UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
3 1761 01448551 0

Presented to the
LIBRARY *of the*
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
by

PROFESSOR

W. H. CLAWSON

L. G. Hall. 1903

To Gerry—
In remembrance of all
the good laughs and jokes
we had during December
of 1903

Emilie H. Bishop.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS:

A COLLECTION OF

PASSAGES, PHRASES, AND PROVERBS

TRACED TO THEIR SOURCES IN

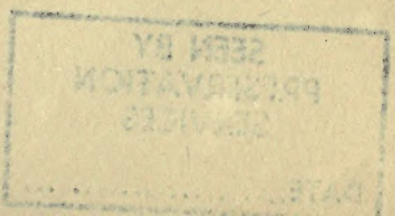
ANCIENT AND MODERN LITERATURE.

BY JOHN BARTLETT.

"I have gathered a posie of other men's flowers, and nothing but the thread that binds them is mine own."

NINTH EDITION.

BOSTON:
LITTLE, BROWN, AND COMPANY.
1903.



Copyright, 1875, 1882, 1891, 1903,
By John Bartlett.

PN
6081
B27
1903

1088630

University Press:
John Wilson and Son, Cambridge, U. S. A.

SEEN BY
PRESERVATION
SERVICES
DATE.....

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2007 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

http://www.archive.org/details/familiarquotatio00bartuoft

THIS EDITION

IS AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED TO

THE MEMORY OF THE LATE ASSISTANT EDITOR,

REZIN A. WIGHT.

PREFACE.

"Out of the old fieldes cometh al this new corne fro yere to yere,"
And out of the fresh woodes cometh al these new flowres here.

THE small thin volume, the first to bear the title of this collection, after passing through eight editions, each enlarged, now culminates in its ninth, — and with it, closes its tentative life.

This extract from the Preface of the fourth edition is applicable to the present one: —

"It is not easy to determine in all cases the degree of familiarity that may belong to phrases and sentences which present themselves for admission; for what is familiar to one class of readers may be quite new to another. Many maxims of the most famous writers of our language, and numberless curious and happy turns from orators and poets, have knocked at the door, and it was hard to deny them. But to admit these simply on their own merits, without assurance that the general reader would readily recognize them as old friends, was aside from the purpose of this collection. Still, it has been thought better to incur the risk of erring on the side of fulness."

With the many additions to the English writers, the present edition contains selections from the French, and from the wit and wisdom of the ancients. A few passages have been admitted without a claim to familiarity, but solely on the ground of coincidence of thought.

I am under great obligations to M. H. MORGAN, Ph. D., of Harvard University, for the translation of Marcus Aurelius, and for the translation and selections from the Greek tragic writers. I am indebted to the kindness of Mr. DANIEL W. WILDER, of Kansas, for the quotations from Pilpay, with contributions from Diogenes Laertius, Montaigne, Burton, and Pope's Homer; to Dr. WILLIAM J. ROLFE for quotations from Robert Browning; to Mr. JAMES W. MCINTYRE for quotations from Coleridge, Shelley, Keats, Mrs. Browning, Robert Browning, and Tennyson. And I have incurred other obligations to friends for here a little and there a little.

It gives me pleasure to acknowledge the great assistance I have received from Mr. A. W. STEVENS, the accomplished reader of the University Press, as this work was passing through the press.

In withdrawing from this very agreeable pursuit, I beg to offer my sincere thanks to all who have assisted me either in the way of suggestions or by contributions; and especially to those lovers of this subsidiary literature for their kind appreciation of former editions.

Accepted by scholars as an authoritative book of reference, it has grown with its growth in public estimation with each reissue. Of the last two editions forty thousand copies were printed, apart from the English reprints. The present enlargement of text equals three hundred and fifty pages of the previous edition, and the index is increased with upwards of ten thousand lines.

CAMBRIDGE, March, 1891.

INDEX OF AUTHORS.

	Page
Adams, Charles F.	678
Adams, John	429
John, *note*	530, 529
Adams, John Quincy	312, 458
Adams, Sarah Flower	606
Addison, Joseph	297
Ady, Thomas	684
Æschines	810
Æschylus	695
Agricola, *note*	686
Akenside, Mark	391
Alanus de Insulis, *note*	5
Aldrich, James	639
Ali Ben Taleb	767
Allen, Elizabeth A.	668
Alphonso the Wise	768
Amelia, Princess	676
Ames, Fisher, *note*	283
Archilochus, *note*	216
Ariosto, *note*	552
Aristides, *note*	438
Aristophanes, *note*	731
Aristotle, *note*	267, 853
Armstrong, John	672
Arnold, Matthew	665
Arnold, Samuel J., *note*	388
Arrianus, *note*	704
Athenæus	766
Avonmore, Lord, *note*	531
Bacon, Francis	164
Bacon, Lady Anne, *note*	7
Bailey, Philip James	654
Baillie, Joanna	674
Bancroft, George, *note*	531
Barbauld, Mrs.	433
Barère, Bertrand	804
Barham, R. H.	676
Barker, Theodore L.	682
Barnfield, Richard	175
Barrett, Eaton S.	676
Barrington, George	445
Barrow, Isaac, *note*	299
Barry, Michael J.	680
Basse, William, *note*	179
Baxter, Richard	670
Bayard, Chevalier, *note*	21
Bayle, Peter, *note*	604
Bayly, T. Haynes	581
Beattie, James	428
Beaumont and Fletcher	197
Beaumont, Francis	196
Beaumont, John, *note*	478
Bee, Bernard E.	860
Bell, Robert, *note*	336
Bellamy, G. W.	682
Bellinghausen, Von Münch	806
Bentham, Jeremy	856
Bentley, Richard	284
Benton, Thomas H.	858
Berkeley, Bishop	312
Berners, Juliana, *note*	182
Berry, Dorothy, *note*	484
Bertaut, Jean, *note*	100
Bertin, Mademoiselle, *note*	811
Bettelheim, A. S., *note*	170
Bickerstaff, Isaac	427
Blacker, Colonel	588
Blackmore, Richard, *note*	685
Blackstone, Sir William	392
Blair, Robert	354
Blamire, Susanna	673
Bland, Robert, *note*	192
Bobart, Jacob, *note*	688
Bodinus, *note*	418
Bodley, Sir Thomas	368
Boethius, *note*	618
Boileau	799
Bolingbroke	304
Booth, Barton	306
Borbonius, *note*	321
Bourdillon, Francis W.	669
Bracton	857
Brainard, John G. C.	677

	Page
Bramston, James	352
Breen, H. H., *note*	409
Brereton, Jane	312
Breton, Nicholas, *note*	33
Bromley, Isaac H.	681
Brooke, Lord	35
Brougham, Lord	527
Lord, *note*	426
Brown, John	380
Brown, Tom	286
Browne, Sir Thomas	217
Browne, William	201
Browning, Elizabeth B.	620
Browning, Robert	643
Bryant, William Cullen	572
Brydges, Sir S. Egerton	674
Buffon, *note*	186
Bulfinch, Samuel G., *note*	488
Bunn, Alfred	561
Bunsen, Carl Josias, *note*	770
Bunyan, John	265
Burchard, Samuel D.	679
Burke, Edmund	407
Burnet, Gilbert, *note*	610
Burns, Robert	446
Burton, Robert	185
Bussy de Rabutin, *note*	286
Butler, Samuel	209
Samuel, *note*	361
Byrd, William, *note*	22
Byrom, John	351
Byron, Lord	539
Calhoun, John C.	529
Callimachus	496
Campbell, Lord, *note*	418, 528
Campbell, Thomas	512
Camden, William	684
Cambronne	810
Canning, George	464
Carew, Thomas	200
Carey, Henry	285
Carlyle, Thomas	577
Carpenter, Joseph E.	680
Carruthers, Robert, *note*	528
Catinat, Marshal, *note*	740
Catullus, *note*	306
Centlivre, Susannah	671
Cervantes	784
Channing, William E.	655
Chapman, George	35
Charles I., *note*	398
Charron, *note*	317
Chase, Salmon P.	619
Chaucer, Geoffrey	1
Cherry, Andrew	453
Chesterfield, Earl of	352
Child, Lydia Maria	596
Choate, Rufus	588
Chorley, Henry F.	667
Christy, David	854
Church, Benjamin, *note*	513
Churchill, Charles	412
Cibber, Colley	295
Colley, *note*	294
Cicero	705
Clarendon, Edward Hyde	255
Clarke, John, *note*	568
Clarke, Macdonald	582
Clay, Henry, *note*	505
Cleveland, Grover	669
Codrington, Christopher, *note*	295
Coke, Sir Edward	24
Coleridge, Hartley	677
Coleridge, S. Taylor	498
S. Taylor, *note*	481
Collins, William	389
Colman, George	454
Colton, C. C.	675
Congreve, William	294
Constable, Henry, *note*	484
Constant, Henry B.	806
Cook, Eliza	654
Cooper, J. Fenimore, *note*	580
Cornuel, Madame, *note*	740
Cotton, Nathaniel	362
Cowley, Abraham	260
Cowper, William	413
Crabbe, George	443
Cranch, Christopher P.	653
Cranfield, *note*	210
Crashaw, Richard	258
Crawford, Anne	673
Cristyne, *note*	12
Crockett, David	852
Croker, John W., *note*	284
Cunningham, Allan	537
Curran, John P.	855
Curtius, Quintus, *note*	25
D'Abrantes, Duc	806
D'Abrantes, Madame, *note*	718
Dalrymple, Sir John, *note*	550
Dance, Charles	677
Daniel, Samuel	39
Dante	769
Danton, *note*	28
Darwin, Charles	622
Darwin, Erasmus	424
Erasmus, *note*	426
Davenant, Sir William	217
Davie, Adam, *note*	21

	Page
Davies, Scrope	682
Davies, Sir John	175
Davis, Jefferson	679
Davis, Thomas O.	680
De Benserade, Isaac	794
Debrett, John, *note*	432
Decatur, Stephen	675
De Caux, *note*	396
Deffand, Madame du	801
Defoe, Daniel	286
Dekker, Thomas	181
De la Ferté, *note*	430
De Ligne	803
De L'Isle, Joseph R.	804
Demodocus, *note*	400
De Morgan, *note*	290
Demosthenes	855
Denham, Sir John	257
Denman, Lord	527
Dennis, John	282
De Quincey, *note*	365
Dibdin, Charles	436
Dibdin, Thomas	675
Dickens, Charles	652
Dickinson, John	426
Dickman, Franklin J., *note*	589
Didacus Stella, *note*	185
Diogenes Laertius	757
Dionysius of Halicarnassus, *note*	304
Dionysius the Elder	700
Disraeli, Benjamin	607
Dix, John A.	678
Doddridge, Philip	359
Dodsley, Robert	671
Domett, Alfred	642
Donne, John	177
Dowling, Bartholomew	641
Drake, Joseph Rodman	573
Drayton, Michael	40
Drennan, William	855
Drummond, Thomas	582
Drummond, William	196
William, *note*	170
Dryden, John	267
Du Bartas	780
Dufferin, Lady	611
Dumas, Alexandre	809
Duncombe, Lewis, *note*	459
D'Urfey, *note*	348
Dwight, Timothy	674
Dyer, Edward	22
Dyer, John	358
Dyer ——	672
Eastwick, *note*	437
Edgeworth, Maria, *note*	283
Edwards, Richard	21
Edwards, Thomas	671
Edwin, John	439
Elliot, Jared	392
Elliott, Jane	393
Ellis, George, *note*	175
Ellis, Henry	675
Emerson, Ralph Waldo	598
Ralph Waldo, *note*	511
Emmet, Robert	675
English, Thomas Dunn	680
Epictetus	742
Erasmus, *note*	3, 5, 216, 720
Estienne, Henri, *note*	379
Euripides	697
Euripides, *note*	277
Everett, David	459
Everett, Edward	571
Faber, Frederick W.	653
Fanshawe, Catherine M.	674
Farquhar, George	305
Fénelon, *note*	353
Ferriar, John	456
Field, Nathaniel	670
Fielding, Henry	362
Finch, Francis M.	668
Fitz-Geffrey, Charles, *note*	305
Fletcher, Andrew	281
Fletcher, Julia A.	642
Fletcher, John	183
Fletcher, Phineas, *note*	327
Foote, Samuel	391
Ford, John	670
Fordyce, James	391
Fortescue, John	7
Fouché, Joseph	805
Fournier, *note*	310
Fox, Charles J., *note*	364
Fox, John, *note*	484
Francis the First	807
Franck, Richard, *note*	305
Franklin, Benjamin	359
Franklin, Kate	682
Freneau, Philip	443
Frere, J. Hookham	462
Frothingham, Richard, *note*	360
Fuller, Thomas	221
Thomas, *note*	484
Gage, Thomas, *note*	495
Garrick, David	387
Garrison, William L.	605
Garth, Samuel	295
Samuel, *note*	181
Gascoigne, George, *note*	10
Gay, John	347

	PAGE
GETTY, REV. DR., *note*	631
GIBBON, EDWARD	430
GIBBONS, THOMAS	672
GIFFORD, RICHARD	393
GOETHE, WOLFGANG VON	803
GOLDSMITH, OLIVER	394
OLIVER, *note*	310, 592
GOOGE, BARNABY	5, 7
GORGIAS, *note*	578
GOSSON, STEPHEN, *note*	731
GOWER, JOHN, *note*	13
GRAFTON, RICHARD	684
GRANGER, JAMES, *note*	395
GRANT, ANNE	674
GRANT, ULYSSES S.	664
GRAVES, RICHARD	672
RICHARD, *note*	295
GRAY, THOMAS	381
GREEN, MATTHEW	354
GREENE, ALBERT G.	596
GREENE, ROBERT, *note*	190
GRESWELL, *note*	332
GREVILLE, MRS.	389
GRIFFIN, GERALD	678
GUALTIER, PHILIPPE, *note*	64
GUARINI, *note*	495
HABINGTON, WILLIAM	515
HAKEWILL, GEORGE	683
GEORGE, *note*	169
HALE, EDWARD E.	681
HALIBURTON, THOMAS C.	580
HALL, BISHOP	182
HALL, ROBERT	457
HALLECK, FITZ-GREENE	561
HALLIWELL, JAMES O.	853
JAMES O., *note*	596
HAMILTON, ALEXANDER, *note*	532
HAMMOND, J. H.	678
HANNAH, J., *note*	22
HARE, JULIUS, *note*	268
HARRINGTON, SIR JOHN	39
HARRISON, WILLIAM	684
HARTE, FRANCIS BRET	669
HARVEY, STEPHEN	670
HAWKER, ROBERT	674
HAWKER, ROBERT S., *note*	687
HAYES, EDWARD, *note*	588
HAYES, RUTHERFORD B.	665
HEATH, LEONARD	666
HEBER, REGINALD,	535
HEGGE, ROBERT, *note*	181
HEMANS, FELICIA D.	569
HÉNAULT, *note*	325
HENDYNG, *note*	7
HENRY, MATHEW	282
HENRY, PATRICK	429
HENSHAW, JOSEPH	263
HERBERT, GEORGE	204
HERODOTUS, *note*	696, 807
HERRICK, ROBERT	201
HERVEY, THOMAS K.	589
HESIOD	692
HEYWOOD, JOHN	8
HEYWOOD, THOMAS	194
HILL, AARON	313
HILL, ROWLAND	673
HIPPOCRATES	700
HOBBES, THOMAS	200
HOFFMAN, CHARLES F.	678
HOLCROFT, THOMAS	673
HOLLAND, SIR RICHARD	38
HOLMES, OLIVER WENDELL	635
HOME, JOHN	392
HOOD, THOMAS	583
HOOKER, JOSEPH	680
HOOKER, RICHARD	31
HOOPER, ELLEN STURGIS	654
HOPKINS, CHARLES, *note*	581
HOPKINSON, JOSEPH	465
HORACE	706
HORNE, BISHOP	853
HORNE, RICHARD H.	604
HOWARD, SAMUEL	672
HOWELL, JAMES, *note*	191, 208, 581
HOWITT, MARY	605
HOYLE, EDMUND	861
HUME, DAVID	854
DAVID, *note*	593, 685
HUNT, LEIGH	536
HURD, RICHARD	673
HURDIS, JAMES	454
HUTCHESON, FRANCIS	856
INGRAM, JOHN K.	681
IRVING, WASHINGTON	536
JACKSON, ANDREW	458
JAMES, G. P. R.	678
JAMES, PAUL M.	528
JEFFERSON, THOMAS	434
JEFFERYS, CHARLES	611
JERROLD, DOUGLAS	597
JOHNSON, ANDREW	678
JOHNSON, SAMUEL	365
SAMUEL, *note*	185, 294, 711
JONES, SIR WILLIAM	437
JONSON, BEN	177
JUVENAL	721
KEATS, JOHN	574
KEBLE, JOHN	569
KEMBLE, FRANCES ANNE	641

	Page
Kemble, J. P.	445
Kempis, Thomas à	7
Ken, Thomas	278
Kenney, James	676
Kenrick, William, *note*	450
Kepler, John	670
Key, Francis S.	517
Key, T. H., *note*	560
King, William, *note*	217
Kinglake, John A.	860
Kingsley, Charles	664
Knight, Charles, *note*	616
Knolles, Richard, *note*	267
Knowles, James S.	676
Knox, William	561
Kotzebue, Von	805
La Fontaine	797
Lamb, Charles	508
Charles, *note*	274
Landor, Walter S.	511
Langford, G. W.	683
Langhorne, John	427
La Rochefoucauld	794
Layard, Austen H.	642
Lee, Henry	445
Lee, Nathaniel	281
Leighton, Archbishop, *note*	379
Lemon, Mark	679
Le Sage	800
L'Estrange, Roger	670
Leutsch and Schneidewin, *note*	793
Ligne, Prince de	803
Lincoln, Abraham	622
Linley, George	586
Linschoten, Hugh van	861
Livy, *note*	13
Lloyd, David, *note*	310
Lockhart, John G.	677
John G., *note*	427, 490
Logan, John	438
Logau, Friedrich von	793
Longfellow, Henry W.	612
Lovelace, Richard	259
Lover, Samuel	582
Lowe, John	673
Lowell, James Russell	656
Lowth, Robert	672
Lucretius	706
Ludgate, John, *note*	5
Luther, Martin	770
Lyly, John	31
Lyttelton, Lord	377
Lytton, Sir E. Bulwer	606
Macaulay, Thomas B.	589
Thomas B., *note*, 332, 610, 855	
Mackay, Charles	653
Mackintosh, James	457
James, *note*	291
Macklin, Charles	350
Madden, Samuel	314
Mahon, Lord	860
Lord, *note*	364, 474
Manners, Lord John	680
Marcus Aurelius	749
Marcy, William L.	676
Markham, Gervase, *note*	187
Marlowe, Christopher	40
Marmion, Shakerly, *note*	171
Martial	722
Martin, Henri	807
Marvell, Andrew	262
Mason, William	393
Massinger, Philip	194
McMaster, John B., *note*	435
Maule	857
Mee, William	682
Melchior, *note*	171
Menander, *note*	390
Merrick, James	390
Meurier, Gabriel, *note*	80
Michelangelo	769
Mickle, William J.	426
Middleton, Thomas	172
Miller, William	679
Milman, Henry Hart	564
Milnes, Richard M.	634
Milton, John	223
Mimnermus	699
Miner, Charles	528
Molière	797
Monnoye, Bernard de la, *note*	400
Montagu, Mary Wortley	350
Mary Wortley, *note*	461
Montaigne	774
Montgomery, James	496
Montgomery, Robert	610
Montrose, Marquis of	257
Moore, Clement C.	527
Moore, Edward	377
Moore, Thomas	518
More, Hannah	437
More, Sir Thomas, *note*	30, 100
Morell, Thomas, *note*	281
Morgan, M. H.	860
Morris, Charles	432
Morris, George P.	595
Morton, Thomas	457
Moss, Thomas	433
Motherwell, William	580
Muhlenberg, William A.	678
Mulock, Dinah M.	667

	Page
Münster, Ernst F.	807
Murphy, Arthur	393
Nairne, Lady	458
Napier, Sir W. F. P.	537
Napoleon Bonaparte	811
Napoleon, Louis	810
Nash, Thomas	861
Nelson, Horatio	446
Newton, Isaac	278
Noel, Thomas	683
Norris, John	281
Northbrooke, *note*	17
Norton, Caroline E. S.	679
O'Hara, Kane	672
O'Hara, Theodore	681
O'Keefe, John	673
O'Kelley, Captain	855
Oldham, John	366
Oldys, William	671
Oliphant, Thomas, *note*	685
Omar Khayyám	768
O'Meara, Barry E.	675
Orrery, Roger B., *note*	258
Ortin, Job, *note*	359
Otway, Thomas	280
Overbury, Sir Thomas	193
Ovid	707
Oxenstiern, *note*	195
Paine, Robert Treat	675
Paine, Thomas	431
Thomas, *note*	605
Paley, William	673
Panat, Chevalier de	811
Pardoe, Julia	680, 860
Parker, Martyn	176
Parker, Theodore	639
Parnell, Thomas	305
Pascal	798
Pascal, *note*	169
Payne, J. Howard	568
Peele, George	24, 184, 530
Percival, James G.	677
Percy, Thomas	404
Perry, Oliver H.	676
Persius, *note*	188, 305
Petrarch, *note*	295
Phædrus	715
Philips, Ambrose	671
Philips, John	671
Phillips, Charles	677
Phillips, Wendell	641
Philostratus, *note*	179
Pierpont, John	538
Pilpay	691
Pinckney, Charles C.	673
Piozzi, Madame, *note*	560, 806
Pitt, Earl of Chatham	364
Pitt, William	453
Pitt, William (the younger)	510
Plato, *note*	317
Plautus	700
Playford, John	684
Pliny the Elder	716
Pliny the Younger	748
Plutarch	722
Poe, Edgar A.	640
Pollok, Robert	588
Pomfret, John	289
Pompadour, Madame de, *note*	205
Pope, Alexander	314
Pope, Walter	670
Porter, Horace	682
Porter, Mrs. David	682
Porteus, Beiley	425
Potter, Henry C.	668
Powell, Sir John	278
Praed, Winthrop M.	595
Priestley, Joseph	858
Prior, James, *note*	412
Prior, Matthew	287
Proclus, *note*	740, 811
Procter, Bryan W.	538
Publius Syrus	708
Pulteney, William	671
Quarles, Francis	203
Quincy, Josiah, Jr.	436
Quincy, Josiah	505
Quintilian	721
Quitard, *note*	176
Rabelais	770
Racine, *note*	391, 704
Radcliffe, Ann	456
Raleigh, Sir Walter	25
Ramsay, Allan	671
Randall, H. S.	859
Ranke, Leopold, *note*	770
Ransford, Edwin	683
Raspe, *note*	739
Ravenscroft, Thomas	683
Ray, William, *note*	216
Rhodes, William B.	388
Richards, Amelia B., *note*	533
Robinson, Mary	674
Rochester, Earl of	279
Rogers, Samuel	455

	Page
Roland, Madame	804
Roscommon, Earl of	278
Rousseau	802
Rowe, Nicholas	301
Roydon, Mathew	23
Rumbold, Richard	682
Russell, W. S.	860
Saint Augustine	767
Saint Simon, *note*	189
Sala, George A., *note*	463
Sales, Saint Francis de, *note*	372
Salis, Von	805
Sallust, *note*	167
Salvandy, Comte de	811
Sandys, Sir Edwin, *note*	314
Sargent, Epes	679
Savage, Richard	354
Scarron, *note*	216
Schelling	807
Schidoni	793
Schiller	804
Scott, Sir Walter	487
Sir Walter, *note*	852
Scott, Winfield	676
Sears, Edmund H.	640
Sebastiani, General	809
Sedaine, Michel J.	803
Sedley, Charles	671
Selden, John	194
Selvaggi, *note*	271
Seneca	714
Sévigné, Madame de, *note*	740, 801
Sewall, Harriet W.	680
Sewall, Jonathan M.	439
Seward, Thomas, *note*	189
Seward, William H.	595
Sewell, George	671
Shaftesbury, Earl of, *note*	578
Shakespeare, William	42
Sharman, Julian, *note*	12
Sheffield	279
Shelley, Percy B.	564
Percy B., *note*	592
Shenstone, William	379
Sheres, Sir Henry, *note*	13
Sherman, William T.	681
Sheridan, R. Brinsley	440
Shirley, James	209
Sidney, Algernon	264
Sidney, Sir Philip	34
Silius Italicus, *note*	207
Sirmond, John	793
Sismondi	807
Skelton, John	8
Smart, Christopher	363
Smith, Adam	858
Smith, Alexander	667
Smith, Captain John, *note*	495
Smith, Edmund, *note*	333
Smith, Horace	517
Smith, James	510
Smith, Samuel F.	619
Smith, Seba	568
Smith, Sydney	459
Smollett, Tobias	392
Smyth, William, *note*	391
Socrates, *note*	63
Somerville, William, *note*	314
Sophocles	696
Sophocles, *note*	593
Sorbienne, *note*	286
South, Robert, *note*	310
Southerne, Thomas	282
Southey, Robert	506, 853
Southwell, Robert, *note*	22
Sparks, Jared, *note*	717
Spencer, Herbert	681
Spencer, William R.	464
Spenser, Edmund	27
Sprague, Charles	564
Staël, Madame de, *note*	174, 807
Steele, Sir Richard	297
Steers, Fanny	682
Sterne, Laurence	378
Sternhold, Thomas	23
Stevens, George A.	672
Stiles, Ezra	859
Still, Bishop	22
Stolberg, Christian, *note*	503
Story, Joseph	675
Stoughton, William	266
Stowell, Lord	437
Suckling, Sir John	256
Suetonius, *note*	307
Sumner, Charles	859
Swift, Jonathan	289
Tacitus	747
Talfourd, Thomas N.	577
Taney, Roger B.	675
Tate and Brady	851
Taylor, Bayard	666
Taylor, Henry	594
Taylor, Jane and Ann	534
Taylor, Jeremy, *note*	169, 193
Taylor, John	670
John, *note*	20
Temple, Sir William	266
Tennyson, Alfred	623
Terence	702
Tertullian	756

	PAGE
THEOBALD, LOUIS	352
THEOCRITUS, *note*	349
THEOGNIS	694
THOMAS, FREDERICK W.	679
THOMSON, JAMES	355
THRALE, MRS.	432
THUCYDIDES, *note*	726
THURLOW, LORD	426
TIBULLUS, *note*	106
TICKELL, THOMAS	313
TILLOTSON, JOHN	266
TITUS, COLONEL, *note*	352
TOBIN, JOHN	463
TOLOWIEZ, *note*	767
TOPLADY, AUGUSTUS M., *note*	432
TOURNEUR, CYRIL	34
TOWNLEY, JAMES	380
TRUMBULL, JOHN	439
TUCKER, DEAN	858
TUKE, SAMUEL	670
TUPPER, MARTIN F.	640
TUSSER, THOMAS	20
UHLAND, JOHANN L.	806
UNKNOWN AUTHORS	707
USTERI, J. M.	805
VALERIUS MAXIMUS	622
VANBRUGH, SIR JOHN	684
VAN BUREN, MARTIN, *note*	364
VANDYK, H. S.	678
VARRO, *note*	167
VAUGHAN, HENRY	263
VAUVENARGUES	803
VEGETIUS, *note*	425
VENNING, RALPH	262
VILLON	769
VIRGIL, *note*	185, 720, 810
VOLNEY, *note*	592
VOLTAIRE	800
VOSS, J. H., *note*	811
WADE, J. A.	594
WALKER, WILLIAM	265
WALLACE, HORACE B., *note*	361
WALLER, EDMUND	219
WALPOLE, HORACE	389
HORACE, *note*	592
WALPOLE, SIR ROBERT	304
SIR ROBERT, *note*	592
WALTON, IZAAK	206
WARBURTON, THOMAS	859
WARNER, WILLIAM	38
WARD, THOMAS	857
WARTON, THOMAS	403
WASHINGTON, GEORGE	425
WATSON, WILLIAM	855
WATTS, ISAAC	301
WEBSTER, DANIEL	529
WEBSTER, JOHN	180
WELBY, AMELIA B.	681
WELLINGTON, DUKE OF	463
WELLS, WILLIAM V.	858
WESLEY, CHARLES	672
WESLEY, JOHN	359
WHETSTONE, GEORGE, *note*	14
WHEWELL, WILLIAM	169
WHITE, HENRY KIRKE, *note*	592
WHITTIER, JOHN G.	618
WIGHT, REZIN A.	854
WILDE, RICHARD H.	677
WILLARD, EMMA	676
WILLIAMS, HELEN M.	674
WILLIAMS, ROGER	208
WILLIS, NATHANIEL P.	655
NATHANIEL P., *note*	580
WILSON, ALEXANDER	860
WILSON, JOHN, *note*	558
WILSON, MRS. C. B.	677
WINSLOW, EDWARD, *note*	283
WINTHROP, JOHN	670
WINTHROP, ROBERT C.	638
WITHER, GEORGE	199
WOLCOT, JOHN	431
WOLFE, CHARLES	563
WOLFE, JAMES	673
WOODWORTH, SAMUEL	537
WORDSWORTH, WILLIAM	465
WOTTON, SIR HENRY	174
WROTHER, MISS	683
WYCHERLEY, WILLIAM, *note*	452
YALDEN, THOMAS, *note*	181
YONGE, NICHOLAS, *note*	711
YOUNG, EDWARD	306
YOUNG, SIR JOHN, *note*	177
ZAMOYSKI, JAN	810
ZOUCH, THOMAS, *note*	209

ANONYMOUS BOOKS CITED.

PAGE

Annals of Sporting 855
Biographia Britannica, *note* 282
Biographia Dramatica, *note* 347
Book of Common Prayer 850
British Princes 685
Cupid's Whirligig, *note* 446
Deutsche Rechts Alterthümer 858
Drunken Barnaby's Four Journeys 856
Encyclopædia Britannica, *note* 784
Gesta Romanorum 802
Health to the Gentle Profession of Serving-men, *note* 360
History of the Family of Courtenay, *note* 802
Letters of Junius 688
Marriage of Wit and Wisdom 859
Menagiana, *note* 793
New England Primer 687
Pierre Patelin, *note* 771
Regimen Sanitatis Salernitanum, *note* 293
Return from Parnassus 684
Spectator 857
The Bible 812
The Examiner, May 31, 1829, *note* 313
The Mock Romance, *note* 217
The Nation, *note* 532
The Skylark 854
Wheeler's Magazine, *note* 690

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

GEOFFREY CHAUCER. 1328–1400.

(From the text of Tyrwhitt.)

WHANNE that April with his shoures sote
The droughte of March hath perced to the rote.
Canterbury Tales. Prologue. Line 1

And smale foules maken melodie,
That slepen alle night with open eye,
So priketh hem nature in hir corages;
Than longen folk to gon on pilgrimages. *Line 9.*

And of his port as meke as is a mayde. *Line 69.*

He was a veray parfit gentil knight. *Line 72.*

He coude songes make, and wel endite. *Line 95.*

Ful wel she sange the service devine,
Entuned in hire nose ful swetely;
And Frenche she spake ful fayre and fetisly,
After the scole of Stratford atte bowe,
For Frenche of Paris was to hire unknowe. *Line 122.*

A Clerk ther was of Oxenforde also. *Line 287.*

For him was lever han at his beddes hed
A twenty bokes, clothed in black or red,
Of Aristotle, and his philosophie,
Than robes riche, or fidel, or sautrie.
But all be that he was a philosophre,
Yet hadde he but litel gold in cofre. *Line 295.*

And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche.
Canterbury Tales. Prologue. *Line 310.*

Nowher so besy a man as he ther n' as,
And yet he semed besier than he was. *Line 323.*

His studie was but litel on the Bible. *Line 440.*

For gold in phisike is a cordial;
Therefore he loved gold in special. *Line 445.*

Wide was his parish, and houses fer asonder. *Line 493.*

This noble ensample to his shepe he yaf, —
That first he wrought, and afterwards he taught.
Line 498.

But Cristes lore, and his apostles twelve,
He taught; but first he folwed it himselve. *Line 529.*

And yet he had a thomb of gold parde.[1] *Line 565.*

Who so shall telle a tale after a man,
He moste reherse, as neighe as ever he can,
Everich word, if it be in his charge,
All speke he never so rudely and so large;
Or elles he moste tellen his tale untrewe,
Or feinen thinges, or finden wordes newe. *Line 733.*

For May wol have no slogardie a-night.
The seson priketh every gentil herte,
And maketh him out of his slepe to sterte.
The Knightes Tale. *Line 1044.*

That field hath eyen, and the wood hath ears.[2] *Line 1524.*

Up rose the sonne, and up rose Emelie. *Line 2275.*

[1] In allusion to the proverb, "Every honest miller has a golden thumb."

[2] Fieldes have eies and woodes have eares. — HEYWOOD: *Proverbes, part ii. chap. v.*

Wode has erys, felde has sigt. — *King Edward and the Shepherd, MS. Circa 1300.*

Walls have ears. — HAZLITT: *English Proverbs, etc. (ed. 1869) p. 446.*

Min be the travaille, and thin be the glorie.
Canterbury Tales. The Knightes Tale. Line 2408.

To maken vertue of necessite.[1] *Line 3044.*

And brought of mighty ale a large quart.
The Milleres Tale. Line 3497

Ther n' is no werkman whatever he be,
That may both werken wel and hastily.[2]
This wol be done at leisure parfitly.[3]
The Marchantes Tale. Line 585.

Yet in our ashen cold is fire yreken.[4]
The Reves Prologue. Line 3880.

The gretest clerkes ben not the wisest men.
The Reves Tale. Line 4051.

So was hire joly whistle wel ywette. *Line 4153.*

In his owen grese I made him frie.[5] *Line 6069.*

And for to see, and eek for to be seie.[6]
The Wif of Bathes Prologue. Line 6134.

[1] Also in *Troilus and Cresseide, line 1587.*

To make a virtue of necessity. — SHAKESPEARE: *Two Gentlemen of Verona, act iv. sc. 2.* MATTHEW HENRY: *Comm. on Ps. xxxvii.* DRYDEN: *Palamon and Arcite.*

In the additions of Hadrianus Julius to the *Adages* of Erasmus, he remarks, under the head of *Necessitatem edere*, that a very familiar proverb was current among his countrymen, — "Necessitatem in virtutem commutare" (To make necessity a virtue).

Laudem virtutis necessitati damus (We give to necessity the praise of virtue). — QUINTILIAN: *Inst. Orat. i. 8. 14.*

[2] Haste makes waste. — HEYWOOD: *Proverbs, part i. chap. ii.*

Nothing can be done at once hastily and prudently. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 357.*

[3] Ease and speed in doing a thing do not give the work lasting solidity or exactness of beauty. — PLUTARCH: *Life of Pericles.*

[4] E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires. — GRAY: *Elegy, Stanza 23.*

[5] Frieth in her own grease. — HEYWOOD: *Proverbs, part i. chap. xi.*

[6] To see and to be seen. — BEN JONSON: *Epithalamion, st. iii. line 4.* GOLDSMITH: *Citizen of the World, letter 71.*

Spectatum veniunt, veniunt spectentur ut ipsæ (They come to see; they come that they themselves may be seen). — OVID: *The Art of Love, i. 99.*

I hold a mouses wit not worth a leke,
That hath but on hole for to sterten to.[1]
Canterbury Tales. The Wif of Bathes Prologue. Line 6154.

Loke who that is most vertuous alway,
Prive and apert, and most entendeth ay
To do the gentil dedes that he can,
And take him for the gretest gentilman.
The Wif of Bathes Tale. Line 6695.

That he is gentil that doth gentil dedis.[2] *Line 6752.*

This flour of wifly patience.
The Clerkes Tale. Part v. Line 8797.

They demen gladly to the badder end.
The Squieres Tale. Line 10538.

Therefore behoveth him a ful long spone,
That shall eat with a fend.[3] *Line 10916.*

Fie on possession,
But if a man be vertuous withal.
The Frankeleines Prologue. Line 10998.

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep.
The Frankeleines Tale. Line 11789.

Full wise is he that can himselven knowe.[4]
The Monkes Tale. Line 1449.

[1] Consider the little mouse, how sagacious an animal it is which never entrusts his life to one hole only. — PLAUTUS : *Truculentus, act iv. sc. 4.*

The mouse that always trusts to one poor hole
Can never be a mouse of any soul.

POPE : *Paraphrase of the Prologue, line 298.*

[2] Handsome is that handsome does. — GOLDSMITH : *Vicar of Wakefield, chap. i.*

[3] Hee must have a long spoon, shall eat with the devill. — HEYWOOD : *Proverbes, part ii. chap. v.*

He must have a long spoon that must eat with the devil. — SHAKESPEARE : *Comedy of Errors, act iv. sc. 3.*

[4] Thales was asked what was very difficult ; he said, "To know one's self." — DIOGENES LAERTIUS : *Thales, ix.*

Know then thyself, presume not God to scan ;
The proper study of mankind is man.

POPE : *Epistle ii. line 1.*

Mordre wol out, that see we day by day.[1]

Canterbury Tales. The Nonnes Preestes Tale. Line 15058.

But all thing which that shineth as the gold
Ne is no gold, as I have herd it told.[2]

The Chanones Yemannes Tale. Line 16430.

The firste vertue, sone, if thou wilt lere,
Is to restreine and kepen wel thy tonge.

The Manciples Tale. Line 17281.

The proverbe saith that many a smale maketh a grate.[3]

Persones Tale.

Of harmes two the lesse is for to cheese.[4]

Troilus and Creseide. Book ii. Line 470.

Right as an aspen lefe she gan to quake. *Line 1201.*

For of fortunes sharpe adversite,
The worst kind of infortune is this, —
A man that hath been in prosperite,
And it remember whan it passed is. *Book iii. Line 1625.*

[1] Murder, though it have no tongue, will speak
With most miraculous organ.
SHAKESPEARE: *Hamlet, act ii. sc. 2.*

[2] Tyrwhitt says this is taken from the *Parabolae* of ALANUS DE INSULIS, who died in 1294, — Non teneas aurum totum quod splendet ut aurum (Do not hold everything as gold which shines like gold).

All is not golde that outward shewith bright. — LYDGATE: *On the Mutability of Human Affairs.*

Gold all is not that doth golden seem. — SPENSER: *Faerie Queene, book ii. canto viii. st. 14.*

All that glisters is not gold. — SHAKESPEARE: *Merchant of Venice, act ii. sc. 7.* GOOGE: *Eglogs, etc., 1563.* HERBERT: *Jacula Prudentum.*

All is not gold that glisteneth. — MIDDLETON: *A Fair Quarrel, verse 1.*

All, as they say, that glitters is not gold. — DRYDEN: *The Hind and the Panther.*

Que tout n'est pas or c'on voit luire (Everything is not gold that one sees shining). — *Li Diz de freire Denise Cordelier, circa 1300.*

[3] Many small make a great. — HEYWOOD: *Proverbes, part i. chap. xi.*

[4] Of two evils the less is always to be chosen. — THOMAS À KEMPIS: *Imitation of Christ, book ii. chap. xii.* HOOKER: *Polity, book v. chap. lxxxi.*

Of two evils I have chose the least. — PRIOR: *Imitation of Horace.*

E duobus malis minimum eligendum (Of two evils, the least should be chosen). — ERASMUS: *Adages.* CICERO: *De Officiis, iii. 1.*

He helde about him alway, out of drede,
A world of folke.
Canterbury Tales. Troilus and Creseide. Book iii. Line 1721.

One eare it heard, at the other out it went.[1]
Book iv. Line 435.

Eke wonder last but nine deies never in toun.[2] *Line 525.*

I am right sorry for your heavinesse. *Book v. Line 146.*

Go, little booke! go, my little tragedie! *Line 1798.*

Your duty is, as ferre as I can gesse.
The Court of Love. Line 178.

The lyfe so short, the craft so long to lerne,[3]
Th' assay so hard, so sharpe the conquering.
The Assembly of Fowles. Line 1.

For out of the old fieldes, as men saithe,
Cometh al this new corne fro yere to yere;
And out of old bookes, in good faithe,
Cometh al this new science that men lere. *Line 22.*

Nature, the vicar of the Almightie Lord. *Line 379.*

O little booke, thou art so unconning,
How darst thou put thy-self in prees for drede?
The Flower and the Leaf. Line 59.

Of all the floures in the mede,
Than love I most these floures white and rede,
Soch that men callen daisies in our toun.
Prologue of the Legend of Good Women. Line 41

That well by reason men it call may
The daisie, or els the eye of the day,
The emprise, and floure of floures all. *Line 183.*

For iii may keep a counsel if twain be away.[4]
The Ten Commandments of Love.

[1] Went in at the tone eare and out at the tother. — HEYWOOD: *Proverbes, part ii. chap. ix.*

[2] This wonder lasted nine daies. — HEYWOOD: *Proverbes, part ii. chap. i.*

[3] Ars longa, vita brevis (Art is long: life is brief). — HIPPOCRATES: *Aphorism i.*

[4] Three may keepe counsayle, if two be away. — HEYWOOD: *Proverbes, part ii. chap. v.*

THOMAS À KEMPIS. 1380–1471.

Man proposes, but God disposes.[1]

Imitation of Christ. Book i. Chap. 19.

And when he is out of sight, quickly also is he out of mind.[2] *Chap. 23.*

Of two evils, the less is always to be chosen.[3]

Book iii. Chap. 12.

JOHN FORTESCUE. *Circa* 1395–1485.

Moche Crye and no Wull.[4] *De Laudibus Leg. Angliæ. Chap. x.*

Comparisons are odious.[5] *Chap. xix.*

[1] This expression is of much greater antiquity. It appears in the *Chronicle of Battel Abbey, p. 27* (Lower's translation), and in *The Vision of Piers Ploughman, line 13994.* ed. *1550.*

A man's heart deviseth his way; but the Lord directeth his steps. — *Proverbs xvi. 9.*

[2] Out of syght, out of mynd. — GOOGE: *Eglogs. 1563.*

And out of mind as soon as out of sight.

Lord BROOKE: *Sonnet lvi.*

Fer from eze, fer from herte,
Quoth Hendyng.

HENDYNG: *Proverbs, MSS. Circa 1320.*

I do perceive that the old proverbis be not alwaies trew, for I do finde that the absence of my Nath. doth breede in me the more continuall remembrance of him. — *Anne Lady Bacon to Jane Lady Cornwallis, 1613.*

On page 19 of *The Private Correspondence of Lady Cornwallis*, Sir Nathaniel Bacon speaks of the *owlde proverbe*, "Out of sighte, out of mynde."

[3] See Chaucer, page 5.

[4] All cry and no wool. — BUTLER: *Hudibras, part i. canto i. line 852.*

[5] CERVANTES: *Don Quixote* (Lockhart's ed.), *part ii. chap. i.* LYLY: *Euphues, 1580.* MARLOWE: *Lust's Dominion, act iii. sc. 4.* BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy, part iii. sec. 3.* THOMAS HEYWOOD: *A Woman killed with Kindness* (first ed. in 1607), *act i. sc. 1.* DONNE: *Elegy, viii.* HERBERT: *Jacula Prudentum.* GRANGE: *Golden Aphrodite.*

Comparisons are odorous. — SHAKESPEARE: *Much Ado about Nothing, act iii. sc. 5.*

JOHN SKELTON. *Circa* 1460–1529.

There is nothynge that more dyspleaseth God,
Than from theyr children to spare the rod.[1]
Magnyfycence. *Line 1954.*

He ruleth all the roste.[2] *Why Come ye not to Courte.* *Line 198.*

In the spight of his teeth.[3] *Colyn Cloute.* *Line 939.*

He knew what is what.[4] *Line 1106.*

By hoke ne by croke.[5] *Line 1240.*

The wolfe from the dore. *Line 1531.*

Old proverbe says,
That byrd ys not honest
That fyleth hys owne nest.[6] *Poems against Garnesche.*

JOHN HEYWOOD.[7] *Circa* 1565.

The loss of wealth is loss of dirt,
As sages in all times assert;
The happy man 's without a shirt. *Be Merry Friends.*

[1] He that spareth the rod hateth his son. — *Provevbs xiii. 24.*
They spare the rod and spoyl the child. — RALPH VENNING: *Mysteries and Revelations* (second ed.), *p. 5. 1649.*
Spare the rod and spoil the child. — BUTLER: *Hudibras, pt. ii. c. i. l. 843.*

[2] Rule the rost. — HEYWOOD: *Proverbes, part i. chap. v.*
Her that ruled the rost. — THOMAS HEYWOOD: *History of Women.*
Rules the roast. — JONSON, CHAPMAN, MARSTON: *Eastward Ho, act ii. sc. 1.* SHAKESPEARE: *2 Henry VI. act i. sc. 1.*

[3] In spite of my teeth. — MIDDLETON: *A Trick to catch the Old One, act i. sc. 2.* FIELDING: *Eurydice Hissed.*

[4] He knew what 's what. — BUTLER: *Hudibras, part i. canto i. line 149.*

[5] In hope her to attain by hook or crook. — SPENSER: *Faerie Queene, book iii. canto i. st. 17.*

[6] It is a foule byrd that fyleth his owne nest. — HEYWOOD: *Proverbes, part ii. chap. v.*

[7] The *Proverbes* of John Heywood is the earliest collection of English colloquial sayings. It was first printed in 1546. The title of the edition of 1562 is, *John Heywoodes Woorkes. A Dialogue conteyning the number of the effectuall proverbes in the English tounge, compact in a matter concernynge two maner of Maryages*, etc. The selection here given is from the edition of 1874 (a reprint of 1598), edited by Julian Sharman.

Let the world slide,[1] let the world go;
A fig for care, and a fig for woe!
If I can't pay, why I can owe,
And death makes equal the high and low.

Be Merry Friends.

All a green willow, willow,
All a green willow is my garland. *The Green Willow.*

Haste maketh waste. *Proverbes. Part i. Chap. ii.*

Beware of, Had I wist.[2] *Ibid.*

Good to be merie and wise.[3] *Ibid.*

Beaten with his owne rod.[4] *Ibid.*

Look ere ye leape.[5] *Ibid.*

He that will not when he may,
When he would he shall have nay.[6] *Chap. iii.*

The fat is in the fire.[7] *Ibid.*

[1] Let the world slide. — *Towneley Mysteries, p. 101 (1420).* SHAKESPEARE: *Taming of the Shrew, induc. 1.* BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *Wit without Money, act v. sc. 2.*

[2] A common exclamation of regret occurring in Spenser, Harrington, and the older writers. An earlier instance of the phrase occurs in the *Towneley Mysteries.*

[3] 'T is good to be merry and wise. — JONSON, CHAPMAN, MARSTON: *Eastward Ho, act i. sc. 1.* BURNS: *Here 's a health to them that 's awa'.*

[4] don fust
C'on kint souvent est-on batu.
(By his own stick the prudent one is often beaten.)
Roman du Renart, circa 1300.

[5] Look ere thou leap. — In *Tottel's Miscellany, 1557;* and in Tusser's *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry. Of Wiving and Thriving. 1573.*
Thou shouldst have looked before thou hadst leapt. — JONSON, CHAPMAN, MARSTON: *Eastward Ho, act v. sc. 1.*
Look before you ere you leap. — BUTLER: *Hudibras, pt. ii. c. ii. l. 502.*

[6] He that will not when he may,
When he will he shall have nay.
BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy, pt. iii. sec. 2, mem. 5, subs. 5.*
He that wold not when he might,
He shall not when he wolda.
The Baffled Knight. PERCY: *Reliques*

[7] All the fatt 's in the fire. — MARSTON: *What You Will. 1607.*

When the sunne shineth, make hay.
Proverbes. Part i. Chap. iii.

When the iron is hot, strike.[1] *Ibid.*

The tide tarrieth no man.[2] *Ibid.*

Than catch and hold while I may, fast binde, fast finde.[3]
Ibid.

And while I at length debate and beate the bush,
There shall steppe in other men and catch the burdes.[4]
Ibid.

While betweene two stooles my taile goe to the ground.[5]
Ibid.

So many heads so many wits.[6] *Ibid.*

Wedding is destiny,
And hanging likewise.[7] *Ibid.*

[1] You should hammer your iron when it is glowing hot. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 262.*

Strike whilst the iron is hot. — RABELAIS: *book ii. chap. xxxi.* WEBSTER: *Westward Hoe. Tom A'Lincolne.* FARQUHAR: *The Beaux' Stratagem, iv. 1.*

[2] Hoist up saile while gale doth last,
Tide and wind stay no man's pleasure.
ROBERT SOUTHWELL: *St. Peter's Complaint. 1595.*

Nae man can tether time or tide. — BURNS: *Tam O'Shanter.*

[3] Fast bind, fast find;
A proverb never stale in thrifty mind.
SHAKESPEARE: *Merchant of Venice, act ii. sc. 5.*

Also in *Jests of Scogin. 1565.*

[4] It is this proverb which Henry V. is reported to have uttered at the siege of Orleans. "Shall I beat the bush and another take the bird?" said King Henry.

[5] Entre deux arcouns chet cul à terre (Between two stools one sits on the ground). — *Les Proverbes del Vilain, MS. Bodleian. Circa 1303.*

S'asseoir entre deux selles le cul à terre (One falls to the ground in trying to sit on two stools). — RABELAIS: *book i. chap. ii.*

[6] As many men, so many minds. — TERENCE: *Phormio, ii. 3.*

As the saying is, So many heades, so many wittes. — QUEEN ELIZABETH: *Godly Meditacyon of the Christian Sowle. 1548.*

So many men so many mindes. — GASCOIGNE: *Glass of Government.*

[7] Hanging and wiving go by destiny. — *The Schole-hous for Women. 1541.* SHAKESPEARE: *Merchant of Venice, act 2. sc. 9.*

Marriage and hanging go by destiny; matches are made in heaven. — BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy, part iii. sec. 2, mem. 5, subs. 5.*

Happy man, happy dole.[1] *Proverbes. Part i. Chap. iii.*

God never sends th' mouth but he sendeth meat. *Chap. iv.*

Like will to like. *Ibid.*

A hard beginning maketh a good ending. *Ibid.*

When the skie falth we shall have Larkes.[2] *Ibid.*

More frayd then hurt. *Ibid.*

Feare may force a man to cast beyond the moone.[3] *Ibid.*

Nothing is impossible to a willing hart. *Ibid.*

The wise man sayth, store is no sore. *Chap. v.*

Let the world wagge,[4] and take mine ease in myne Inne.[5] *Ibid.*

Rule the rost.[6] *Ibid.*

Hold their noses to grinstone.[7] *Ibid.*

Better to give then to take.[8] *Ibid.*

When all candles bee out, all cats be gray. *Ibid.*

No man ought to looke a given horse in the mouth.[9] *Ibid.*

[1] Happy man be his dole. — SHAKESPEARE: *Merry Wives, act iii. sc. 4; Winter's Tale, act i. sc. 2.* BUTLER: *Hudibras, part i. canto iii. line 168.*

[2] Si les nues tomboyent esperoyt prendre les alouettes (If the skies fall, one may hope to catch larks). — RABELAIS: *book i. chap. xi.*

[3] To cast beyond the moon, is a phrase in frequent use by the old writers. LYLY: *Euphues, p. 73.* THOMAS HEYWOOD: *A Woman Killed with Kindness.*

[4] Let the world slide. — SHAKESPEARE: *Taming of the Shrew, ind. 1;* and, Let the world slip, *ind. 2.*

[5] Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn? — SHAKESPEARE: *1 Henry IV. act iii. sc. 2.*

[6] See Skelton, page 8. SHAKESPEARE: *2 Henry VI. act i. sc. 1.* THOMAS HEYWOOD: *History of Women.*

[7] Hold their noses to the grindstone. — MIDDLETON: *Blurt, Master-Constable, act iii. sc. 3.*

[8] It is more blessed to give than to receive. — *John xx. 35.*

[9] This proverb occurs in Rabelais, book i. chap. xi.; in *Vulgaria Stambrigi, circa 1510;* in Butler, part i. canto i. line 490. Archbishop Trench says this proverb is certainly as old as Jerome of the fourth century, who, when some found fault with certain writings of his, replied that they were free-will offerings, and that it did not behove to look a gift horse in the mouth.

I perfectly feele even at my fingers end.[1] *Proverbes. Part i. Chap. vi.*

A sleveless errand.[2] *Chap. vii.*

We both be at our wittes end.[3] *Chap. viii.*

Reckeners without their host must recken twice. *Ibid.*

A day after the faire.[4] *Ibid.*

Cut my cote after my cloth.[5] *Ibid.*

The neer to the church, the further from God.[6] *Chap. ix.*

Now for good lucke, cast an old shooe after me. *Ibid.*

Better is to bow then breake.[7] *Ibid.*

It hurteth not the toung to give faire words.[8] *Ibid.*

Two heads are better then one. *Ibid.*

A short horse is soone currid.[9] *Chap. x.*

To tell tales out of schoole. *Ibid.*

To hold with the hare and run with the hound.[10] *Ibid.*

[1] RABELAIS: *book iv. chap. liv.* At my fingers' ends. — SHAKESPEARE: *Twelfth Night, act i. sc. 3.*

[2] The origin of the word "sleveless," in the sense of unprofitable, has defied the most careful research. It is frequently found allied to other substantives. Bishop Hall speaks of the "sleveless tale of transubstantiation," and Milton writes of a "sleveless reason." Chaucer uses it in the *Testament of Love.* — SHARMAN.

[3] At their wit's end. — *Psalm cvii. 27.*

[4] THOMAS HEYWOOD: *If you know not me, etc., 1605.* TARLTON: *Jests, 1611.*

[5] A relic of the Sumptuary Laws. One of the earliest instances occurs, 1530, in the interlude of *Godly Queene Hester.*

[6] Qui est près de l'église est souvent loin de Dieu (He who is near the Church is often far from God). — *Les Proverbes Communs. Circa 1500.*

[7] Rather to bowe than breke is profitable;
Humylite is a thing commendable.
The Morale Proverbs of Cristyne; translated from the French (1390) by Earl Rivers, and printed by Caxton in 1478.

[8] Fair words never hurt the tongue. — JONSON, CHAPMAN, MARSTON. *Eastward Ho, act iv. sc 1.*

[9] FLETCHER: *Valentinian, act ii. sc. 1.*

[10] HUMPHREY ROBERT: *Complaint for Reformation, 1572.* LYLY: *Euphues, 1579* (Arber's reprint), *p. 107.*

She is nether fish nor flesh, nor good red herring.[1]
Proverbes. Part i. Chap. x.

All is well that endes well.[2] *Ibid.*

Of a good beginning cometh a good end.[3] *Ibid.*

Shee had seene far in a milstone.[4] *Ibid.*

Better late than never.[5] *Ibid.*

When the steede is stolne, shut the stable durre.[6] *Ibid.*

Pryde will have a fall;
For pryde goeth before and shame commeth after.[7] *Ibid.*

She looketh as butter would not melt in her mouth.[8] *Ibid.*

The still sowe eats up all the draffe.[9] *Ibid.*

Ill weede growth fast.[10] *Ibid.*

[1] Neither fish nor flesh, nor good red herring. — SIR H. SHERES: *Satyr on the Sea Officers.* TOM BROWN: *Æneus Sylvius's Letter.* DRYDEN: *Epilogue to the Duke of Guise.*

[2] Si finis bonus est, totum bonum erit (If the end be well, all will be well). — *Gestæ Romanorum. Tale lxvii.*

[3] Who that well his warke beginneth,
The rather a good ende he winneth.
GOWER: *Confessio Amantis.*

[4] LYLY: *Euphues* (Arber's reprint), *p. 288.*

[5] TUSSER: *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry, An Habitation Enforced.* BUNYAN: *Pilgrim's Progress.* MATHEW HENRY: *Commentaries, Matthew xxi.* MURPHY: *The School for Guardians.*
Potius sero quam nunquam (Rather late than never). — LIVY: *iv. ii. 11.*

[6] Quant le cheval est emblé dounke ferme fols l'estable (When the horse has been stolen, the fool shuts the stable). — *Les Proverbes del Vilain.*

[7] Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall. — *Proverbs xvi. 18.*
Pryde goeth before, and shame cometh behynde. — *Treatise of a Gallant. Circa 1510.*

[8] She looks as if butter would not melt in her mouth. — SWIFT: *Polite Conversation.*

[9] 'T is old, but true, still swine eat all the draff. — SHAKESPEARE: *Merry Wives of Windsor, act iv. sc. 2.*

[10] Ewyl weed ys sone y-growe. — *MS. Harleian, circa 1490.*
An ill weed grows apace. — CHAPMAN: *An Humorous Day's Mirth.*
Great weeds do grow apace. — SHAKESPEARE: *Richard III. act ii. sc. 4*
BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Coxcomb, act iv. sc. 4.*

It is a deere collop
That is cut out of th' owne flesh.[1]
Proverbes. Part i. Chap. x.

Beggars should be no choosers.[2] *Ibid.*

Every cocke is proud on his owne dunghill.[3] *Chap. xi.*

The rolling stone never gathereth mosse.[4] *Ibid.*

To robbe Peter and pay Poule.[5] *Ibid.*

A man may well bring a horse to the water,
But he cannot make him drinke without he will. *Ibid.*

Men say, kinde will creepe where it may not goe.[6] *Ibid.*

The cat would eate fish, and would not wet her feete.[7] *Ibid.*

While the grasse groweth the horse starveth.[8] *Ibid.*

[1] God knows thou art a collop of my flesh. — SHAKESPEARE: *1 Henry VI. act v. sc. 4.*

[2] Beggars must be no choosers. — BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Scornful Lady, act v. sc. 3.*

[3] Þet coc is kene on his owne mixenne. — *Þe Ancren Riwle. Circa 1250.*

[4] The stone that is rolling can gather no moss. — TUSSER: *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry.*

A rolling stone gathers no moss. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 524.* GOSSON: *Ephemerides of Phialo.* MARSTON: *The Fawn.*

Pierre volage ne queult mousse (A rolling stone gathers no moss). — *De l'hermite qui se désespéra pour le larron que ala en paradis avant que lui,* 13th century.

[5] To rob Peter and pay Paul is said to have derived its origin when, in the reign of Edward VI., the lands of St. Peter at Westminster were appropriated to raise money for the repair of St. Paul's in London.

[6] You know that love
Will creep in service when it cannot go.
SHAKESPEARE: *Two Gentlemen of Verona, act iv. sc. 2.*

[7] Shakespeare alludes to this proverb in *Macbeth*: —
Letting I dare not wait upon I would,
Like the poor cat i' the adage.

Cat lufat visch, ac he nele his feth wete. — *MS. Trinity College, Cambridge, circa 1250.*

[8] Whylst grass doth grow, oft sterves the seely steede. — WHETSTONE: *Promos and Cassandra. 1578.*

While the grass grows —
The proverb is something musty.
SHAKESPEARE: *Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4.*

Better one byrde in hand than ten in the wood.[1] *Proverbes. Part i. Chap. xi.*

Rome was not built in one day. *Ibid.*

Yee have many strings to your bowe.[2] *Ibid.*

Many small make a great.[3] *Ibid.*

Children learne to creepe ere they can learne to goe. *Ibid.*

Better is halfe a lofe than no bread. *Ibid.*

Nought venter nought have.[4] *Ibid.*

Children and fooles cannot lye.[5] *Ibid.*

Set all at sixe and seven.[6] *Ibid.*

All is fish that comth to net.[7] *Ibid.*

Who is worse shod than the shoemaker's wife?[8] *Ibid.*

One good turne asketh another. *Ibid.*

By hooke or crooke.[9] *Ibid.*

[1] An earlier instance occurs in Heywood, in his "Dialogue on Wit and Folly," *circa* 1530.

[2] Two strings to his bow. — HOOKER: *Polity, book v. chap. lxxx.* CHAPMAN: *D'Ambois, act ii. sc. 3.* BUTLER: *Hudibras, part iii. canto i. line 1.* CHURCHILL: *The Ghost, book iv.* FIELDING: *Love in Several Masques, sc. 13.*

[3] See Chaucer, page 5.

[4] Naught venture naught have. — TUSSER: *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry. October Abstract.*

[5] 'T is an old saw, Children and fooles speake true. — LYLY: *Endymion.*

[6] Set all on sex and seven. — CHAUCER: *Troilus and Cresseide, book iv. line 623;* also *Towneley Mysteries.*

At six and seven. — SHAKESPEARE: *Richard II. act ii. sc. 2.*

[7] All 's fish they get that cometh to net. — TUSSER: *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry. February Abstract.*

Where all is fish that cometh to net. — GASCOIGNE: *Steele Glas. 1575.*

[8] Him that makes shoes go barefoot himself. — BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy. Democritus to the Reader.*

[9] This phrase derives its origin from the custom of certain manors where tenants are authorized to take fire-bote *by hook or by crook;* that is, so much of the underwood as may be cut with a crook, and so much of the loose timber as may be collected from the boughs by means of a hook. One of the earliest citations of this proverb occurs in John Wycliffe's *Controversial Tracts, circa 1370.* — See Skelton, page 8. RABELAIS: *book v. chap. xiii.* DU BARTAS: *The Map of Man.* SPENSER: *Faerie Queene, book iii. canto i. st. 17.* BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *Women Pleased, act i. sc. 3.*

She frieth in her owne grease.[1] *Proverbes. Part i. Chap. xi.*

Who waite for dead men shall goe long barefoote. *Ibid.*

I pray thee let me and my fellow have
A haire of the dog that bit us last night.[2] *Ibid.*

But in deede,
A friend is never knowne till a man have neede. *Ibid.*

This wonder (as wonders last) lasted nine daies.[3]
Part ii. Chap. i.

New brome swepth cleene.[4] *Ibid.*

All thing is the woorse for the wearing. *Ibid.*

Burnt child fire dredth.[5] *Chap. ii.*

All is not Gospell that thou doest speake.[6] *Ibid.*

Love me litle, love me long.[7] *Ibid.*

A fooles bolt is soone shot.[8] *Chap. iii.*

A woman hath nine lives like a cat.[9] *Chap. iv.*

A peny for your thought.[10] *Ibid.*

[1] See Chaucer, page 3.

[2] In old receipt books we find it invariably advised that an inebriate should drink sparingly in the morning some of the same liquor which he had drunk to excess over-night.

[3] See Chaucer, page 6.

[4] Ah, well I wot that a new broome sweepeth cleane — LYLY : *Euphues* (Arber's reprint), *p. 89.*

[5] Brend child fur dredth,
Quoth Hendyng.
Proverbs of Hendyng. MSS.

A burnt child dreadeth the fire. — LYLY : *Euphues* (Arber's reprint), *p. 319.*

[6] You do not speak gospel. — RABELAIS : *book i. chap. xiii.*

[7] MARLOWE : *Jew of Malta, act iv. sc. 6.* BACON : *Formularies.*

[8] Sottes bolt is sone shote. — *Proverbs of Hendyng. MSS.*

[9] It has been the Providence of Nature to give this creature nine lives instead of one. — PILPAY : *The Greedy and Ambitious Cat, fable iii.* B. C.

[10] LYLY : *Euphues* (Arber's reprint), *p. 80.*

You stand in your owne light. *Proverbes. Part ii. Chap. iv.*

Though chaunge be no robbry. *Ibid.*

Might have gone further and have fared worse. *Ibid.*

The grey mare is the better horse.[1] *Ibid.*

Three may keepe counsayle, if two be away.[2] *Chap. v.*

Small pitchers have wyde eares.[3] *Ibid.*

Many hands make light warke. *Ibid.*

The greatest Clerkes be not the wisest men.[4] *Ibid.*

Out of Gods blessing into the warme Sunne.[5] *Ibid.*

There is no fire without some smoke.[6] *Ibid.*

One swallow maketh not summer.[7] *Ibid.*

Fieldes have eies and woods have eares.[8] *Ibid.*

A cat may looke on a King. *Ibid.*

[1] *Pryde and Abuse of Women. 1550. The Marriage of True Wit and Science.* BUTLER: *Hudibras, part ii. canto i. line 698.* FIELDING: *The Grub Street Opera, act ii. sc. 4.* PRIOR: *Epilogue to Lucius.*

Lord Macaulay (*History of England, vol. i. chap. iii.*) thinks that this proverb originated in the preference generally given to the gray mares of Flanders over the finest coach-horses of England. Macaulay, however, is writing of the latter half of the seventeenth century, while the proverb was used a century earlier.

[2] See Chaucer, page 6.

Two may keep counsel when the third 's away. — SHAKESPEARE: *Titus Andronicus, act iv. sc. 2.*

[3] Pitchers have ears. — SHAKESPEARE: *Richard III. act ii. sc. 4.*

[4] See Chaucer, page 3.

[5] Thou shalt come out of a warme sunne into Gods blessing. — LYLY: *Euphues.*

> Thou out of Heaven's benediction comest
> To the warm sun.
>
> SHAKESPEARE: *Lear, act ii. sc. 2.*

[6] Ther can no great smoke arise, but there must be some fire. — LYLY: *Euphues* (Arber's reprint), *p. 153.*

[7] One swallowe prouveth not that summer is neare. — NORTHBROOKE: *Treatise against Dancing. 1577.*

[8] See Chaucer, page 2.

It is a foule byrd that fyleth his owne nest.[1]

Proverbes. Part ii. Chap. v.

Have yee him on the hip.[2] *Ibid.*

Hee must have a long spoone, shall eat with the devill.[3]

Ibid.

It had need to bee
A wylie mouse that should breed in the cats eare.[4] *Ibid.*

Leape out of the frying pan into the fyre.[5] *Ibid.*

Time trieth troth in every doubt.[6] *Ibid.*

Mad as a march hare.[7] *Ibid.*

Much water goeth by the mill
That the miller knoweth not of.[8] *Ibid.*

He must needes goe whom the devill doth drive.[9]

Chap. vii.

Set the cart before the horse.[10] *Ibid.*

[1] See Skelton, page 8.

[2] I have thee on the hip. — SHAKESPEARE : *Merchant of Venice, act iv. sc. 1 ; Othello, act ii. sc. 7.*

[3] See Chaucer, page 4.

[4] A hardy mouse that is bold to breede
In cattis eeris.
Order of Foles. MS. circa 1450.

[5] The same in *Don Quixote* (Lockhart's ed.), *part i. book iii. chap. iv.* BUNYAN : *Pilgrim's Progress.* FLETCHER : *The Wild-Goose Chase, act iv. sc. 3.*

[6] Time trieth truth. — *Tottel's Miscellany, reprint 1867, p. 221.*
Time tries the troth in everything. — TUSSER : *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry. Author's Epistle, chap. i.*

[7] I saye, thou madde March hare. — SKELTON : *Replycation against certayne yong scolers.*

[8] More water glideth by the mill
Than wots the miller of.
SHAKESPEARE : *Titus Andronicus, act ii. sc. 7.*

[9] An earlier instance of this proverb occurs in Heywood's *Johan the Husbande. 1533.*
He must needs go whom the devil drives. — SHAKESPEARE : *All's Well that Ends Well, act i. sc. 3.* CERVANTES : *Don Quixote, part i. book iv. chap. iv.* GOSSON : *Ephemerides of Phialo.* PEELE : *Edward I.*

[10] Others set carts before the horses. — RABELAIS : *book v. chap. xxii.*

The moe the merrier.[1] *Proverbes. Part ii. Chap. vii.*

To th' end of a shot and beginning of a fray.[2] *Ibid.*

It is better to be
An old man's derling than a yong man's werling. *Ibid.*

Be the day never so long,
Evermore at last they ring to evensong.[3] *Ibid.*

The moone is made of a greene cheese.[4] *Ibid.*

I know on which side my bread is buttred. *Ibid.*

It will not out of the flesh that is bred in the bone.[5] *Chap. viii*

Who is so deafe or so blinde as is hee
That wilfully will neither heare nor see ?[6] *Chap. ix.*

The wrong sow by th' eare.[7] *Ibid.*

Went in at the tone eare and out at the tother.[8] *Ibid.*

Love me, love my dog.[9] *Ibid.*

[1] GASCOIGNE: *Roses, 1575. Title of a Book of Epigrams, 1608.* BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Scornful Lady, act i. sc. 1; The Sea Voyage, act i. sc. 2.*

[2] To the latter end of a fray and the beginning of a feast. — SHAKESPEARE: *2 Henry IV. act iv. sc. 2.*

[3] Be the day short or never so long,
At length it ringeth to even song.
Quoted at the Stake by George Tankerfield (1555).
FOX: *Book of Martyrs, chap. vii. p. 346.*

[4] *Jack Jugler, p. 46.* RABELAIS: *book i. chap. xi.* BLACKLOCH: *Hatchet of Heresies, 1565.* BUTLER: *Hudibras, part ii. canto iii. line 263.*

[5] What is bred in the bone will never come out of the flesh. — PILPAY: *The Two Fishermen, fable xiv.*

It will never out of the flesh that 's bred in the bone. — JONSON: *Every Man in his Humour, act i. sc. 1.*

[6] None so deaf as those that will not hear. — MATHEW HENRY: *Commentaries. Psalm lviii.*

[7] He has the wrong sow by the ear. — JONSON: *Every Man in his Humour, act ii. sc. 1.*

[8] See Chaucer, page 6.

[9] CHAPMAN: *Widow's Tears, 1612.*

A proverb in the time of Saint Bernard was, Qui me amat, amet et canem meum (Who loves me will love my dog also). — *Sermo Primus.*

An ill winde that bloweth no man to good.[1]
Proverbs. Part i. Chap. ix.

For when I gave you an inch, you tooke an ell.[2] *Ibid.*

Would yee both eat your cake and have your cake ?[3]
Ibid.

Every man for himselfe and God for us all.[4] *Ibid.*

Though he love not to buy the pig in the poke.[5] *Ibid.*

This hitteth the naile on the hed.[6] *Chap. xi.*

Enough is as good as a feast.[7] *Ibid.*

THOMAS TUSSER. *Circa* 1515–1580.

God sendeth and giveth both mouth and the meat.[8]
Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry.

Except wind stands as never it stood,
It is an ill wind turns none to good.
A Description of the Properties of Wind.

At Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.
The Farmer's Daily Diet.

[1] *Falstaff.* What wind blew you hither, Pistol ?
Pistol Not the ill wind which blows no man to good.
SHAKESPEARE: *2 Henry IV. act v. sc. 3.*

[2] Give an inch, he 'll take an ell. — WEBSTER: *Sir Thomas Wyatt.*

[3] Wouldst thou both eat thy cake and have it ? — HERBERT: *The Size.*

[4] Every man for himself, his own ends, the devil for all. — BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy, part iii. sec. i. mem. iii.*

[5] For buying or selling of pig in a poke. — TUSSER: *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry. September Abstract.*

[6] You have there hit the nail on the head. — RABELAIS: *bk. iii. ch. xxxi.*

[7] *Dives and Pauper, 1493.* GASCOIGNE: *Poesies, 1575.* POPE: *Horace, book i. Ep. vii. line 24.* FIELDING: *Covent Garden Tragedy, act v. sc. 1.* BICKERSTAFF: *Love in a Village, act iii. sc. 1.*

[8] God sends meat, and the Devil sends cooks. — JOHN TAYLOR: *Works, vol. ii. p. 85 (1630).* RAY: *Proverbs.* GARRICK: *Epigram on Goldsmith's Retaliation.*

Such mistress, such Nan,
Such master, such man.[1]

Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry
April's Abstract.

Who goeth a borrowing
Goeth a sorrowing. *June's Abstract.*

'T is merry in hall
Where beards wag all.[2] *August's Abstract.*

Naught venture naught have.[3] *October's Abstract.*

Dry sun, dry wind;
Safe bind, safe find.[4] *Washing*

RICHARD EDWARDS. *Circa* 1523–1566.

The fallyng out of faithfull frends is the renuyng of loue.[5]

The Paradise of Dainty Devices.

[1] On the authority of M. Cimber, of the Bibliothèque Royale, we owe this proverb to Chevalier Bayard: "Tel maître, tel valet."

[2] Merry swithe it is in halle,
When the beards waveth alle.
Life of Alexander, 1312.
This has been wrongly attributed to Adam Davie. There the line runs,—
Swithe mury hit is in halle,
When burdes waiven alle.

[3] See Heywood, page 15.

[4] See Heywood, page 10. SHAKESPEARE: *Merchant of Venice, act ii. sc. 5.*

[5] The anger of lovers renews the strength of love. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 24.*

Let the falling out of friends be a renewing of affection. — LYLY: *Euphues.*

The falling out of lovers is the renewing of love. — BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy, part iii. sec. 2.*

Amantium iræ amoris integratiost (The quarrels of lovers are the renewal of love). — TERENCE: *Andria, act iii. sc. 5.*

EDWARD DYER. *Circa* 1540–1607.

My mind to me a kingdom is;
Such present joys therein I find,
That it excels all other bliss
That earth affords or grows by kind:
Though much I want which most would have,
Yet still my mind forbids to crave.

MS. Rawl. 85, p. 17.[1]

Some have too much, yet still do crave;
I little have, and seek no more:
They are but poor, though much they have,
And I am rich with little store:
They poor, I rich; they beg, I give;
They lack, I have; they pine, I live.

Ibid.

BISHOP STILL (JOHN). 1543–1607.

I cannot eat but little meat,
My stomach is not good;
But sure I think that I can drink
With him that wears a hood.

Gammer Gurton's Needle.[2] *Act ii.*

[1] There is a very similar but anonymous copy in the British Museum. Additional MS. 15225, p. 85. And there is an imitation in J. Sylvester's Works, p. 651. — HANNAH: *Courtly Poets.*

My mind to me a kingdom is;
Such perfect joy therein I find,
As far exceeds all earthly bliss
That God and Nature hath assigned.
Though much I want that most would have,
Yet still my mind forbids to crave.

BYRD: *Psalmes, Sonnets, etc. 1588.*

My mind to me an empire is,
While grace affordeth health.

ROBERT SOUTHWELL (1560–1595): *Loo Home.*

Mens regnum bona possidet (A good mind possesses a kingdom). — SENECA: *Thyestes, ii. 380.*

[2] Stated by Dyce to be from a MS. of older date than *Gammer Gurton's Needle.* See Skelton's Works (Dyce's ed.), vol. i. pp. vii–x, *note.*

Back and side go bare, go bare,
Both foot and hand go cold;
But, belly, God send thee good ale enough,
Whether it be new or old.

Gammer Gurton's Needle. Act ii.

THOMAS STERNHOLD. *Circa* 1549.

The Lord descended from above
And bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

On cherubs and on cherubims
Full royally he rode;
And on the wings of all the winds
Came flying all abroad.

A Metrical Version of Psalm civ.

MATHEW ROYDON. *Circa* 1586.

A sweet attractive kinde of grace,
A full assurance given by lookes,
Continuall comfort in a face
The lineaments of Gospell bookes.

An Elegie; or Friend's Passion for his Astrophill.[1]

Was never eie did see that face,
Was never eare did heare that tong,
Was never minde did minde his grace,
That ever thought the travell long;
But eies and eares and ev'ry thought
Were with his sweete perfections caught. *Ibid.*

[1] This piece (ascribed to Spenser) was printed in *The Phœnix' Nest*, 4to, *1593*, where it is anonymous. Todd has shown that it was written by Mathew Roydon.

SIR EDWARD COKE. 1549–1634.

The gladsome light of jurisprudence. *First Institute.*

Reason is the life of the law; nay, the common law itself is nothing else but reason. . . . The law, which is perfection of reason.[1] *Ibid.*

For a man's house is his castle, *et domus sua cuique tutissimum refugium.*[2] *Third Institute. Page 162.*

The house of every one is to him as his castle and fortress, as well for his defence against injury and violence as for his repose. *Semayne's Case, 5 Rep. 91.*

They (corporations) cannot commit treason, nor be outlawed nor excommunicate, for they have no souls. *Case of Sutton's Hospital, 10 Rep. 32.*

Magna Charta is such a fellow that he will have no sovereign. *Debate in the Commons, May 17, 1628.*

Six hours in sleep, in law's grave study six,
Four spend in prayer, the rest on Nature fix.[3]
Translation of lines quoted by Coke.

GEORGE PEELE. 1552–1598.

His golden locks time hath to silver turned;
O time too swift! O swiftness never ceasing!
His youth 'gainst time and age hath ever spurned,
But spurned in vain; youth waneth by encreasing.
Sonnet. Polyhymnia.

[1] Let us consider the reason of the case. For nothing is law that is not reason. — Sir John Powell: *Coggs* vs. *Bernard, 2 Ld. Raym. Rep. p. 911.*

[2] *Pandects, lib. ii. tit. iv. De in Jus vocando.*

[3] Seven hours to law, to soothing slumber seven;
Ten to the world allot, and all to heaven.
Sir William Jones.

His helmet now shall make a hive for bees,
And lovers' songs be turned to holy psalms;
A man-at-arms must now serve on his knees,
And feed on prayers, which are old age's alms.
Sonnet. Polyhymnia.

My merry, merry, merry roundelay
Concludes with Cupid's curse:
They that do change old love for new,
Pray gods, they change for worse! *Cupid's Curse.*

SIR WALTER RALEIGH. 1552–1618.

If all the world and love were young,
And truth in every shepherd's tongue,
These pretty pleasures might me move
To live with thee, and be thy love.
The Nymph's Reply to the Passionate Shepherd.

Fain would I, but I dare not; I dare, and yet I may not;
I may, although I care not, for pleasure when I play not.
Fain Would I

Passions are likened best to floods and streams:
The shallow murmur, but the deep are dumb.[1]
The Silent Lover.

Silence in love bewrays more woe
Than words, though ne'er so witty:
A beggar that is dumb, you know,
May challenge double pity. *Ibid*

Go, Soul, the body's guest,
Upon a thankless arrant:
Fear not to touch the best,
The truth shall be thy warrant:
Go, since I needs must die,
And give the world the lie. *The Lie.*

[1] Altissima quæque flumina minimo sono labi (The deepest rivers flow with the least sound). — Q. CURTIUS, vii. 4. 13.

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep. — SHAKESPEARE: *3 Henry VI. act iii. sc. i.*

Methought I saw the grave where Laura lay.[1]

Verses to Edmund Spenser.

Cowards [may] fear to die; but courage stout,
Rather than live in snuff, will be put out.

On the snuff of a candle the night before he died. — Raleigh's *Remains, p. 258, ed. 1661.*

Even such is time, that takes in trust
Our youth, our joys, our all we have,
And pays us but with age and dust;
Who in the dark and silent grave,
When we have wandered all our ways,
Shuts up the story of our days.
But from this earth, this grave, this dust,
My God shall raise me up, I trust!

Written the night before his death. — Found in his Bible in the Gate-house at Westminster.

Shall I, like an hermit, dwell
On a rock or in a cell? *Poem.*

If she undervalue me,
What care I how fair she be?[2] *Ibid.*

If she seem not chaste to me,
What care I how chaste she be? *Ibid.*

Fain would I climb, yet fear I to fall.[3]

[History] hath triumphed over time, which besides it nothing but eternity hath triumphed over.

Historie of the World. Preface.

O eloquent, just, and mightie Death! whom none could advise, thou hast perswaded; what none hath dared, thou hast done; and whom all the world hath flattered,

[1] Methought I saw my late espoused saint. — MILTON: *Sonnet* xxiii.
Methought I saw the footsteps of a throne. — WORDSWORTH: *Sonnet.*

[2] If she be not so to me,
What care I how fair she be?
GEORGE WITHER: *The Shepherd's Resolution.*

[3] Written in a glass window obvious to the Queen's eye. "Her Majesty, either espying or being shown it, did under-write, 'If thy heart fails thee, climb not at all.'" — FULLER: *Worthies of England, vol. i. p. 419.*

thou only hast cast out of the world and despised. Thou hast drawne together all the farre stretchèd greatnesse, all the pride, crueltie, and ambition of man, and covered it all over with these two narrow words, *Hic jacet!*

Book v. Part 1.

EDMUND SPENSER. 1553–1599.

Fierce warres and faithful loves shall moralize my song.[1] *Faerie Queene. Introduction. St. 1.*

A gentle knight was pricking on the plaine.

Book i. Canto i. St. 1.

O happy earth,
Whereon thy innocent feet doe ever tread! *St. 9.*

The noblest mind the best contentment has. *St. 35.*

A bold bad man.[2] *St. 37.*

Her angels face,
As the great eye of heaven, shyned bright,
And made a sunshine in the shady place. *Canto iii. St. 4.*

Ay me, how many perils doe enfold
The righteous man, to make him daily fall![3]

Canto viii. St. 1.

As when in Cymbrian plaine
An heard of bulles, whom kindly rage doth sting,
Doe for the milky mothers want complaine,[4]
And fill the fieldes with troublous bellowing. *St. 11.*

Entire affection hateth nicer hands. *St. 40.*

[1] And moralized his song. — POPE: *Epistle to Arbuthnot. Line 340.*

[2] This bold bad man. — SHAKESPEARE: *Henry VIII. act ii. sc. 2.* MASSINGER: *A New Way to Pay Old Debts, act iv. sc. 2.*

[3] Ay me! what perils do environ
The man that meddles with cold iron!
BUTLER: *Hudibras, part i. canto iii. line 1.*

[4] "Milky Mothers," — POPE: *The Dunciad, book ii. line 247.* SCOTT: *The Monastery, chap. xxviii.*

That darksome cave they enter, where they find
That cursed man, low sitting on the ground,
Musing full sadly in his sullein mind.

Faerie Queene. Canto ix. St. 35.

No daintie flowre or herbe that growes on grownd,
No arborett with painted blossoms drest
And smelling sweete, but there it might be fownd
To bud out faire, and throwe her sweete smels al arownd.

Book ii. Canto vi. St. 12.

And is there care in Heaven? And is there love
In heavenly spirits to these Creatures bace?

Canto viii. St. 1.

How oft do they their silver bowers leave
To come to succour us that succour want! *St. 2.*

Eftsoones they heard a most melodious sound.

Canto xii. St. 70.

Through thick and thin, both over bank and bush,[1]
In hope her to attain by hook or crook.[2]

Book iii. Canto i. St. 17.

Her berth was of the wombe of morning dew,[3]
And her conception of the joyous Prime. *Canto vi. St. 3.*

Roses red and violets blew,
And all the sweetest flowres that in the forrest grew.

St. 6.

Be bolde, Be bolde, and everywhere, Be bold.[4]

Canto xi. St. 54.

Dan Chaucer, well of English undefyled,
On Fame's eternall beadroll worthie to be fyled.

Book iv. Canto ii. St. 32.

[1] Through thick and thin. — DRAYTON: *Nymphidiæ.* MIDDLETON: *The Roaring Girl, act iv. sc. 2.* KEMP: *Nine Days' Wonder.* BUTLER: *Hudibras, part i. canto ii. line 370.* DRYDEN: *Absalom and Achitophel, part ii. line 414.* POPE: *Dunciad, book ii.* COWPER: *John Gilpin.*

[2] See Skelton, page 8.

[3] The dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning. — *Psalm cx. 3, Book of Common Prayer.*

[4] De l'audace, encore de l'audace, et toujours de l'audace (Boldness, again boldness, and ever boldness). — DANTON: Speech in the Legislative Assembly, 1792.

For all that Nature by her mother-wit[1]
Could frame in earth. *Faerie Queene. Book iv. Canto x. St. 21.*

Ill can he rule the great that cannot reach the small.
Book v. Canto ii. St. 43.

Who will not mercie unto others show,
How can he mercy ever hope to have ?[2] *St. 42.*

The gentle minde by gentle deeds is knowne;
For a man by nothing is so well bewrayed
As by his manners. *Book vi. Canto iii. St. 1.*

For we by conquest, of our soveraine might,
And by eternall doome of Fate's decree,
Have wonne the Empire of the Heavens bright.
Book vii. Canto vi. St. 33.

For of the soule the bodie forme doth take;
For soule is forme, and doth the bodie make.
An Hymne in Honour of Beautie. Line 132.

For all that faire is, is by nature good;[3]
That is a signe to know the gentle blood. *Line 139.*

To kerke the narre from God more farre,[4]
Has bene an old-sayd sawe;
And he that strives to touche a starre
Oft stombles at a strawe.
The Shepheardes Calender. July. Line 97.

Full little knowest thou that hast not tride,
What hell it is in suing long to bide:
To loose good dayes, that might be better spent;
To wast long nights in pensive discontent;
To speed to-day, to be put back to-morrow;
To feed on hope, to pine with feare and sorrow.

. . . . . .

[1] Mother wit. — MARLOWE: *Prologue to Tamberlaine the Great, part i.* MIDDLETON: *Your Five Gallants, act i. sc. 1.* SHAKESPEARE: *Taming of the Shrew, act ii. sc. 1.*

[2] Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy. — *Matthew v. 7.*

[3] The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good. — SHAKESPEARE: *Measure for Measure, act iii. sc. 1.*

[4] See Heywood, page 12.

To fret thy soule with crosses and with cares;
To eate thy heart through comfortlesse dispaires;[1]
To fawne, to crowche, to waite, to ride, to ronne,
To spend, to give, to want, to be undonne.
Unhappie wight, borne to desastrous end,
That doth his life in so long tendance spend!

Mother Hubberds Tale. Line 895

What more felicitie can fall to creature
Than to enjoy delight with libertie,
And to be lord of all the workes of Nature,
To raine in th' aire from earth to highest skie,
To feed on flowres and weeds of glorious feature.

Muiopotmos: or, The Fate of the Butterflie. Line 209.

I hate the day, because it lendeth light
To see all things, but not my love to see.

Daphnaida, v. 407.

Tell her the joyous Time will not be staid,
Unlesse she doe him by the forelock take.[2]

Amoretti, lxx.

I was promised on a time
To have reason for my rhyme;
From that time unto this season,
I received nor rhyme nor reason.[3]

Lines on his Promised Pension.[4]

[1] Eat not thy heart; which forbids to afflict our souls, and waste them with vexatious cares. — PLUTARCH: *Of the Training of Children.*

But suffered idleness
To eat his heart away.

BRYANT: *Homer's Iliad, book i. line 319.*

[2] Take Time by the forelock. — THALES (of Miletus). 636–546 B. C.

[3] Rhyme nor reason. — *Pierre Patelin*, quoted by Tyndale in 1530. *Farce du Vendeur des Lieures*, sixteenth century. PEELE: *Edward I.* SHAKESPEARE: *As You Like It, act iii. sc. 2; Merry Wives of Windsor, act v. sc. 5; Comedy of Errors, act ii. sc. 2.*

Sir Thomas More advised an author, who had sent him his manuscript to read, "to put it in rhyme." Which being done, Sir Thomas said, "Yea, marry, now it is somewhat, for now it is rhyme; before it was neither rhyme nor reason."

[4] FULLER: *Worthies of England, vol. ii. p. 379.*

Behold, whiles she before the altar stands,
Hearing the holy priest that to her speakes,
And blesseth her with his two happy hands.

Epithalamion. Line 223.

RICHARD HOOKER. 1553–1600.

Of Law there can be no less acknowledged than that her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world. All things in heaven and earth do her homage, — the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power.

Ecclesiastical Polity. Book i.

That to live by one man's will became the cause of all men's misery. *Book i.*

JOHN LYLY. *Circa* 1553–1601.

Cupid and my Campaspe play'd
At cards for kisses: Cupid paid.
He stakes his quiver, bow, and arrows,
His mother's doves, and team of sparrows:
Loses them too. Then down he throws
The coral of his lip, the rose
Growing on 's cheek (but none knows how);
With these, the crystal of his brow,
And then the dimple on his chin:
All these did my Campaspe win.
At last he set her both his eyes:
She won, and Cupid blind did rise.
O Love! has she done this to thee?
What shall, alas! become of me?

Cupid and Campaspe. Act iii. Sc. 5.

How at heaven's gates she claps her wings,
The morne not waking til she sings.[1]

Cupid and Campaspe. Act v. Sc. 1.

Be valyaunt, but not too venturous. Let thy attyre bee comely, but not costly.[2]

Euphues, 1579 (Arber's reprint), *page 39.*

Though the Camomill, the more it is trodden and pressed downe the more it spreadeth.[3] *Page 46.*

The finest edge is made with the blunt whetstone. *Page 47.*

I cast before the Moone.[4] *Page 78.*

It seems to me (said she) that you are in some brown study.[5] *Page 80.*

The soft droppes of rain perce the hard marble;[6] many strokes overthrow the tallest oaks.[7] *Page 81.*

He reckoneth without his Hostesse.[8] Love knoweth no lawes. *Page 84.*

Did not Jupiter transforme himselfe into the shape of Amphitrio to embrace Alcmæna; into the form of a swan to enjoy Leda; into a Bull to beguile Io; into a showre of gold to win Danae?[9] *Page 93.*

[1] Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phœbus 'gins arise.

SHAKESPEARE: *Cymbeline, act ii. sc. 3.*

[2] Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy.

SHAKESPEARE: *Hamlet, act i. sc. 3.*

[3] The camomile, the more it is trodden on the faster it grows. — SHAKESPEARE: *1 Henry IV. act ii. sc. 4.*

[4] See Heywood, page 11.

[5] A brown study. — SWIFT: *Polite Conversation.*

[6] Water continually dropping will wear hard rocks hollow. — PLUTARCH: *Of the Training of Children.*

Stillicidi casus lapidem cavat (Continual dropping wears away a stone). LUCRETIUS: *i. 314.*

[7] Many strokes, though with a little axe,
Hew down and fell the hardest-timber'd oak.

SHAKESPEARE: *3 Henry VI. act ii. sc. 1.*

[8] See Heywood, page 12.

[9] Jupiter himself was turned into a satyr, a shepherd, a bull, a swan, a golden shower, and what not for love. — BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy, part iii. sec. ii. mem. i. subs. 1.*

Lette me stande to the maine chance.[1]

Euphues, 1579 (Arber's reprint), *page 104.*

I mean not to run with the Hare and holde with the Hounde.[2] *Page 107.*

It is a world to see.[3] *Page 116.*

There can no great smoke arise, but there must be some fire.[4] *Euphues and his Euphœbus, page 153.*

A clere conscience is a sure carde.[5] *Euphues, page 207.*

As lyke as one pease is to another. *Page 215.*

Goe to bed with the Lambe, and rise with the Larke.[6] *Euphues and his England, page 229.*

A comely olde man as busie as a bee. *Page 252.*

Maydens, be they never so foolyshe, yet beeing fayre they are commonly fortunate. *Page 279.*

Where the streame runneth smoothest, the water is deepest.[7] *Page 287.*

Your eyes are so sharpe that you cannot onely looke through a Milstone, but cleane through the minde. *Page 289.*

I am glad that my Adonis hath a sweete tooth in his head. *Page 308.*

A Rose is sweeter in the budde than full blowne.[8] *Page 314.*

[1] The main chance. — SHAKESPEARE: *1 Henry VI. act i. sc. 1.* BUTLER: *Hudibras, part ii. canto ii.* DRYDEN: *Persius, satire vi.*

[2] See Heywood, page 12.

[3] 'T is a world to see. — SHAKESPEARE: *Taming of the Shrew, act ii. sc. 1.*

[4] See Heywood, page 17.

[5] This is a sure card. — *Thersytes, circa 1550.*

[6] To rise with the lark and go to bed with the lamb. — BRETON: *Court and Country, 1618 (reprint, page 182).*

Rise with the lark, and with the lark to bed. — HURDIS: *The Village Curate.*

[7] See Raleigh, page 25.

[8] The rose is fairest when 'tis budding new. — SCOTT: *Lady of the Lake, canto iii. st. 1.*

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY. 1554–1586.

Sweet food of sweetly uttered knowledge.

Defence of Poesy.

He cometh unto you with a tale which holdeth children from play, and old men from the chimney-corner.

Ibid.

I never heard the old song of Percy and Douglas that I found not my heart moved more than with a trumpet.

Ibid.

High-erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy.[1]

Arcadia. Book i.

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.[2]

Ibid.

Many-headed multitude.[3]

Book ii.

My dear, my better half.

Book iii.

Fool! said my muse to me, look in thy heart, and write.[4]

Astrophel and Stella, i.

Have I caught my heav'nly jewel.[5]

Ibid. Second Song.

CYRIL TOURNEUR. *Circa* 1600.

A drunkard clasp his teeth and not undo 'em,
To suffer wet damnation to run through 'em.[6]

The Revenger's Tragedy. Act iii. Sc. 1.

1 Great thoughts come from the heart. — VAUVENARGUES: *Maxim cxxvii.*

2 He never is alone that is accompanied with noble thoughts. — FLETCHER: *Love's Cure, act iii. sc. 3.*

3 Many-headed multitude. — SHAKESPEARE: *Coriolanus, act ii. sc. 3.*
This many-headed monster, Multitude. — DANIEL: *History of the Civil War, book ii. st. 13.*

4 Look, then, into thine heart and write. — LONGFELLOW: *Voices of the Night. Prelude.*

5 Quoted by Shakespeare in *Merry Wives of Windsor.*

6 Distilled damnation. — ROBERT HALL (in Gregory's "Life of Hall").

LORD BROOKE. 1554–1628.

O wearisome condition of humanity!

Mustapha. Act v. Sc. 4.

And out of mind as soon as out of sight.[1] *Sonnet lvi.*

GEORGE CHAPMAN. 1557–1634.

None ever loved but at first sight they loved.[2]

The Blind Beggar of Alexandria.

An ill weed grows apace.[3] *An Humorous Day's Mirth.*

Black is a pearl in a woman's eye.[4] *Ibid.*

> Exceeding fair she was not; and yet fair
> In that she never studied to be fairer
> Than Nature made her; beauty cost her nothing,
> Her virtues were so rare. *All Fools. Act i. Sc. 1.*

I tell thee Love is Nature's second sun,
Causing a spring of virtues where he shines. *Ibid.*

Cornelia. What flowers are these?
Gazetta. The pansy this.
Cor. Oh, that 's for lovers' thoughts.[5] *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Fortune, the great commandress of the world,
Hath divers ways to advance her followers:
To some she gives honour without deserving,
To other some, deserving without honour.[6] *Act v. Sc. 1.*

[1] See Thomas à Kempis, page 7.

[2] Who ever loved that loved not at first sight? — MARLOWE: *Hero and Leander.*

I saw and loved. — GIBBON: *Memoirs, vol. i. p. 106.*

[3] See Heywood, page 13.

[4] Black men are pearls in beauteous ladies' eyes. — SHAKESPEARE: *Two Gentlemen of Verona, act v. sc. 2.*

[5] There is pansies, that 's for thoughts. — SHAKESPEARE: *Hamlet, act iv. sc. 5.*

[6] Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. — SHAKESPEARE: *Twelfth Night, act ii. sc. 5.*

Young men think old men are fools; but old men know young men are fools.[1] *All Fools. Act v. Sc. 1.*

Virtue is not malicious; wrong done her
Is righted even when men grant they err.
Monsieur D'Olive. Act i. Sc. 1.

For one heat, all know, doth drive out another,
One passion doth expel another still.[2] *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Let no man value at a little price
A virtuous woman's counsel; her wing'd spirit
Is feather'd oftentimes with heavenly words.
The Gentleman Usher. Act iv. Sc. 1.

To put a girdle round about the world.[3]
Bussy D'Ambois. Act i. Sc. 1.

His deeds inimitable, like the sea
That shuts still as it opes, and leaves no tracts
Nor prints of precedent for poor men's facts. *Ibid.*

So our lives
In acts exemplary, not only win
Ourselves good names, but doth to others give
Matter for virtuous deeds, by which we live.[4] *Ibid.*

Who to himself is law no law doth need,
Offends no law, and is a king indeed. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Each natural agent works but to this end, —
To render that it works on like itself. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

[1] Quoted by Camden as a saying of one Dr. Metcalf. It is now in many peoples' mouths, and likely to pass into a proverb. — RAY: *Proverbs* (Bohn ed.), *p. 145.*

[2] One fire burns out another's burning,
One pain is lessened by another's anguish.
SHAKESPEARE: *Romeo and Juliet, act i. sc. 2.*

[3] I'll put a girdle round about the earth. — SHAKESPEARE: *Midsummer Night's Dream, act ii. sc. 1.*

[4] Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime.
LONGFELLOW: *A Psalm of Life.*

'T is immortality to die aspiring,
As if a man were taken quick to heaven.
Conspiracy of Charles, Duke of Byron. Act i. Sc. 1.

Give me a spirit that on this life's rough sea
Loves t' have his sails fill'd with a lusty wind,
Even till his sail-yards tremble, his masts crack,
And his rapt ship run on her side so low
That she drinks water, and her keel plows air.
Tragedy of Charles, Duke of Byron. Act iii. Sc. 1.

He is at no end of his actions blest
Whose ends will make him greatest, and not best.
Act v. Sc. 1.

Words writ in waters.[1] *Revenge for Honour. Act v. Sc. 2.*

They 're only truly great who are truly good.[2] *Ibid.*

Keep thy shop, and thy shop will keep thee.[3] Light gains make heavy purses. 'T is good to be merry and wise.[4] *Eastward Ho.*[5] *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Make ducks and drakes with shillings. *Ibid.*

Only a few industrious Scots perhaps, who indeed are dispersed over the face of the whole earth. But as for them, there are no greater friends to Englishmen and England, when they are out on 't, in the world, than they are. And for my own part, I would a hundred thousand of them were there [Virginia]; for we are all one countrymen now, ye know, and we should find ten times more comfort of them there than we do here.[6] *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

[1] Here lies one whose name was writ in water. — *Keats's own Epitaph.*

[2] To be noble we 'll be good. — *Winifreda* (Percy's *Reliques*).
'T is only noble to be good. — TENNYSON: *Lady Clara Vere de Vere, stanza 7.*

[3] The same in Franklin's *Poor Richard.*

[4] See Heywood, page 9.

[5] By Chapman, Jonson, and Marston.

[6] This is the famous passage that gave offence to James I., and caused the imprisonment of the authors. The leaves containing it were cancelled and reprinted, and it only occurs in a few of the original copies. — RICHARD HERNE SHEPHERD.

Enough 's as good as a feast.[1] *Eastward Ho. Act iii. Sc. 2.*

Fair words never hurt the tongue.[2] *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

Let pride go afore, shame will follow after.[3] *Ibid.*

I will neither yield to the song of the siren nor the voice of the hyena, the tears of the crocodile nor the howling of the wolf. . . . . *Act v. Sc. 1.*

As night the life-inclining stars best shows,
So lives obscure the starriest souls disclose.

Epilogue to Translations.

Promise is most given when the least is said.

Musæus of Hero and Leander.

WILLIAM WARNER. 1558–1609.

With that she dasht her on the lippes,
So dyed double red:
Hard was the heart that gave the blow,
Soft were those lips that bled.

Albion's England. Book viii. chap. xli. stanza 53.

We thinke no greater blisse then such
To be as be we would,
When blessed none but such as be
The same as be they should.

Book x. chap. lix. stanza 68.

SIR RICHARD HOLLAND.

O Douglas, O Douglas!
Tendir and trewe.

The Buke of the Howlat.[4] *Stanza xxxi.*

[1] *Dives and Pauper (1493).* GASCOIGNE: *Memories (1575).* FIELDING: *Covent Garden Tragedy, act ii. sc. 6.* BICKERSTAFF: *Love in a Village, act iii. sc. 1.* See Heywood, page 20.

[2] See Heywood, page 12.

[3] See Heywood, page 13.

[4] The allegorical poem of *The Howlat* was composed about the middle of the fifteenth century. Of the personal history of the author no kind of information has been discovered. Printed by the Bannatyne Club, 1823.

SIR JOHN HARRINGTON. 1561–1612.

Treason doth never prosper: what 's the reason?
Why, if it prosper, none dare call it treason.[1]

Epigrams. Book iv. Ep. 5

SAMUEL DANIEL. 1562–1619.

As that the walls worn thin, permit the mind
To look out thorough, and his frailty find.[2]

History of the Civil War. Book iv. Stanza 84.

Sacred religion! mother of form and fear.

Musophilus. Stanza 57.

And for the few that only lend their ear,
That few is all the world. *Stanza 97.*

This is the thing that I was born to do. *Stanza 100.*

And who (in time) knows whither we may vent
The treasure of our tongue? To what strange shores
This gain of our best glory shall be sent
T' enrich unknowing nations with our stores?
What worlds in the yet unformed Occident
May come refin'd with th' accents that are ours?[3]

Stanza 163.

Unless above himself he can
Erect himself, how poor a thing is man!

To the Countess of Cumberland. Stanza 12.

Care-charmer Sleep, son of the sable Night,
Brother to Death, in silent darkness born.

To Delia. Sonnet 51.

[1] Prosperum ac felix scelus
Virtus vocatur
(Successful and fortunate crime is called virtue).
SENECA: *Herc. Furens, ii. 250.*

[2] The soul's dark cottage, batter'd and decay'd,
Lets in new light through chinks that Time has made.
WALLER: *Verses upon his Divine Poesy.*

[3] Westward the course of empire takes its way. — BERKELEY: *On the Prospect of Planting Arts and Learning in America.*

MICHAEL DRAYTON. 1563–1631.

Had in him those brave translunary things
That the first poets had.
(Said of Marlowe.) *To Henry Reynolds, of Poets and Poesy.*

For that fine madness still he did retain
Which rightly should possess a poet's brain. *Ibid.*

The coast was clear.[1] *Nymphidia.*

When faith is kneeling by his bed of death,
And innocence is closing up his eyes,
Now if thou wouldst, when all have given him over,
From death to life thou might'st him yet recover.
Ideas. An Allusion to the Eaglets. lxi.

—•—

CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE. 1565–1593.

Comparisons are odious.[2] *Lust's Dominion. Act iii. Sc. 4.*

I 'm armed with more than complete steel, —
The justice of my quarrel.[3] *Ibid.*

Who ever loved that loved not at first sight ? [4]
Hero and Leander.

Come live with me, and be my love;
And we will all the pleasures prove
That hills and valleys, dales and fields,
Woods or steepy mountain yields.
The Passionate Shepherd to his Love.

[1] SOMERVILLE: *The Night-Walker.*

[2] See Fortescue, page 7.

[3] Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just,
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.
SHAKESPEARE: *Henry VI. act iii. sc. 2.*

[4] The same in Shakespeare's *As You Like It.* Compare Chapman, page 35.

By shallow rivers, to whose falls [1]
Melodious birds sing madrigals.
The Passionate Shepherd to his Love.

And I will make thee beds of roses
And a thousand fragrant posies. *Ibid.*

Infinite riches in a little room. *The Jew of Malta. Act i.*

Excess of wealth is cause of covetousness. *Ibid.*

Now will I show myself to have more of the serpent than the dove; [2] that is, more knave than fool. *Act ii.*

Love me little, love me long.[3] *Act iv.*

When all the world dissolves,
And every creature shall be purified,
All places shall be hell that are not heaven. *Faustus.*

Was this the face that launch'd a thousand ships,
And burnt the topless towers of Ilium?
Sweet Helen, make me immortal with a kiss!
Her lips suck forth my soul: [4] see, where it flies!
Ibid.

O, thou art fairer than the evening air
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars. *Ibid.*

Cut is the branch that might have grown full straight,
And burnèd is Apollo's laurel bough,[5]
That sometime grew within this learnèd man. *Ibid.*

[1] To shallow rivers, to whose falls
Melodious birds sings madrigals;
There will we make our peds of roses,
And a thousand fragrant posies.
SHAKESPEARE: *Merry Wives of Windsor, act iii. sc. i.* (Sung by Evans).

[2] Be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves. — *Matthew x. 16.*

[3] See Heywood, page 16.

[4] Once he drew
With one long kiss my whole soul through
My lips.
TENNYSON: *Fatima, stanza 3.*

[5] O, withered is the garland of the war!
The soldier's pole is fallen.
SHAKESPEARE: *Antony and Cleopatra, act iv. sc. 13.*

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. 1564–1616.

(From the text of Clark and Wright.)

I would fain die a dry death. *The Tempest. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an acre of barren ground. *Ibid.*

What seest thou else
In the dark backward and abysm of time? *Sc. 2.*

I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated
To closeness and the bettering of my mind. *Ibid.*

Like one
Who having into truth, by telling of it,
Made such a sinner of his memory,
To credit his own lie. *Ibid.*

My library
Was dukedom large enough. *Ibid.*

Knowing I lov'd my books, he furnish'd me
From mine own library with volumes that
I prize above my dukedom. *Ibid.*

From the still-vexed Bermoothes. *Ibid.*

I will be correspondent to command,
And do my spiriting gently. *Ibid.*

Fill all thy bones with aches. *Ibid.*

Come unto these yellow sands,
And then take hands:
Courtsied when you have, and kiss'd
The wild waves whist. *Ibid.*

Full fathom five thy father lies;
Of his bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were his eyes:
Nothing of him that doth fade
But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange. *Ibid.*

The fringed curtains of thine eye advance.
The Tempest. *Act i. Sc. 2.*

There 's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple:
If the ill spirit have so fair a house,
Good things will strive to dwell with 't. *Ibid.*

Gon. Here is everything advantageous to life.
Ant. True; save means to live. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

A very ancient and fish-like smell. *Sc. 2.*

Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.
Ibid.

Fer. Here 's my hand.
Mir. And mine, with my heart in 't. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

He that dies pays all debts. *Sc. 2.*

A kind
Of excellent dumb discourse. *Sc. 3.*

Deeper than e'er plummet sounded. *Ibid.*

Our revels now are ended. These our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits, and
Are melted into air, into thin air:
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff
As dreams are made on; and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

With foreheads villanous low. *Ibid.*

Deeper than did ever plummet sound
I 'll drown my book. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Where the bee sucks, there suck I;
In a cowslip's bell I lie. *Ibid.*

Merrily, merrily shall I live now,
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough. *Ibid.*

Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits.
The Two Gentlemen of Verona. *Act i. Sc. 1*

I have no other but a woman's reason:
I think him so, because I think him so. *Sc. 2.*

O, how this spring of love resembleth
The uncertain glory of an April day! *Sc. 3.*

And if it please you, so; if not, why, so. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

O jest unseen, inscrutable, invisible,
As a nose on a man's face,[1] or a weathercock on a steeple.
Ibid.

She is mine own,
And I as rich in having such a jewel
As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl,
The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold. *Sc. 4.*

He makes sweet music with th' enamell'd stones,
Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge
He overtaketh in his pilgrimage. *Sc. 7.*

That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

Except I be by Sylvia in the night,
There is no music in the nightingale. *Ibid.*

A man I am, cross'd with adversity. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

Is she not passing fair? *Sc. 4.*

How use doth breed a habit in a man![2] *Act v. Sc. 4.*

O heaven! were man
But constant, he were perfect. *Ibid.*

Come not within the measure of my wrath. *Ibid.*

I will make a Star-chamber matter of it.
The Merry Wives of Windsor. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

All his successors gone before him have done 't; and all his ancestors that come after him may. *Ibid.*

[1] As clear and as manifest as the nose in a man's face. — BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy, part iii. sect. 3, memb. 4, subsect. 1.*

[2] Custom is almost second nature. — PLUTARCH: *Preservation of Health.*

It is a familiar beast to man, and signifies love.

The Merry Wives of Windsor. Act i. Sc. 1

Seven hundred pounds and possibilities is good gifts.

Ibid.

Mine host of the Garter. *Ibid.*

I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets here. *Ibid.*

If there be no great love in the beginning, yet heaven may decrease it upon better acquaintance, when we are married and have more occasion to know one another: I hope, upon familiarity will grow more contempt.[1]

Ibid.

O base Hungarian wight! wilt thou the spigot wield?

Sc. 3.

"Convey," the wise it call. "Steal!" foh! a fico for the phrase! *Ibid.*

Sail like my pinnace to these golden shores. *Ibid.*

Tester I 'll have in pouch, when thou shalt lack,
Base Phrygian Turk! *Ibid.*

Thou art the Mars of malcontents. *Ibid.*

Here will be an old abusing of God's patience and the king's English. *Sc. 4.*

We burn daylight. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

There 's the humour of it. *Ibid.*

Faith, thou hast some crotchets in thy head now. *Ibid.*

Why, then the world 's mine oyster,
Which I with sword will open. *Sc. 2.*

This is the short and the long of it. *Ibid.*

Unless experience be a jewel. *Ibid.*

Like a fair house, built on another man's ground. *Ibid.*

We have some salt of our youth in us. *Sc 3*

[1] Familiarity breeds contempt. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 640*

I cannot tell what the dickens his name is.[1]

The Merry Wives of Windsor. Act iii. Sc. 2.

What a taking was he in when your husband asked who was in the basket! *Sc. 3.*

O, what a world of vile ill-favour'd faults
Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a year! *Sc. 4.*

Happy man be his dole! *Ibid.*

I have a kind of alacrity in sinking. *Sc. 5.*

As good luck would have it.[2] *Ibid.*

The rankest compound of villanous smell that ever offended nostril. *Ibid.*

A man of my kidney. *Ibid.*

Think of that, Master Brook. *Ibid.*

Your hearts are mighty, your skins are whole.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

In his old lunes again. *Sc. 2.*

So curses all Eve's daughters, of what complexion soever. *Ibid.*

This is the third time; I hope good luck lies in odd numbers. . . . There is divinity in odd numbers, either in nativity, chance, or death. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Thyself and thy belongings
Are not thine own so proper as to waste
Thyself upon thy virtues, they on thee.
Heaven doth with us as we with torches do,
Not light them for themselves; for if our virtues
Did not go forth of us, 't were all alike
As if we had them not. Spirits are not finely touch'd
But to fine issues, nor Nature never lends
The smallest scruple of her excellence
But, like a thrifty goddess, she determines
Herself the glory of a creditor,
Both thanks and use. *Measure for Measure. Act i. Sc. 1*

[1] What the dickens! — Thomas Heywood: *Edward IV. act iii. sc. 1.*
[2] As ill luck would have it. — Cervantes: *Don Quixote, pt. i. bk. i. ch. ii.*

He was ever precise in promise-keeping.
Measure for Measure. *Act i. Sc. 2.*

Who may, in the ambush of my name, strike home.
Sc. 3.[1]

I hold you as a thing ensky'd and sainted. *Sc. 4.*[1]

A man whose blood
Is very snow-broth; one who never feels
The wanton stings and motions of the sense. *Ibid.*[1]

He arrests him on it;
And follows close the rigour of the statute,
To make him an example. *Ibid.*[1]

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win
By fearing to attempt. *Ibid.*[1]

The jury, passing on the prisoner's life,
May in the sworn twelve have a thief or two
Guiltier than him they try. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall. *Ibid.*

This will last out a night in Russia,
When nights are longest there. *Ibid*

Condemn the fault, and not the actor of it? *Sc. 2.*

No ceremony that to great ones 'longs,
Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword,
The marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's robe,
Become them with one half so good a grace
As mercy does.[2] *Ibid.*

Why, all the souls that were, were forfeit once;
And He that might the vantage best have took
Found out the remedy. How would you be,
If He, which is the top of judgment, should
But judge you as you are? *Ibid.*

[1] Act i. Sc. 5, in White, Singer, and Knight.
[2] Compare Portia's words in *Merchant of Venice, act iv. sc. 1.*

The law hath not been dead, though it hath slept.
Measure for Measure. *Act ii. Sc. 2.*

O, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant. *Ibid.*

But man, proud man,
Drest in a little brief authority,
Most ignorant of what he 's most assured,
His glassy essence, like an angry ape,
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven
As make the angels weep. *Ibid.*

That in the captain 's but a choleric word
Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy. *Ibid.*

Our compell'd sins
Stand more for number than for accompt. *Sc. 4.*

The miserable have no other medicine,
But only hope. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

A breath thou art,
Servile to all the skyey influences. *Ibid.*

Palsied eld. *Ibid.*

The sense of death is most in apprehension;
And the poor beetle, that we tread upon,
In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great
As when a giant dies. *Ibid.*

The cunning livery of hell. *Ibid.*

Ay, but to die, and go we know not where;
To lie in cold obstruction and to rot;
This sensible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice;
To be imprison'd in the viewless winds,
And blown with restless violence round about
The pendent world. *Ibid.*

The weariest and most loathed worldly life
That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment
Can lay on nature, is a paradise
To what we fear of death. *Measure for Measure. Act iii. Sc. 1.*

The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good.[1] *Ibid.*

Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful. *Ibid.*

There, at the moated grange, resides this dejected Mariana.[2] *Ibid.*

O, what may man within him hide,
Though angel on the outward side! *Sc. 2.*

Take, O, take those lips away,
That so sweetly were forsworn;
And those eyes, the break of day,
Lights that do mislead the morn:
But my kisses bring again, bring again;
Seals of love, but sealed in vain, sealed in vain.[3]
Act iv. Sc. 1.

Every true man's apparel fits your thief. *Sc. 2.*

We would, and we would not. *Sc. 4*

A forted residence 'gainst the tooth of time
And razure of oblivion. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Truth is truth
To the end of reckoning. *Ibid.*

My business in this state
Made me a looker on here in Vienna. *Ibid.*

[1] See Spenser, page 29.

[2] "Mariana in the moated grange," — the motto used by Tennyson for the poem "Mariana."

[3] This song occurs in *Act v. Sc. 2* of Beaumont and Fletcher's *Bloody Brother*, with the following additional stanza: —

Hide, O, hide those hills of snow,
Which thy frozen bosom bears,
On whose tops the pinks that grow
Are of those that April wears!
But first set my poor heart free,
Bound in those icy chains by thee.

They say, best men are moulded out of faults;
And, for the most, become much more the better
For being a little bad. *Measure for Measure.* *Act v. Sc. 1.*

What 's mine is yours, and what is yours is mine. *Ibid.*

The pleasing punishment that women bear.
The Comedy of Errors. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

A wretched soul, bruised with adversity. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Every why hath a wherefore.[1] *Sc. 2.*

Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast.
Act iii. Sc. 1.

One Pinch, a hungry lean-faced villain,
A mere anatomy. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch,
A living-dead man. *Ibid.*

Let 's go hand in hand, not one before another. *Ibid.*

He hath indeed better bettered expectation.
Much Ado about Nothing. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

A very valiant trencher-man. *Ibid.*

He wears his faith but as the fashion of his hat. *Ibid.*

What, my dear Lady Disdain! are you yet living? *Ibid.*

There 's a skirmish of wit between them. *Ibid.*

The gentleman is not in your books. *Ibid.*

Shall I never see a bachelor of threescore again? *Ibid.*

Benedick the married man. *Ibid.*

He is of a very melancholy disposition. *Ibid.*

He that hath a beard is more than a youth, and he that hath no beard is less than a man. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

As merry as the day is long. *Ibid.*

I have a good eye, uncle; I can see a church by daylight. *Ibid.*

[1] For every why he had a wherefore. — BUTLER: *Hudibras, part i canto i. line 132.*

Speak low if you speak love.

Much Ado about Nothing. Act ii. Sc. 1

Friendship is constant in all other things
Save in the office and affairs of love:
Therefore all hearts in love use their own tongues;
Let every eye negotiate for itself
And trust no agent. *Ibid.*

Silence is the perfectest herald of joy: I were but little happy, if I could say how much. *Ibid.*

Lie ten nights awake, carving the fashion of a new doublet. He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose. *Sc. 3.*

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever, —
One foot in sea and one on shore,
To one thing constant never. *Ibid.*

Sits the wind in that corner? *Ibid.*

Shall quips and sentences and these paper bullets of the brain awe a man from the career of his humour? No, the world must be peopled. When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married. *Ibid.*

Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot,[1] he is all mirth. *Sc. 2.*

Every one can master a grief but he that has it. *Ibid.*

Are you good men and true? *Sc. 3.*

To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune; but to write and read comes by nature. *Ibid.*

The most senseless and fit man. *Ibid.*

[1] From the crown of his head to the sole of the foot. — PLINY: *Natural History, book vii. chap. xvii.* BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Honest Man's Fortune, act ii. sc. 2.* MIDDLETON: *A Mad World, etc.*

You shall comprehend all vagrom men.

Much Ado about Nothing. Act iii. Sc. 3

2 *Watch.* How if a' will not stand?

Dogb. Why, then, take no note of him, but let him go; and presently call the rest of the watch together, and thank God you are rid of a knave. *Ibid.*

Is most tolerable, and not to be endured. *Ibid.*

If they make you not then the better answer, you may say they are not the men you took them for. *Ibid.*

The most peaceable way for you if you do take a thief, is to let him show himself what he is and steal out of your company. *Ibid.*

I know that Deformed. *Ibid.*

The fashion wears out more apparel than the man. *Ibid.*

I thank God I am as honest as any man living that is an old man and no honester than I. *Ibid.*

Comparisons are odorous. *Sc. 5.*

If I were as tedious as a king, I could find it in my heart to bestow it all of your worship. *Ibid.*

A good old man, sir; he will be talking: as they say,
When the age is in the wit is out. *Ibid.*

O, what men dare do! what men may do! what men daily do, not knowing what they do! *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

O, what authority and show of truth
Can cunning sin cover itself withal! *Ibid.*

I never tempted her with word too large,
But, as a brother to his sister, show'd
Bashful sincerity and comely love. *Ibid.*

I have mark'd
A thousand blushing apparitions
To start into her face, a thousand innocent shames
In angel whiteness beat away those blushes. *Ibid.*

For it so falls out
That what we have we prize not to the worth
Whiles we enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost,
Why, then we rack the value; then we find
The virtue that possession would not show us
Whiles it was ours. *Much Ado about Nothing.* *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

The idea of her life shall sweetly creep
Into his study of imagination,
And every lovely organ of her life,
Shall come apparell'd in more precious habit,
More moving-delicate and full of life
Into the eye and prospect of his soul. *Ibid.*

Masters, it is proved already that you are little better than false knaves; and it will go near to be thought so shortly. *Sc. 2.*

The eftest way. *Ibid.*

Flat burglary as ever was committed. *Ibid.*

Condemned into everlasting redemption. *Ibid.*

O, that he were here to write me down an ass! *Ibid.*

A fellow that hath had losses, and one that hath two gowns and every thing handsome about him. *Ibid.*

Patch grief with proverbs. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Men
Can counsel and speak comfort to that grief
Which they themselves not feel. *Ibid.*

Charm ache with air, and agony with words. *Ibid.*

'T is all men's office to speak patience
To those that wring under the load of sorrow,
But no man's virtue nor sufficiency
To be so moral when he shall endure
The like himself. *Ibid.*

For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the toothache patiently. *Ibid.*

Some of us will smart for it.

Much Ado about Nothing. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

I was not born under a rhyming planet. *Sc. 2.*

Done to death by slanderous tongues. *Sc. 3.*

Or, having sworn too hard a keeping oath,
Study to break it and not break my troth.

Love's Labour's Lost. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Light seeking light doth light of light beguile. *Ibid.*

Small have continual plodders ever won
Save base authority from others' books.
These earthly godfathers of heaven's lights
That give a name to every fixed star
Have no more profit of their shining nights
Than those that walk and wot not what they are.
Ibid.

At Christmas I no more desire a rose
Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth;[1]
But like of each thing that in season grows. *Ibid.*

A man in all the world's new fashion planted,
That hath a mint of phrases in his brain. *Ibid.*

A high hope for a low heaven. *Ibid.*

And men sit down to that nourishment which is called supper. *Ibid.*

That unlettered small-knowing soul. *Ibid.*

A child of our grandmother Eve, a female; or, for thy more sweet understanding, a woman. *Ibid.*

Affliction may one day smile again; and till then, sit thee down, sorrow! *Ibid.*

The world was very guilty of such a ballad some three ages since; but I think now 't is not to be found. *Sc. 2.*

The rational hind Costard. *Ibid.*

[1] For "mirth," White reads *shews*; Singer, *shows*.

Devise, wit; write, pen; for I am for whole volumes in folio. *Love's Labour 's Lost, Act i. Sc. 2.*

A man of sovereign parts he is esteem'd;
Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms:
Nothing becomes him ill that he would well. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal. *Ibid.*

Delivers in such apt and gracious words
That aged ears play truant at his tales,
And younger hearings are quite ravished;
So sweet and voluble is his discourse. *Ibid.*

By my penny of observation. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

The boy hath sold him a bargain, — a goose. *Ibid.*

To sell a bargain well is as cunning as fast and loose. *Ibid.*

A very beadle to a humorous sigh. *Ibid.*

This senior-junior, giant-dwarf, Dan Cupid;
Regent of love-rhymes, lord of folded arms,
The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans,
Liege of all loiterers and malcontents. *Ibid.*

A buck of the first head. *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

He hath never fed of the dainties that are bred in a book; he hath not eat paper, as it were; he hath not drunk ink. *Ibid.*

Many can brook the weather that love not the wind. *Ibid.*

You two are book-men. *Ibid.*

Dictynna, goodman Dull. *Ibid.*

These are begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater, and delivered upon the mellowing of occasion. *Ibid.*

For where is any author in the world
Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye?
Learning is but an adjunct to ourself. *Sc. 3.*

It adds a precious seeing to the eye.

Love's Labour 's Lost. Act iv. Sc. 3

As sweet and musical
As bright Apollo's lute, strung with his hair;[1]
And when Love speaks, the voice of all the gods
Makes heaven drowsy with the harmony. *Ibid.*

From women's eyes this doctrine I derive:
They sparkle still the right Promethean fire;
They are the books, the arts, the academes,
That show, contain, and nourish all the world. *Ibid.*

He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Priscian! a little scratched, 't will serve. *Ibid.*

They have been at a great feast of languages, and stolen the scraps. *Ibid.*

In the posteriors of this day, which the rude multitude call the afternoon. *Ibid.*

They have measured many a mile
To tread a measure with you on this grass. *Sc. 2.*

Let me take you a button-hole lower. *Ibid.*

I have seen the day of wrong through the little hole of discretion. *Ibid.*

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear
Of him that hears it, never in the tongue
Of him that makes it. *Ibid.*

When daisies pied and violets blue,
And lady-smocks all silver-white,
And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue
Do paint the meadows with delight,
The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men. *Ibid*

[1] Musical as is Apollo's lute. — MILTON: *Comus, line 78.*

The words of Mercury are harsh after the songs of Apollo. *Love's Labour 's Lost. Act v. Sc. 2.*

But earthlier happy is the rose distill'd
Than that which withering on the virgin thorn[1]
Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness.
A Midsummer Night's Dream. Act i. Sc. 1.

For aught that I could ever read,[2]
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run smooth. *Ibid.*

O, hell! to choose love by another's eyes. *Ibid.*

Swift as a shadow, short as any dream;
Brief as the lightning in the collied night,
That in a spleen unfolds both heaven and earth,
And ere a man hath power to say, "Behold!"
The jaws of darkness do devour it up:
So quick bright things come to confusion. *Ibid.*

Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind;
And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind. *Ibid.*

Masters, spread yourselves. *Sc. 2.*

This is Ercles' vein. *Ibid.*

I 'll speak in a monstrous little voice. *Ibid.*

I am slow of study. *Ibid.*

That would hang us, every mother's son. *Ibid.*

I will roar you as gently as any sucking dove; I will roar you, an 't were any nightingale. *Ibid.*

A proper man, as one shall see in a summer's day. *Ibid.*

The human mortals. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*[3]

The rude sea grew civil at her song,
And certain stars shot madly from their spheres
To hear the sea-maid's music. *Ibid.*

[1] Maidens withering on the stalk. — WORDSWORTH: *Personal Talk, stanza 1.*

[2] "Ever I could read," — Dyce, Knight, Singer, and White.

[3] Act ii. sc. 2 in Singer and Knight.

And the imperial votaress passed on,
In maiden meditation, fancy-free.
Yet mark'd I where the bolt of Cupid fell:
It fell upon a little western flower,
Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound,
And maidens call it love-in-idleness.

A Midsummer Night's Dream. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*[1]

I 'll put a girdle round about the earth
In forty minutes.[2] *Ibid.*

My heart
Is true as steel.[3] *Ibid.*[4]

I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine. *Ibid.*

A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing.
Act iii. Sc. 1.

Bless thee, Bottom! bless thee! thou art translated.
Ibid.

Lord, what fools these mortals be! *Sc. 2.*

So we grew together,
Like to a double cherry, seeming parted,
But yet an union in partition. *Ibid.*

Two lovely berries moulded on one stem. *Ibid.*

I have an exposition of sleep come upon me. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

I have had a dream, past the wit of man to say what dream it was. *Ibid.*

The eye of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen,[5] man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to conceive, nor his heart to report, what my dream was.
Ibid.

[1] Act ii. sc. 2 in Singer and Knight.
[2] See Chapman, page 36.
[3] Trew as steele. — CHAUCER: *Troilus and Cresseide, book v. line 831.*
[4] Act ii. sc. 2 in Singer and Knight.
[5] Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard. — *1 Corinthians, ii. 9.*

The lunatic, the lover, and the poet
Are of imagination all compact:
One sees more devils than vast hell can hold,
That is, the madman: the lover, all as frantic,
Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt:
The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven;
And as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name.
Such tricks hath strong imagination,
That if it would but apprehend some joy,
It comprehends some bringer of that joy;
Or in the night, imagining some fear,
How easy is a bush supposed a bear!

A Midsummer Night's Dream, Act v. Sc. 1.

For never anything can be amiss,
When simpleness and duty tender it. *Ibid.*

The true beginning of our end.[1] *Ibid.*

The best in this kind are but shadows. *Ibid.*

A very gentle beast, and of a good conscience. *Ibid.*

This passion, and the death of a dear friend, would go near to make a man look sad. *Ibid.*

The iron tongue of midnight hath told twelve. *Ibid.*

My ventures are not in one bottom trusted,
Nor to one place. *The Merchant of Venice. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Now, by two-headed Janus,
Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time. *Ibid.*

Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable. *Ibid.*

You have too much respect upon the world:
They lose it that do buy it with much care. *Ibid.*

[1] I see the beginning of my end. — MASSINGER: *The Virgin Martyr act iii. sc. 3.*

I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano, —
A stage, where every man must play a part;
And mine a sad one. *The Merchant of Venice. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Why should a man, whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster? *Ibid.*

There are a sort of men whose visages
Do cream and mantle like a standing pond. *Ibid.*

I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark! *Ibid.*

I do know of these
That therefore only are reputed wise
For saying nothing. *Ibid.*

Fish not, with this melancholy bait,
For this fool gudgeon, this opinion. *Ibid.*

Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man in all Venice. His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff: you shall seek all day ere you find them, and when you have them, they are not worth the search. *Ibid.*

In my school-days, when I had lost one shaft,
I shot his fellow of the selfsame flight
The selfsame way, with more advised watch,
To find the other forth; and by adventuring both,
I oft found both. *Ibid.*

They are as sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing. *Sc. 2.*

Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer. *Ibid.*

If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces.[1] *Ibid.*

[1] For the good that I would I do not; but the evil which I would not, that I do. — *Romans vii. 19.*

The brain may devise laws for the blood, but a hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree.

The Merchant of Venice. Act i. Sc. 2.

He doth nothing but talk of his horse. *Ibid.*

God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man. *Ibid.*

When he is best, he is a little worse than a man; and when he is worst, he is little better than a beast. *Ibid.*

I dote on his very absence. *Ibid.*

My meaning in saying he is a good man, is to have you understand me that he is sufficient. *Sc. 3.*

Ships are but boards, sailors but men: there be land-rats and water-rats, water-thieves and land-thieves. *Ibid.*

I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you, walk with you, and so following; but I will not eat with you, drink with you, nor pray with you. What news on the Rialto? *Ibid.*

I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him.
He hates our sacred nation, and he rails,
Even there where merchants most do congregate. *Ibid.*

The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose. *Ibid.*

A goodly apple rotten at the heart:
O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath! *Ibid.*

Many a time and oft
In the Rialto you have rated me. *Ibid.*

For sufferance is the badge of all our tribe. *Ibid.*

You call me misbeliever, cut-throat dog,
And spit upon my Jewish gaberdine. *Ibid.*

Shall I bend low, and in a bondman's key,
With bated breath and whispering humbleness. *Ibid.*

For when did friendship take
A breed for barren metal of his friend? *Ibid.*

O father Abram! what these Christians are,
Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect
The thoughts of others! *The Merchant of Venice.* *Act i. Sc. 3.*

Mislike me not for my complexion,
The shadow'd livery of the burnish'd sun. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

The young gentleman, according to Fates and Destinies and such odd sayings, the Sisters Three and such branches of learning, is indeed deceased; or, as you would say in plain terms, gone to heaven. *Sc. 2.*

The very staff of my age, my very prop. *Ibid.*

It is a wise father that knows his own child. *Ibid.*

An honest exceeding poor man. *Ibid.*

Truth will come to sight; murder cannot be hid long. *Ibid.*

In the twinkling of an eye. *Ibid.*

And the vile squeaking of the wry-necked fife. *Sc. 5.*

All things that are,
Are with more spirit chased than enjoy'd.
How like a younker or a prodigal
The scarfed bark puts from her native bay,
Hugg'd and embraced by the strumpet wind!
How like the prodigal doth she return,
With over-weather'd ribs and ragged sails,
Lean, rent, and beggar'd by the strumpet wind! *Sc. 6.*

Must I hold a candle to my shames? *Ibid.*

But love is blind, and lovers cannot see
The pretty follies that themselves commit. *Ibid.*

All that glisters is not gold.[1] *Sc. 7.*

Young in limbs, in judgment old. *Ibid.*

Even in the force and road of casualty. *Sc. 9.*

[1] See Chaucer, page 5.

Hanging and wiving goes by destiny.[1]

The Merchant of Venice. Act ii. Sc. 9.

If my gossip Report be an honest woman of her word.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

If it will feed nothing else, it will feed my revenge.

Ibid.

I am a Jew. Hath not a Jew eyes? Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions?

Ibid.

The villany you teach me I will execute, and it shall go hard, but I will better the instruction. *Ibid.*

Makes a swan-like end,
Fading in music.[2] *Sc. 2.*

Tell me where is fancy bred,
Or in the heart or in the head?
How begot, how nourished?
Reply, reply. *Ibid.*

In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt
But being season'd with a gracious voice
Obscures the show of evil? *Ibid.*

There is no vice so simple but assumes
Some mark of virtue in his outward parts. *Ibid.*

Thus ornament is but the guiled shore
To a most dangerous sea. *Ibid.*

The seeming truth which cunning times put on
To entrap the wisest. *Ibid.*

[1] See Heywood, page 10.

[2] I will play the swan and die in music. — *Othello, act v. sc. 2.*

I am the cygnet to this pale faint swan,
Who chants a doleful hymn to his own death.

King John, act v. sc. 7.

There, swan-like, let me sing and die. — Byron: *Don Juan, canto iii. st. 86.*

You think that upon the score of fore-knowledge and divining I am infinitely inferior to the swans. When they perceive approaching death they sing more merrily than before, because of the joy they have in going to the God they serve. — Socrates: *In Phaedo, 77.*

An unlesson'd girl, unschool'd, unpractised;
Happy in this, she is not yet so old
But she may learn.[1] *The Merchant of Venice. Act iii. Sc. 2.*

Here are a few of the unpleasant'st words
That ever blotted paper! *Ibid.*

The kindest man,
The best-condition'd and unwearied spirit
In doing courtesies. *Ibid.*

Thus when I shun Scylla, your father, I fall into Charybdis, your mother.[2] *Sc. 5.*

Let it serve for table-talk. *Ibid.*

A harmless necessary cat. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

What! wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice? *Ibid.*

I am a tainted wether of the flock,
Meetest for death: the weakest kind of fruit
Drops earliest to the ground. *Ibid.*

I never knew so young a body with so old a head. *Ibid.*

The quality of mercy is not strain'd,
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath. It is twice blest:
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes.
'T is mightiest in the mightiest: it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown;
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings;
But mercy is above this sceptred sway,
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings,
It is an attribute to God himself;
And earthly power doth then show likest God's,

[1] It is better to learn late than never. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 864.*

[2] Incidis in Scyllam cupiens vitare Charybdim (One falls into Scylla in seeking to avoid Charybdis). — PHILLIPPE GUALTIER: *Alexandreis, book v. line 301. Circa 1300.*

When mercy seasons justice. Therefore, Jew,
Though justice be thy plea, consider this,
That in the course of justice none of us
Should see salvation: we do pray for mercy;
And that same prayer doth teach us all to render
The deeds of mercy. *The Merchant of Venice. Act iv. Sc. 1.*

A Daniel come to judgment! yea, a Daniel! *Ibid.*

Is it so nominated in the bond?[1] *Ibid.*

'T is not in the bond. *Ibid.*

Speak me fair in death. *Ibid.*

An upright judge, a learned judge! *Ibid.*

A second Daniel, a Daniel, Jew!
Now, infidel, I have you on the hip. *Ibid.*

I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word. *Ibid.*

You take my house when you do take the prop
That doth sustain my house; you take my life
When you do take the means whereby I live. *Ibid.*

He is well paid that is well satisfied. *Ibid.*

How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
Here we will sit and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears: soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony.
Sit, Jessica. Look how the floor of heaven
Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold:
There 's not the smallest orb which thou behold'st
But in his motion like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubins.
Such harmony is in immortal souls;
But whilst this muddy vesture of decay
Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear it. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

I am never merry when I hear sweet music. *Ibid.*

[1] "It is not nominated in the bond." — White.

The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus.
Let no such man be trusted.

The Merchant of Venice. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

How far that little candle throws his beams!
So shines a good deed in a naughty world. *Ibid.*

How many things by season season'd are
To their right praise and true perfection! *Ibid.*

This night methinks is but the daylight sick. *Ibid.*

These blessed candles of the night. *Ibid.*

Fair ladies, you drop manna in the way
Of starved people. *Ibid.*

We will answer all things faithfully. *Ibid.*

Fortune reigns in gifts of the world.

As You Like It. *Act i. Sc. 2.*

The little foolery that wise men have makes a great show. *Ibid.*

Well said: that was laid on with a trowel. *Ibid.*

Your heart's desires be with you! *Ibid.*

One out of suits with fortune. *Ibid.*

Hereafter, in a better world than this,
I shall desire more love and knowledge of you. *Ibid.*

My pride fell with my fortunes. *Ibid.*

Cel. Not a word?
Ros. Not one to throw at a dog. *Sc. 3.*

O, how full of briers is this working-day world! *Ibid.*

Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold. *Ibid.*

We 'll have a swashing and a martial outside,
As many other mannish cowards have. *Ibid.*

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head;
And this our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in every thing.

As You Like It. Act ii. Sc. 1.

The big round tears
Coursed one another down his innocent nose
In piteous chase. *Ibid.*

"Poor deer," quoth he, "thou makest a testament
As worldlings do, giving thy sum of more
To that which had too much." *Ibid.*

Sweep on, you fat and greasy citizens. *Ibid.*

And He that doth the ravens feed,
Yea, providently caters for the sparrow,
Be comfort to my age! *Sc. 3.*

For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood. *Ibid.*

Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,
Frosty, but kindly. *Ibid.*

O, good old man, how well in thee appears
The constant service of the antique world,
When service sweat for duty, not for meed!
Thou art not for the fashion of these times,
Where none will sweat but for promotion. *Ibid.*

Ay, now am I in Arden: the more fool I. When I was at home I was in a better place; but travellers must be content. *Sc. 4.*

I shall ne'er be ware of mine own wit till I break my shins against it. *Ibid.*

Under the greenwood tree
Who loves to lie with me. *Sc. 5.*

I met a fool i' the forest,
A motley fool. *Sc. 7*

And rail'd on Lady Fortune in good terms,
In good set terms. *As You Like It, Act ii. Sc. 7.*

And then he drew a dial from his poke,
And looking on it with lack-lustre eye,
Says very wisely, "It is ten o'clock:
Thus we may see," quoth he, "how the world wags."
Ibid.

And so from hour to hour we ripe and ripe,
And then from hour to hour we rot and rot;
And thereby hangs a tale.[1] *Ibid.*

My lungs began to crow like chanticleer,
That fools should be so deep-contemplative;
And I did laugh sans intermission
An hour by his dial. *Ibid.*

Motley 's the only wear. *Ibid.*

If ladies be but young and fair,
They have the gift to know it; and in his brain,
Which is as dry as the remainder biscuit
After a voyage, he hath strange places cramm'd
With observation, the which he vents
In mangled forms. *Ibid.*

I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind,
To blow on whom I please. *Ibid.*

The "why" is plain as way to parish church. *Ibid.*

Under the shade of melancholy boughs,
Lose and neglect the creeping hours of time;
If ever you have look'd on better days,
If ever been where bells have knoll'd to church,
If ever sat at any good man's feast. *Ibid.*

True is it that we have seen better days. *Ibid.*

[1] The same in *The Taming of the Shrew, act iv. sc. 1;* in *Othello, act iii. sc. 1;* in *The Merry Wives of Windsor, act i. sc. 4;* and in *As You Like It, act ii. sc. 7.* RABELAIS: *book v. chap. iv.*

And wiped our eyes
Of drops that sacred pity hath engender'd.
As You Like It. Act ii. Sc. 7.

Oppress'd with two weak evils, age and hunger. *Ibid.*

All the world 's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players.[1]
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages. At first the infant,
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms.
And then the whining school-boy, with his satchel
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school. And then the lover,
Sighing like furnace, with a woful ballad
Made to his mistress' eyebrow. Then a soldier,
Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard;
Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth. And then the justice,
In fair round belly with good capon lined,
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
Full of wise saws and modern instances;
And so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slipper'd pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side;
His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide
For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice,
Turning again toward childish treble, pipes
And whistles in his sound. Last scene of all,
That ends this strange eventful history,
Is second childishness and mere oblivion,
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything. *Ibid.*

[1] The world 's a theatre, the earth a stage,
Which God and Nature do with actors fill.
THOMAS HEYWOOD: *Apology for Actors. 1612.*

A noble farce, wherein kings, republics, and emperors have for so many ages played their parts, and to which the whole vast universe serves for a theatre. — MONTAIGNE: *Of the most Excellent Men.*

Blow, blow, thou winter wind!
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude.

As You Like It. Act ii. Sc. 7.

The fair, the chaste, and unexpressive she. *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

It goes much against my stomach. Hast any philosophy in thee, shepherd? *Ibid.*

He that wants money, means, and content is without three good friends. *Ibid.*

This is the very false gallop of verses. *Ibid.*

Let us make an honourable retreat. *Ibid.*

With bag and baggage. *Ibid.*

O, wonderful, wonderful, and most wonderful wonderful! and yet again wonderful, and after that out of all hooping. *Ibid.*

Answer me in one word. *Ibid.*

I do desire we may be better strangers. *Ibid.*

Time travels in divers paces with divers persons. I'll tell you who Time ambles withal, who Time trots withal, who Time gallops withal, and who he stands still withal. *Ibid.*

Every one fault seeming monstrous till his fellow-fault came to match it. *Ibid.*

Neither rhyme nor reason.[1] *Ibid.*

I would the gods had made thee poetical. *Ibid.*

Down on your knees,
And thank Heaven, fasting, for a good man's love. *Sc. 5.*

It is a melancholy of mine own, compounded of many simples, extracted from many objects, and indeed the sundry contemplation of my travels, in which my often rumination wraps me in a most humorous sadness.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

I have gained my experience. *Ibid.*

[1] See Spenser, page 30.

I had rather have a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad. *As You Like It. Act iv. Sc. 1.*

I will scarce think you have swam in a gondola. *Ibid.*

I 'll warrant him heart-whole. *Ibid.*

Good orators, when they are out, they will spit. *Ibid.*

Men have died from time to time, and worms have eaten them, — but not for love. *Ibid.*

Can one desire too much of a good thing? [1] *Ibid.*

For ever and a day. *Ibid.*

Men are April when they woo, December when they wed: maids are May when they are maids, but the sky changes when they are wives. *Ibid.*

The horn, the horn, the lusty horn
Is not a thing to laugh to scorn. *Sc. 2.*

Chewing the food [2] of sweet and bitter fancy. *Sc. 3.*

It is meat and drink to me. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

"So so" is good, very good, very excellent good; and yet it is not; it is but so so. *Ibid.*

The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool. *Ibid.*

I will kill thee a hundred and fifty ways. *Ibid.*

No sooner met but they looked; no sooner looked but they loved; no sooner loved but they sighed; no sooner sighed but they asked one another the reason; no sooner knew the reason but they sought the remedy. *Sc. 2.*

How bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes! *Ibid.*

Here comes a pair of very strange beasts, which in all tongues are called fools. *Sc. 4.*

[1] Too much of a good thing. — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part i. book i. chap. vi.*

[2] "Cud" in Dyce and Staunton.

An ill-favoured thing, sir, but mine own.
As You Like It. Act v. Sc. 4.

Rich honesty dwells like a miser, sir, in a poor house; as your pearl in your foul oyster. *Ibid.*

The Retort Courteous; . . . the Quip Modest; . . . the Reply Churlish; . . . the Reproof Valiant; . . . the Countercheck Quarrelsome; . . . the Lie with Circumstance; . . . the Lie Direct. *Ibid.*

Your If is the only peacemaker; much virtue in If. *Ibid.*

Good wine needs no bush.[1] *Epilogue.*

What a case am I in. *Ibid.*

Look in the chronicles; we came in with Richard Conqueror. *The Taming of the Shrew. Induc. Sc. 1.*

Let the world slide.[2] *Ibid.*

I 'll not budge an inch. *Ibid.*

As Stephen Sly and old John Naps of Greece,
And Peter Turph and Henry Pimpernell,
And twenty more such names and men as these
Which never were, nor no man ever saw. *Sc. 2.*

No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en;
In brief, sir, study what you most affect. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

There 's small choice in rotten apples. *Ibid.*

Nothing comes amiss; so money comes withal. *Sc. 2.*

Tush! tush! fear boys with bugs. *Ibid.*

And do as adversaries do in law, —
Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends. *Ibid.*

Who wooed in haste, and means to wed at leisure.[3]
Act iii. Sc. 2.

[1] You need not hang up the ivy branch over the wine that will sell. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 968.*

[2] See Heywood, page 9. BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *Wit without Money.*

[3] Married in haste, we may repent at leisure. — CONGREVE: *The Old Bachelor, act v. sc. 1.*

And thereby hangs a tale.
The Taming of the Shrew. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

My cake is dough. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

A woman moved is like a fountain troubled, —
Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty. *Sc. 2.*

Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
Even such a woman oweth to her husband. *Ibid.*

'T were all one
That I should love a bright particular star,
And think to wed it. *All's Well that Ends Well.* *Act i. Sc. 1.*

The hind that would be mated by the lion
Must die for love. *Ibid.*

Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie,
Which we ascribe to Heaven. *Ibid.*

Service is no heritage. *Sc. 3.*

He must needs go that the devil drives.[1] *Ibid.*

My friends were poor but honest. *Ibid.*

Oft expectation fails, and most oft there
Where most it promises. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

I will show myself highly fed and lowly taught. *Sc. 2.*

From lowest place when virtuous things proceed,
The place is dignified by the doer's deed. *Sc. 3.*

They say miracles are past. *Ibid.*

All the learned and authentic fellows. *Ibid.*

A young man married is a man that's marr'd. *Ibid.*

Make the coming hour o'erflow with joy,
And pleasure drown the brim. *Sc. 4.*

No legacy is so rich as honesty. *Act iii. Sc. 5.*

[1] See Heywood, page 18.

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together. *All's Well that Ends Well. Act iv. Sc. 3.*

Whose words all ears took captive. *Act v. Sc. 3.*

Praising what is lost
Makes the remembrance dear. *Ibid.*

The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time.[1] *Ibid.*

All impediments in fancy's course
Are motives of more fancy. *Ibid.*

The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet. *Ibid.*

If music be the food of love, play on;
Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.
That strain again! it had a dying fall:
O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound[2]
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour! *Twelfth Night. Act i. Sc. 1.*

I am sure care 's an enemy to life. *Sc. 3.*

At my fingers' ends.[3] *Ibid.*

Wherefore are these things hid? *Ibid.*

Is it a world to hide virtues in? *Ibid.*

One draught above heat makes him a fool; the second mads him; and a third drowns him. *Sc. 5.*

We will draw the curtain and show you the picture. *Ibid.*

'T is beauty truly blent, whose red and white
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on:
Lady, you are the cruell'st she alive
If you will lead these graces to the grave
And leave the world no copy. *Ibid.*

[1] How noiseless falls the foot of time! — W. R. Spencer: *Lines to Lady A. Hamilton.*

[2] "Like the sweet south" in Dyce and Singer. This change was made at the suggestion of Pope.

[3] See Heywood, page 12.

Halloo your name to the reverberate hills,
And make the babbling gossip of the air
Cry out. *Twelfth Night. Act i. Sc. 5.*

Journeys end in lovers meeting,
Every wise man's son doth know. *Act ii. Sc. 3.*

Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty. *Ibid.*

He does it with a better grace, but I do it more natural. *Ibid.*

Is there no respect of place, persons, nor time in you? *Ibid.*

Sir To. Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale?

Clo. Yes, by Saint Anne, and ginger shall be hot i' the mouth too. *Ibid.*

My purpose is, indeed, a horse of that colour. *Ibid.*

These most brisk and giddy-paced times. *Sc. 4.*

Let still the woman take
An elder than herself: so wears she to him,
So sways she level in her husband's heart:
For, boy, however we do praise ourselves,
Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn,
Than women's are. *Ibid.*

Then let thy love be younger than thyself,
Or thy affection cannot hold the bent. *Ibid.*

The spinsters and the knitters in the sun
And the free maids that weave their thread with bones
Do use to chant it: it is silly sooth,
And dallies with the innocence of love,
Like the old age. *Ibid*

Duke. And what 's her history?

Vio. A blank, my lord. She never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,

Feed on her damask cheek: she pined in thought,
And with a green and yellow melancholy
She sat like patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief. *Twelfth Night. Act ii. Sc. 4.*

I am all the daughters of my father's house,
And all the brothers too. *Ibid.*

An you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you. *Sc. 5.*

Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. *Ibid.*

Foolery, sir, does walk about the orb like the sun; it shines everywhere. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

Oh, what a deal of scorn looks beautiful
In the contempt and anger of his lip! *Ibid.*

Love sought is good, but given unsought is better. *Ibid.*

Let there be gall enough in thy ink; though thou write with a goose-pen, no matter. *Sc. 2.*

I think we do know the sweet Roman hand. *Sc. 4.*

Put thyself into the trick of singularity. *Ibid*

'T is not for gravity to play at cherry-pit with Satan. *Ibid.*

This is very midsummer madness. *Ibid.*

What, man! defy the Devil: consider, he is an enemy to mankind. *Ibid.*

If this were played upon a stage now, I could condemn it as an improbable fiction. *Ibid.*

More matter for a May morning. *Ibid.*

Still you keep o' the windy side of the law. *Ibid.*

An I thought he had been valiant and so cunning in fence, I 'ld have seen him damned ere I 'ld have challenged him. *Ibid.*[1]

[1] Act iii. Sc. 5 in Dyce.

Out of my lean and low ability
I 'll lend you something. *Twelfth Night. Act iii. Sc. 4.*[1]

Out of the jaws of death.[2] *Ibid.*[1]

As the old hermit of Prague, that never saw pen and ink, very wittily said to a niece of King Gorboduc, That that is, is. *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

Clo. What is the opinion of Pythagoras concerning wild fowl?

Mal. That the soul of our grandam might haply inhabit a bird. *Ibid.*

Thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges.
Act v. Sc. 1.

For the rain it raineth every day. *Ibid.*

They say we are
Almost as like as eggs. *The Winter's Tale. Act i. Sc. 2.*

What 's gone and what 's past help
Should be past grief. *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

A snapper-up of unconsidered trifles. *Act iv. Sc. 3.*[3]

A merry heart goes all the day,
Your sad tires in a mile-a. *Ibid.*

O Proserpina,
For the flowers now, that frighted thou let'st fall
From Dis's waggon! daffodils,
That come before the swallow dares, and take
The winds of March with beauty; violets dim,
But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes
Or Cytherea's breath; pale primroses,
That die unmarried, ere they can behold
Bright Phœbus in his strength, — a malady

[1] Act iii. sc. 5 in Dyce.

[2] Into the jaws of death. — TENNYSON: *The Charge of the Light Brigade, stanza 3.*

In the jaws of death. — DU BARTAS: *Divine Weekes and Workes, second week, first day, part iv.*

[3] Act iv. sc. 2 in Dyce, Knight, Singer, Staunton, and White.

Most incident to maids; bold oxlips and
The crown imperial; lilies of all kinds,
The flower-de-luce being one. *The Winter's Tale. Act iv. Sc. 4.*[1]

When you do dance, I wish you
A wave o' the sea,[2] that you might ever do
Nothing but that. *Ibid.*

I love a ballad in print o' life, for then we are sure they are true. *Ibid.*

To unpathed waters, undreamed shores. *Ibid.*

Lord of thy presence and no land beside.
King John. Act i. Sc. 1.

And if his name be George, I'll call him Peter;
For new-made honour doth forget men's names. *Ibid.*

For he is but a bastard to the time
That doth not smack of observation. *Ibid.*

Sweet, sweet, sweet poison for the age's tooth. *Ibid.*

For courage mounteth with occasion. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

I would that I were low laid in my grave:
I am not worth this coil that 's made for me. *Ibid.*

Saint George, that swinged the dragon, and e'er since
Sits on his horse back at mine hostess' door. *Ibid.*

He is the half part of a blessed man,
Left to be finished by such as she;
And she a fair divided excellence,
Whose fulness of perfection lies in him. *Ibid.*

Talks as familiarly of roaring lions
As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs! *Ibid.*[3]

Zounds! I was never so bethump'd with words
Since I first call'd my brother's father dad. *Sc. 2.*[3]

[1] Act iv. Sc. 3 in Dyce, Knight, Singer, Staunton, and White.
[2] Like a wave of the sea. — *James i. 6.*
[3] Act ii. Sc. 2 in Singer, Staunton, and Knight.

I will instruct my sorrows to be proud;
For grief is proud, and makes his owner stoop.
King John. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*[1]

Here I and sorrows sit;
Here is my throne, bid kings come bow to it. *Ibid.*[1]

Thou slave, thou wretch, thou coward!
Thou little valiant, great in villany!
Thou ever strong upon the stronger side!
Thou Fortune's champion that dost never fight
But when her humorous ladyship is by
To teach thee safety. *Ibid.*

Thou wear a lion's hide! doff it for shame,
And hang a calf's-skin on those recreant limbs. *Ibid.*

That no Italian priest
Shall tithe or toll in our dominions. *Ibid.*

Grief fills the room up of my absent child,
Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me,
Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words,
Remembers me of all his gracious parts,
Stuffs out his vacant garments with his form. *Sc. 4.*

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man. *Ibid.*

When Fortune means to men most good,
She looks upon them with a threatening eye.[2] *Ibid.*

And he that stands upon a slippery place
Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up. *Ibid.*

How now, foolish rheum! *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess. *Sc. 2.*

[1] Act ii. Sc. 2 in White.

[2] When fortune flatters, she does it to betray. — Publius Syrus *Maxim 278.*

And oftentimes excusing of a fault
Doth make the fault the worse by the excuse.[1]
King John. *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

We cannot hold mortality's strong hand. *Ibid.*

Make haste; the better foot before. *Ibid.*

I saw a smith stand with his hammer, thus,
The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool,
With open mouth swallowing a tailor's news. *Ibid.*

Another lean unwashed artificer. *Ibid.*

How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds
Make deeds ill done! *Ibid.*

Mocking the air with colours idly spread. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

'T is strange that death should sing.
I am the cygnet to this pale faint swan,
Who chants a doleful hymn to his own death,[2]
And from the organ-pipe of frailty sings
His soul and body to their lasting rest. *Sc. 7.*

Now my soul hath elbow-room. *Ibid.*

This England never did, nor never shall,
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror. *Ibid.*

Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them. Nought shall make us rue,
If England to itself do rest but true. *Ibid.*

Old John of Gaunt, time-honoured Lancaster.
King Richard II. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

In rage deaf as the sea, hasty as fire. *Ibid.*

The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet. *Sc. 3.*

Truth hath a quiet breast. *Ibid.*

All places that the eye of heaven visits
Are to a wise man ports and happy havens. *Ibid.*

[1] Qui s'excuse, s'accuse (He who excuses himself accuses himself). — GABRIEL MEURIER: *Trésor des Sentences. 1530–1601.*

[2] See page 63, note 2.

O, who can hold a fire in his hand
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus ?
Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite
By bare imagination of a feast ?
Or wallow naked in December snow
By thinking on fantastic summer's heat ?
O, no ! the apprehension of the good
Gives but the greater feeling to the worse.

King Richard II. Act i. Sc. 3.

The tongues of dying men
Enforce attention like deep harmony. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

The setting sun, and music at the close,
As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last,
Writ in remembrance more than things long past. *Ibid.*

This royal throne of kings, this sceptred isle,
This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,
This other Eden, demi-paradise,
This fortress built by Nature for herself
Against infection and the hand of war,
This happy breed of men, this little world,
This precious stone set in the silver sea,
Which serves it in the office of a wall
Or as a moat defensive to a house,
Against the envy of less happier lands, —
This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England.

Ibid.

The ripest fruit first falls. *Ibid.*

Evermore thanks, the exchequer of the poor. *Sc. 3.*

Eating the bitter bread of banishment. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

Fires the proud tops of the eastern pines. *Sc. 2.*

Not all the water in the rough rude sea
Can wash the balm off from an anointed king. *Ibid.*

O, call back yesterday, bid time return ! *Ibid.*

Let 's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs. *Ibid.*

And nothing can we call our own but death
And that small model of the barren earth
Which serves as paste and cover to our bones.
For God's sake, let us sit upon the ground
And tell sad stories of the death of kings.

King Richard II. *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

Comes at the last, and with a little pin
Bores through his castle wall — and farewell king!

Ibid.

He is come to open
The purple testament of bleeding war. *Sc. 3.*

And my large kingdom for a little grave,
A little little grave, an obscure grave. *Ibid.*

Gave
His body to that pleasant country's earth,
And his pure soul unto his captain Christ,
Under whose colours he had fought so long. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

A mockery king of snow. *Ibid.*

As in a theatre, the eyes of men,
After a well-graced actor leaves the stage,
Are idly bent on him that enters next,
Thinking his prattle to be tedious. *Act v. Sc. 2.*

As for a camel
To thread the postern of a small needle's eye.[1] *Sc. 5.*

So shaken as we are, so wan with care.

King Henry IV. Part I. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

In those holy fields
Over whose acres walked those blessed feet
Which fourteen hundred years ago were nail'd
For our advantage on the bitter cross. *Ibid.*

Diana's foresters, gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon. *Sc. 2.*

Old father antic the law. *Ibid.*

[1] It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God. — MATT. *xix. 24.*

I would to God thou and I knew where a commodity of good names were to be bought.

King Henry IV. Part I. Act i. Sc. 2.

Thou hast damnable iteration, and art indeed able to corrupt a saint. *Ibid.*

And now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked. *Ibid.*

'T is my vocation, Hal; 't is no sin for a man to labour in his vocation. *Ibid.*

He will give the devil his due.[1] *Ibid.*

There 's neither honesty, manhood, nor good fellowship in thee. *Ibid.*

If all the year were playing holidays,
To sport would be as tedious as to work. *Ibid.*

Fresh as a bridegroom; and his chin new reap'd
Showed like a stubble-land at harvest-home;
He was perfumed like a milliner,
And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he held
A pouncet-box, which ever and anon
He gave his nose and took 't away again. *Sc. 3.*

And as the soldiers bore dead bodies by,
He called them untaught knaves, unmannerly,
To bring a slovenly unhandsome corse
Betwixt the wind and his nobility. *Ibid.*

God save the mark. *Ibid.*

And telling me, the sovereign'st thing on earth
Was parmaceti for an inward bruise;
And that it was great pity, so it was,
This villanous saltpetre should be digg'd
Out of the bowels of the harmless earth,
Which many a good tall fellow had destroy'd
So cowardly; and but for these vile guns,
He would himself have been a soldier. *Ibid.*

[1] Thomas Nash; *Have with you to Saffron Walden.* Dryden: *Epilogue to the Duke of Guise.*

The blood more stirs
To rouse a lion than to start a hare!

King Henry IV. Part I. Act i. Sc. 3.

By heaven, methinks it were an easy leap
To pluck bright honour from the pale-faced moon,
Or dive into the bottom of the deep,
Where fathom-line could never touch the ground,
And pluck up drowned honour by the locks. *Ibid.*

I know a trick worth two of that. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

If the rascal have not given me medicines to make me love him, I 'll be hanged. *Sc. 2.*

It would be argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest for ever. *Ibid.*

Falstaff sweats to death,
And lards the lean earth as he walks along. *Ibid.*

Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety. *Sc. 3.*

Brain him with his lady's fan. *Ibid.*

A Corinthian, a lad of mettle, a good boy. *Sc. 4.*

A plague of all cowards, I say. *Ibid.*

There live not three good men unhanged in England; and one of them is fat and grows old. *Ibid.*

Call you that backing of your friends? A plague upon such backing! *Ibid.*

I am a Jew else, an Ebrew Jew. *Ibid.*

I have peppered two of them: two I am sure I have paid, two rogues in buckram suits. I tell thee what, Hal, if I tell thee a lie, spit in my face; call me horse. Thou knowest my old ward: here I lay, and thus I bore my point. Four rogues in buckram let drive at me — *Ibid.*

Three misbegotten knaves in Kendal green. *Ibid.*

Give you a reason on compulsion! If reasons were as plentiful as blackberries, I would give no man a reason upon compulsion, I. *King Henry IV. Part I. Act ii. Sc. 4.*

Mark now, how a plain tale shall put you down. *Ibid.*

I was now a coward on instinct. *Ibid.*

No more of that, Hal, an thou lovest me! *Ibid.*

What doth gravity out of his bed at midnight? *Ibid.*

A plague of sighing and grief! It blows a man up like a bladder. *Ibid.*

In King Cambyses' vein. *Ibid.*

That reverend vice, that grey iniquity, that father ruffian, that vanity in years. *Ibid.*

Banish plump Jack, and banish all the world. *Ibid.*

Play out the play. *Ibid.*

O, monstrous! but one half-pennyworth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack! *Ibid.*

Diseased Nature oftentimes breaks forth
In strange eruptions. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

I am not in the roll of common men. *Ibid.*

Glen. I can call spirits from the vasty deep.
Hot. Why, so can I, or so can any man;
But will they come when you do call for them? *Ibid.*

While you live, tell truth and shame the devil![1] *Ibid.*

I had rather be a kitten and cry mew
Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers. *Ibid.*

But in the way of bargain, mark ye me,
I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair. *Ibid.*

A deal of skimble-skamble stuff. *Ibid.*

[1] Beaumont and Fletcher: *Wit without Money, act iv. sc. 1.* Swift: *Mary the Cookmaid's Letter.*

Exceedingly well read. *King Henry IV. Part I. Act iii. Sc. 1.*

A good mouth-filling oath. *Ibid.*

A fellow of no mark nor likelihood. *Sc. 2.*

To loathe the taste of sweetness, whereof a little
More than a little is by much too much. *Ibid.*

An I have not forgotten what the inside of a church is made of, I am a pepper-corn. *Sc. 3.*

Company, villanous company, hath been the spoil of me. *Ibid.*

Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn? *Ibid.*

Rob me the exchequer. *Ibid.*

This sickness doth infect
The very life-blood of our enterprise. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

That daffed the world aside,
And bid it pass. *Ibid.*

All plumed like estridges that with the wind
Baited like eagles having lately bathed;
Glittering in golden coats, like images;
As full of spirit as the month of May,
And gorgeous as the sun at midsummer. *Ibid.*

I saw young Harry, with his beaver on,
His cuisses on his thighs, gallantly arm'd,
Rise from the ground like feather'd Mercury,
And vaulted with such ease into his seat
As if an angel dropp'd down from the clouds,
To turn and wind a fiery Pegasus
And witch the world with noble horsemanship. *Ibid.*

The cankers of a calm world and a long peace. *Sc. 2.*

A mad fellow met me on the way and told me I had unloaded all the gibbets and pressed the dead bodies. No eye hath seen such scarecrows. I 'll not march through Coventry with them, that 's flat: nay, and the

villains march wide betwixt the legs, as if they had gyves on; for indeed I had the most of them out of prison. There 's but a shirt and a half in all my company; and the half-shirt is two napkins tacked together and thrown over the shoulders like an herald's coat without sleeves. *King Henry IV. Part I. Act iv. Sc. 2.*

Food for powder, food for powder; they 'll fill a pit as well as better. *Ibid.*

To the latter end of a fray and the beginning of a feast[1]
Fits a dull fighter and a keen guest. *Ibid.*

I would 't were bedtime, Hal, and all well. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Honour pricks me on. Yea, but how if honour prick me off when I come on, — how then? Can honour set to a leg? no: or an arm? no: or take away the grief of a wound? no. Honour hath no skill in surgery, then? no. What is honour? a word. What is in that word honour; what is that honour? air. A trim reckoning! Who hath it? he that died o' Wednesday. Doth he feel it? no. Doth he hear it? no. 'T is insensible, then? yea, to the dead. But will it not live with the living? no. Why? detraction will not suffer it. Therefore I 'll none of it. Honour is a mere scutcheon. And so ends my catechism. *Ibid.*

Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere. *Sc. 4.*

This earth that bears thee dead
Bears not alive so stout a gentleman. *Ibid.*

Thy ignominy sleep with thee in the grave,
But not remember'd in thy epitaph! *Ibid.*

I could have better spared a better man. *Ibid.*

The better part of valour is discretion.[2] *Ibid.*

Full bravely hast thou fleshed
Thy maiden sword. *Ibid.*

[1] See Heywood, page 19.

[2] It show'd discretion the best part of valour. — BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *A King and no King, act ii. sc. 3.*

Lord, Lord, how this world is given to lying! I grant you I was down and out of breath; and so was he. But we rose both at an instant, and fought a long hour by Shrewsbury clock. *King Henry IV. Part I. Act v. Sc. 4.*

I 'll purge, and leave sack, and live cleanly. *Ibid.*

Even such a man, so faint, so spiritless,
So dull, so dead in look, so woe-begone,
Drew Priam's curtain in the dead of night,
And would have told him half his Troy was burnt.
Part II. Act i. Sc. 1.

Yet the first bringer of unwelcome news
Hath but a losing office, and his tongue
Sounds ever after as a sullen bell,
Remember'd tolling a departing friend. *Ibid.*

I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men. *Sc. 2.*

A rascally yea-forsooth knave. *Ibid.*

Some smack of age in you, some relish of the saltness of time. *Ibid.*

We that are in the vaward of our youth. *Ibid.*

For my voice, I have lost it with halloing and singing of anthems. *Ibid.*

It was alway yet the trick of our English nation, if they have a good thing to make it too common. *Ibid.*

I were better to be eaten to death with a rust than to be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion. *Ibid.*

If I do, fillip me with a three-man beetle. *Ibid.*

Who lined himself with hope,
Eating the air on promise of supply. *Ibid.*

When we mean to build,
We first survey the plot, then draw the model;
And when we see the figure of the house,
Then must we rate the cost of the erection.[1] *Sc. 3*

[1] Which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it? — *Luke xiv. 28.*

An habitation giddy and unsure
Hath he that buildeth on the vulgar heart.
King Henry IV. Part II. Act i. Sc. 3.

Past and to come seems best; things present worst.
Ibid.

A poor lone woman. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

I 'll tickle your catastrophe. *Ibid.*

He hath eaten me out of house and home. *Ibid.*

Thou didst swear to me upon a parcel-gilt goblet, sitting in my Dolphin-chamber, at the round table, by a sea-coal fire, upon Wednesday in Wheeson week. *Ibid.*

I do now remember the poor creature, small beer. *Sc. 2.*

Let the end try the man. *Ibid.*

Thus we play the fools with the time, and the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us. *Ibid.*

He was indeed the glass
Wherein the noble youth did dress themselves. *Sc. 3.*

Aggravate your choler. *Sc. 4.*

O sleep, O gentle sleep,
Nature's soft nurse! how have I frighted thee,
That thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down
And steep my senses in forgetfulness? *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

With all appliances and means to boot. *Ibid.*

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown. *Ibid.*

Death, as the Psalmist saith, is certain to all; all shall die. How a good yoke of bullocks at Stamford fair? *Sc. 2.*

Accommodated; that is, when a man is, as they say, accommodated; or when a man is, being, whereby a' may be thought to be accommodated, — which is an excellent thing. *Ibid.*

Most forcible Feeble. *Ibid.*

We have heard the chimes at midnight.
King Henry IV. Part II. Act iii. Sc. 2.

A man can die but once. *Ibid.*

Like a man made after supper of a cheese-paring: when a' was naked, he was, for all the world, like a forked radish, with a head fantastically carved upon it with a knife. *Ibid.*

We are ready to try our fortunes
To the last man. *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

I may justly say, with the hook-nosed fellow of Rome, "I came, saw, and overcame." *Sc. 3.*

He hath a tear for pity, and a hand
Open as day for melting charity. *Sc. 4.*

Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought. *Sc. 5.*[1]

Commit
The oldest sins the newest kind of ways. *Ibid.*[1]

A joint of mutton, and any pretty little tiny kickshaws, tell William cook. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

His cares are now all ended. *Sc. 2.*

Falstaff. What wind blew you hither, Pistol?
Pistol. Not the ill wind which blows no man to good.[2] *Sc. 3.*

A foutre for the world and worldlings base!
I speak of Africa and golden joys. *Ibid.*

Under which king, Bezonian? speak, or die! *Ibid.*

O for a Muse of fire, that would ascend
The brightest heaven of invention!
King Henry V. Prologue.

Consideration, like an angel, came
And whipped the offending Adam out of him. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

[1] Act iv. Sc. 4 in Dyce, Singer, Staunton, and White.
[2] See Heywood, page 20.
Ill blows the wind that profits nobody. — *Henry VI. part iii. act ii. sc. 5.*

Turn him to any cause of policy,
The Gordian knot of it he will unloose,
Familiar as his garter: that when he speaks,
The air, a chartered libertine, is still.
King Henry V. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Base is the slave that pays. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Even at the turning o' the tide. *Sc. 3.*

His nose was as sharp as a pen, and a' babbled of green fields. *Ibid.*

As cold as any stone. *Ibid.*

Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin
As self-neglecting. *Sc. 4.*

Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more,
Or close the wall up with our English dead!
In peace there 's nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humility;
But when the blast of war blows in our ears,
Then imitate the action of the tiger:
Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

And sheathed their swords for lack of argument. *Ibid.*

I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips,
Straining upon the start. *Ibid.*

I would give all my fame for a pot of ale and safety. *Sc. 2.*

Men of few words are the best men. *Ibid.*

I thought upon one pair of English legs
Did march three Frenchmen. *Sc. 6.*

You may as well say, that 's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion. *Sc. 7.*[1]

The hum of either army stilly sounds,
That the fixed sentinels almost receive
The secret whispers of each other's watch;

[1] Act iii. Sc. 6 in Dyce.

Fire answers fire, and through their paly flames
Each battle sees the other's umbered face;
Steed threatens steed, in high and boastful neighs
Piercing the night's dull ear, and from the tents
The armourers, accomplishing the knights,
With busy hammers closing rivets up,[1]
Give dreadful note of preparation.

King Henry V. Act iv. Prologue.

There is some soul of goodness in things evil,
Would men observingly distil it out. *Sc. 1.*

Every subject's duty is the king's; but every subject's soul is his own. *Ibid.*

That 's a perilous shot out of an elder-gun. *Ibid.*

Who with a body filled and vacant mind
Gets him to rest, crammed with distressful bread. *Ibid.*

Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep. *Ibid.*

But if it be a sin to covet honour,
I am the most offending soul alive. *Sc. 3*

This day is called the feast of Crispian:
He that outlives this day and comes safe home,
Will stand a tip-toe when this day is named,
And rouse him at the name of Crispian. *Ibid.*

Then shall our names,
Familiar in his mouth[2] as household words, —
Harry the King, Bedford and Exeter,
Warwick and Talbot, Salisbury and Gloucester, —
Be in their flowing cups freshly remembered. *Ibid.*

We few, we happy few, we band of brothers. *Ibid.*

There is a river in Macedon; and there is also moreover a river at Monmouth; . . . and there is salmons in both. *Sc. 7.*

[1] With clink of hammers closing rivets up. — CIBBER: *Richard III. Altered, act v. sc. 3.*

[2] "In their mouths" in Dyce, Singer, Staunton, and White.

An arrant traitor as any is in the universal world, or in France, or in England! *King Henry V. Act iv. Sc. 8.*

There is occasions and causes why and wherefore in all things. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

By this leek, I will most horribly revenge: I eat and eat, I swear. *Ibid.*

All hell shall stir for this. *Ibid.*

If he be not fellow with the best king, thou shalt find the best king of good fellows. *Sc. 2.*

Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to night!
King Henry VI. Part I. Act i. Sc. 1.

Halcyon days. *Sc. 2.*

Between two hawks, which flies the higher pitch;
Between two dogs, which hath the deeper mouth;
Between two blades, which bears the better temper;
Between two horses, which doth bear him best;
Between two girls, which hath the merriest eye, —
I have perhaps some shallow spirit of judgment;
But in these nice sharp quillets of the law,
Good faith, I am no wiser than a daw. *Act ii. Sc. 4.*

Delays have dangerous ends.[1] *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

She 's beautiful, and therefore to be wooed;
She is a woman, therefore to be won. *Act v. Sc. 3.*

Main chance.[2] *Part II. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Could I come near your beauty with my nails,
I 'd set my ten commandments in your face. *Sc. 3.*

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep.[3]
Act iii. Sc. 1.

[1] All delays are dangerous in war. — DRYDEN: *Tyrannic Love, act i. sc. 1.*
[2] Have a care o' th' main chance. — BUTLER: *Hudibras, part ii. canto ii.* Be careful still of the main chance. — DRYDEN: *Persius, satire vi.*
[3] See Raleigh, page 25; Lyly, page 33.

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted!
Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just,
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.[1]

King Henry VI. Part II. Act iii. Sc. 2.

He dies, and makes no sign. *Sc. 3.*

Close up his eyes and draw the curtain close;
And let us all to meditation. *Ibid.*

The gaudy, blabbing, and remorseful day
Is crept into the bosom of the sea. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

There shall be in England seven halfpenny loaves sold for a penny; the three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops; and I will make it felony to drink small beer. *Sc. 2.*

Is not this a lamentable thing, that of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment? that parchment, being scribbled o'er, should undo a man? *Ibid.*

Sir, he made a chimney in my father's house, and the bricks are alive at this day to testify it. *Ibid.*

Thou hast most traitorously corrupted the youth of the realm in erecting a grammar-school; and whereas, before, our forefathers had no other books but the score and the tally, thou hast caused printing to be used, and, contrary to the king, his crown and dignity, thou hast built a paper-mill. *Sc. 7.*

How sweet a thing it is to wear a crown,
Within whose circuit is Elysium
And all that poets feign of bliss and joy!

Part III. Act i. Sc. 2.

And many strokes, though with a little axe,
Hew down and fell the hardest-timbered oak.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

[1] See Marlowe, page 40.

The smallest worm will turn, being trodden on.
King Henry VI. Part III. Act ii. Sc. 2.

Didst thou never hear
That things ill got had ever bad success?
And happy always was it for that son
Whose father for his hoarding went to hell? *Ibid.*

Warwick, peace,
Proud setter up and puller down of kings! *Act iii. Sc. 3.*

A little fire is quickly trodden out;
Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench. *Act iv. Sc. 8.*

Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind;
The thief doth fear each bush an officer. *Act v. Sc. 6.*

Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer by this sun of York,
And all the clouds that loured upon our house
In the deep bosom of the ocean buried.
Now are our brows bound with victorious wreaths,
Our bruised arms hung up for monuments,
Our stern alarums changed to merry meetings,
Our dreadful marches to delightful measures.
Grim-visaged war hath smoothed his wrinkled front;
And now, instead of mounting barbed steeds
To fright the souls of fearful adversaries,
He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute.
But I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks,
Nor made to court an amorous looking-glass;
I, that am rudely stamped, and want love's majesty
To strut before a wanton ambling nymph;
I, that am curtailed of this fair proportion,
Cheated of feature by dissembling nature,
Deformed, unfinished, sent before my time
Into this breathing world, scarce half made up,
And that so lamely and unfashionable
That dogs bark at me as I halt by them, —

Why, I, in this weak piping time of peace,
Have no delight to pass away the time,
Unless to spy my shadow in the sun.

King Richard III. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

To leave this keen encounter of our wits. *Sc. 2.*

Was ever woman in this humour wooed?
Was ever woman in this humour won? *Ibid.*

Framed in the prodigality of nature. *Sc. 2.*

The world is grown so bad,
That wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch.[1]

Sc. 3.

And thus I clothe my naked villany
With old odd ends stolen out of[2] holy writ,
And seem a saint when most I play the devil. *Ibid.*

O, I have passed a miserable night,
So full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams,
That, as I am a Christian faithful man,
I would not spend another such a night,
Though 't were to buy a world of happy days. *Sc. 4.*

Lord, Lord! methought, what pain it was to drown!
What dreadful noise of waters in mine ears!
What ugly sights of death within mine eyes!
Methought I saw a thousand fearful wrecks,
Ten thousand men that fishes gnawed upon,
Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl,
Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels,
All scattered in the bottom of the sea:
Some lay in dead men's skulls; and in those holes
Where eyes did once inhabit, there were crept,
As 't were in scorn of eyes, reflecting gems. *Ibid.*

A parlous boy. *Act ii. Sc. 4.*

[1] For fools rush in where angels fear to tread. — POPE: *Essay on Criticism, part iii. line 66.*

[2] "Stolen forth" in White and Knight.

So wise so young, they say, do never live long.[1]
King Richard III. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

Off with his head![2] *Sc. 4.*

Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast,
Ready with every nod to tumble down. *Ibid.*

Even in the afternoon of her best days. *Sc. 7.*

Thou troublest me; I am not in the vein. *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

Their lips were four red roses on a stalk. *Sc. 3.*

The sons of Edward sleep in Abraham's bosom. *Ibid.*

Let not the heavens hear these tell-tale women
Rail on the Lord's anointed. *Sc. 4.*

Tetchy and wayward. *Ibid.*

An honest tale speeds best, being plainly told. *Ibid.*

Thus far into the bowels of the land
Have we marched on without impediment. *Act v. Sc. 2.*

True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings;
Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings. *Ibid.*

The king's name is a tower of strength. *Sc. 3.*

Give me another horse: bind up my wounds. *Ibid.*

O coward conscience, how dost thou afflict me! *Ibid.*

My conscience hath a thousand several tongues,
And every tongue brings in a several tale,
And every tale condemns me for a villain. *Ibid.*

The early village cock
Hath twice done salutation to the morn. *Ibid.*

By the apostle Paul, shadows to-night
Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard
Than can the substance of ten thousand soldiers. *Ibid.*

[1] A little too wise, they say, do ne'er live long. — MIDDLETON: *The Phœnix, act i. sc. 1.*

[2] Off with his head! so much for Buckingham! — CIBBER: *Richard III. (altered), act iv. sc. 3.*

The selfsame heaven
That frowns on me looks sadly upon him.
King Richard III. *Act v. Sc. 3.*

A thing devised by the enemy.[1] *Ibid.*

I have set my life upon a cast,
And I will stand the hazard of the die:
I think there be six Richmonds in the field. *Sc. 4.*

A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse! *Ibid.*

Order gave each thing view. *King Henry VIII.* *Act i. Sc. 1.*

No man's pie is freed
From his ambitious finger. *Ibid.*

Anger is like
A full-hot horse, who being allow'd his way,
Self-mettle tires him. *Ibid.*

Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot
That it do singe yourself. *Ibid.*

'T is but the fate of place, and the rough brake
That virtue must go through. *Sc. 2.*

The mirror of all courtesy. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

This bold bad man.[2] *Sc. 2.*

'T is better to be lowly born,
And range with humble livers in content,
Than to be perked up in a glistering grief,
And wear a golden sorrow. *Sc. 3.*

Orpheus with his lute made trees,
And the mountain-tops that freeze,
Bow themselves when he did sing. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

'T is well said again,
And 't is a kind of good deed to say well:
And yet words are no deeds. *Sc. 2.*

[1] A weak invention of the enemy. — CIBBER: *Richard III.* (*altered*), *act v. sc. 3.*

[2] See Spenser, page 27.

And then to breakfast with
What appetite you have. *King Henry VIII. Act iii. Sc. 2.*

I have touched the highest point of all my greatness;
And from that full meridian of my glory
I haste now to my setting: I shall fall
Like a bright exhalation in the evening,
And no man see me more. *Ibid.*

Press not a falling man too far! *Ibid.*

Farewell! a long farewell, to all my greatness!
This is the state of man: to-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hopes; to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honours thick upon him;
The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,
And when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root,
And then he falls, as I do. I have ventured,
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
This many summers in a sea of glory,
But far beyond my depth: my high-blown pride
At length broke under me and now has left me,
Weary and old with service, to the mercy
Of a rude stream, that must forever hide me.
Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye:
I feel my heart new opened. O, how wretched
Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours!
There is betwixt that smile we would aspire to,
That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,
More pangs and fears than wars or women have:
And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
Never to hope again. *Ibid.*

A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience. *Ibid.*

A load would sink a navy. *Ibid.*

And sleep in dull cold marble. *Ibid.*

Say, Wolsey, that once trod the ways of glory,
And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour,
Found thee a way, out of his wreck, to rise in;
A sure and safe one, though thy master missed it.
King Henry VIII. Act iii. Sc. 2.

I charge thee, fling away ambition:
By that sin fell the angels. *Ibid.*

Love thyself last: cherish those hearts that hate thee;
Corruption wins not more than honesty.
Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,
To silence envious tongues. Be just, and fear not:
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,
Thy God's, and truth's; then if thou fall'st, O Cromwell,
Thou fall'st a blessed martyr! *Ibid.*

Had I but served my God with half the zeal
I served my king, he would not in mine age
Have left me naked to mine enemies. *Ibid.*

A royal train, believe me. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

An old man, broken with the storms of state,
Is come to lay his weary bones among ye:
Give him a little earth for charity! *Sc. 2.*

He gave his honours to the world again,
His blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace. *Ibid.*

So may he rest; his faults lie gently on him! *Ibid.*

He was a man
Of an unbounded stomach. *Ibid.*

Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues
We write in water.[1] *Ibid.*

[1] For men use, if they have an evil tourne, to write it in marble; and whoso doth us a good tourne we write it in duste. — Sir Thomas More: *Richard III. and his miserable End.*

All your better deeds
Shall be in water writ, but this in marble.
Beaumont and Fletcher: *Philaster, act v. sc. 3.*

L'injure se grave en métal; et le bienfait s'escrit en l'onde.
(An injury graves itself in metal, but a benefit writes itself in water.)
Jean Bertaut. *Circa 1611.*

He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;
Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading;
Lofty and sour to them that loved him not,
But to those men that sought him sweet as summer.
King Henry VIII. Act iv. Sc. 2.

Yet in bestowing, madam,
He was most princely. *Ibid.*

After my death I wish no other herald,
No other speaker of my living actions,
To keep mine honour from corruption,
But such an honest chronicler as Griffith. *Ibid.*

To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasures.
Act v. Sc. 2.

'T is a cruelty
To load a falling man. *Sc. 3.*[1]

You were ever good at sudden commendations. *Ibid.*[1]

I come not
To hear such flattery now, and in my presence. *Ibid.*[2]

They are too thin and bare to hide offences. *Ibid.*[1]

Those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of honour. *Sc. 5.*[2]

Wherever the bright sun of heaven shall shine,
His honour and the greatness of his name
Shall be, and make new nations. *Ibid.*

A most unspotted lily shall she pass
To the ground, and all the world shall mourn her. *Ibid.*

I have had my labour for my travail.[3]
Troilus and Cressida. Act i. Sc. 1.

[1] Act v. Sc. 2 in Dyce, Singer, Staunton, and White.
[2] Act v. Sc. 4 in Dyce, Singer, Staunton, and White.
[3] Labour for his pains. — EDWARD MOORE: *The Boy and his Rainbow.* Labour for their pains. — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote. The Author's Preface.*

Take but degree away, untune that string,
And, hark, what discord follows! each thing meets
In mere oppugnancy.[1] *Troilus and Cressida. Act i. Sc. 3.*

The baby figure of the giant mass
Of things to come. *Ibid.*

Modest doubt is call'd
The beacon of the wise, the tent that searches
To the bottom of the worst. *Act ii. Sc. 2.*

The common curse of mankind, — folly and ignorance.
Sc. 3.

All lovers swear more performance than they are able, and yet reserve an ability that they never perform; vowing more than the perfection of ten, and discharging less than the tenth part of one. *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

Welcome ever smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing. *Sc. 3.*

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin. *Ibid.*

And give to dust that is a little gilt
More laud than gilt o'er-dusted. *Ibid.*

And like a dew-drop from the lion's mane,
Be shook to air. *Ibid.*

His heart and hand both open and both free;
For what he has he gives, what thinks he shows;
Yet gives he not till judgment guide his bounty.
Act iv. Sc. 5.

The end crowns all,
And that old common arbitrator, Time,
Will one day end it. *Ibid.*

Had I a dozen sons, each in my love alike and none less dear than thine and my good Marcius, I had rather eleven die nobly for their country than one voluptuously surfeit out of action. *Coriolanus. Act i. Sc. 3.*

[1] Unless degree is preserved, the first place is safe for no one. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 1042.*

Nature teaches beasts to know their friends.

Coriolanus. Act ii. Sc. 1.

A cup of hot wine with not a drop of allaying Tiber in 't.[1] *Ibid.*

Many-headed multitude.[2] *Sc. 3.*

I thank you for your voices: thank you:
Your most sweet voices. *Ibid.*

Hear you this Triton of the minnows? Mark you
His absolute "shall"? *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

Enough, with over-measure. *Ibid.*

His nature is too noble for the world:
He would not flatter Neptune for his trident,
Or Jove for 's power to thunder. *Ibid.*

That it shall hold companionship in peace
With honour, as in war. *Sc. 2.*

Serv. Where dwellest thou?
Cor. Under the canopy. *Act iv. Sc. 5.*

A name unmusical to the Volscians' ears,
And harsh in sound to thine. *Ibid.*

Chaste as the icicle
That 's curdied by the frost from purest snow
And hangs on Dian's temple. *Act v. Sc. 3.*

If you have writ your annals true, 't is there
That, like an eagle in a dove-cote, I
Flutter'd your Volscians in Corioli:
Alone I did it. Boy! *Sc. 6.*[3]

Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge.

Titus Andronicus. Act i. Sc. 2.

[1] When flowing cups pass swiftly round
With no allaying Thames.
RICHARD LOVELACE: *To Althea from Prison*, ii

[2] See Sidney, page 34.

[3] Act v. sc. 5 in Singer and Knight.

She is a woman, therefore may be woo'd;
She is a woman, therefore may be won;
She is Lavinia, therefore must be loved.
What, man! more water glideth by the mill
Than wots the miller of;[1] and easy it is
Of a cut loaf to steal a shive. *Titus Andronicus.* *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

The eagle suffers little birds to sing. *Act iv. Sc. 4.*

The weakest goes to the wall. *Romeo and Juliet.* *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Gregory, remember thy swashing blow. *Ibid.*

An hour before the worshipp'd sun
Peered forth the golden window of the east. *Ibid.*

As is the bud bit with an envious worm
Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air,
Or dedicate his beauty to the sun. *Ibid.*

Saint-seducing gold. *Ibid.*

He that is strucken blind cannot forget
The precious treasure of his eyesight lost. *Ibid.*

One fire burns out another's burning,
One pain is lessen'd by another's anguish.[2] *Sc. 2.*

That book in many's eyes doth share the glory
That in gold clasps locks in the golden story. *Sc. 3.*

For I am proverb'd with a grandsire phrase. *Sc. 4.*

O, then, I see Queen Mab hath been with you!
She is the fairies' midwife, and she comes
In shape no bigger than an agate-stone
On the fore-finger of an alderman,
Drawn with a team of little atomies
Athwart men's noses as they lie asleep. *Ibid.*

Made by the joiner squirrel or old grub,
Time out o' mind the fairies' coachmakers. *Ibid.*

[1] See Heywood, page 18.
[2] See Chapman, page 36.

Sometime she driveth o'er a soldier's neck,
And then dreams he of cutting foreign throats,
Of breaches, ambuscadoes, Spanish blades,
Of healths five-fathom deep; and then anon
Drums in his ear, at which he starts and wakes,
And being thus frighted swears a prayer or two
And sleeps again. *Romeo and Juliet.* *Act i. Sc. 4.*

True, I talk of dreams,
Which are the children of an idle brain,
Begot of nothing but vain fantasy. *Ibid.*

For you and I are past our dancing days.[1] *Sc. 5.*

It seems she hangs [2] upon the cheek of night
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiope's ear. *Ibid.*

Shall have the chinks. *Ibid.*

Too early seen unknown, and known too late! *Ibid.*

Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim,
When King Cophetua loved the beggar maid! *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

He jests at scars that never felt a wound.
But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks?
It is the east, and Juliet is the sun. *Sc. 2.*[3]

See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!
O that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek! *Ibid.*[4]

O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo? *Ibid.*[4]

What 's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet. *Ibid.*[4]

For stony limits cannot hold love out. *Ibid.*[4]

Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye
Than twenty of their swords. *Ibid.*[4]

[1] My dancing days are done. — BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Scornful Lady, act v. sc. 3.*

[2] Dyce, Knight, and White read, "Her beauty hangs."

[3] Act ii. sc. 1 in White.

[4] Act ii. sc. 1 in White.

At lovers' perjuries,
They say, Jove laughs.[1] *Romeo and Juliet. Act ii. Sc. 2.*[2]

Rom. Lady, by yonder blessed moon I swear,
That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops —
Jul. O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circled orb,
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable. *Ibid.*[2]

The god of my idolatry. *Ibid.*[2]

Too like the lightning, which doth cease to be
Ere one can say, "It lightens." *Ibid.*[2]

This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,
May prove a beauteous flower when next we meet.
Ibid.[2]

How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,
Like softest music to attending ears! *Ibid.*[2]

Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow,
That I shall say good night till it be morrow. *Ibid.*[2]

O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies
In herbs, plants, stones, and their true qualities:
For nought so vile that on the earth doth live
But to the earth some special good doth give,
Nor aught so good but strain'd from that fair use
Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse:
Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied;
And vice sometimes by action dignified. *Sc. 3.*

Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye,
And where care lodges, sleep will never lie. *Ibid.*

Thy old groans ring yet in my ancient ears. *Ibid.*

Stabbed with a white wench's black eye. *Sc. 4.*

The courageous captain of complements. *Ibid.*

[1] Perjuria ridet amantum Jupiter (Jupiter laughs at the perjuries of lovers). — TIBULLUS, iii. 6, 49.

[2] Act ii. sc. 1 in White.

One, two, and the third in your bosom.
Romeo and Juliet. Act ii. Sc. 4.

O flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified! *Ibid.*

I am the very pink of courtesy. *Ibid.*

A gentleman, nurse, that loves to hear himself talk, and will speak more in a minute than he will stand to in a month. *Ibid.*

My man's as true as steel.[1] *Ibid.*

These violent delights have violent ends. *Sc. 6.*

Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow. *Ibid.*

Here comes the lady! O, so light a foot
Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint. *Ibid.*

Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

A word and a blow.[2] *Ibid.*

A plague o' both your houses! *Ibid.*

Rom. Courage, man; the hurt cannot be much.
Mer. No, 't is not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door; but 't is enough, 't will serve. *Ibid.*

When he shall die,
Take him and cut him out in little stars,
And he will make the face of heaven so fine
That all the world will be in love with night,
And pay no worship to the garish sun. *Sc. 2.*

Beautiful tyrant! fiend angelical! *Ibid.*

Was ever book containing such vile matter
So fairly bound? O, that deceit should dwell
In such a gorgeous palace! *Ibid.*

[1] True as steel. — CHAUCER: *Troilus and Creseide, book v.* Compare *Troilus and Cressida, act iii. sc. 2.*

[2] Word and a blow. — DRYDEN: *Amphitryon, act i. sc. 1.* BUNYAN: *Pilgrim's Progress, part i.*

Thou cutt'st my head off with a golden axe.
Romeo and Juliet. *Act iii. Sc. 3.*

They may seize
On the white wonder of dear Juliet's hand
And steal immortal blessing from her lips,
Who, even in pure and vestal modesty,
Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin. *Ibid.*

The damned use that word in hell. *Ibid.*

Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy. *Ibid.*

Taking the measure of an unmade grave. *Ibid.*

Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain-tops. *Sc. 5.*

Straining harsh discords and unpleasing sharps. *Ibid.*

All these woes shall serve
For sweet discourses in our time to come. *Ibid.*

Villain and he be many miles asunder. *Ibid.*

Thank me no thanks, nor proud me no prouds. *Ibid.*

Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty. *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

I do remember an apothecary, —
And hereabouts he dwells. *Ibid.*

Meagre were his looks,
Sharp misery had worn him to the bones. *Ibid.*

A beggarly account of empty boxes. *Ibid.*

Famine is in thy cheeks. *Ibid.*

The world is not thy friend nor the world's law. *Ibid.*

Ap. My poverty, but not my will, consents.
Rom. I pay thy poverty, and not thy will. *Ibid.*

The strength
Of twenty men. *Ibid.*

One writ with me in sour misfortune's book. *Sc. 3.*

Her beauty makes
This vault a feasting presence full of light.
Romeo and Juliet. *Act v. Sc. 3.*

Beauty's ensign yet
Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks,
And death's pale flag is not advanced there. *Ibid.*

Eyes, look your last!
Arms, take your last embrace! *Ibid.*

But flies an eagle flight, bold and forth on,
Leaving no tract behind. *Timon of Athens.* *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Here 's that which is too weak to be a sinner, — honest water, which ne'er left man i' the mire. *Sc. 2.*

Immortal gods, I crave no pelf;
I pray for no man but myself;
Grant I may never prove so fond,
To trust man on his oath or bond. *Ibid.*

Men shut their doors against a setting sun. *Ibid.*

Every room
Hath blazed with lights and bray'd with minstrelsy.
Act ii. Sc. 2.

'T is lack of kindly warmth. *Ibid.*

Every man has his fault, and honesty is his. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy. *Sc. 5.*

We have seen better days. *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

Are not within the leaf of pity writ. *Sc. 3.*

I 'll example you with thievery:
The sun 's a thief, and with his great attraction
Robs the vast sea; the moon 's an arrant thief,
And her pale fire she snatches from the sun;
The sea 's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves
The moon into salt tears; the earth 's a thief,
That feeds and breeds by a composture stolen
From general excrement: each thing 's a thief. *Ibid.*

Life's uncertain voyage. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

As proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather.
Julius Cæsar. Act i. Sc. 1

The live-long day. *Ibid.*

Beware the ides of March. *Sc. 2.*

Well, honour is the subject of my story.
I cannot tell what you and other men
Think of this life; but, for my single self,
I had as lief not be as live to be
In awe of such a thing as I myself. *Ibid.*

"Darest thou, Cassius, now
Leap in with me into this angry flood,
And swim to yonder point?" Upon the word,
Accoutred as I was, I plunged in
And bade him follow. *Ibid.*

Help me, Cassius, or I sink! *Ibid.*

Ye gods, it doth amaze me
A man of such a feeble temper should
So get the start of the majestic world
And bear the palm alone. *Ibid.*

Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs and peep about
To find ourselves dishonourable graves.
Men at some time are masters of their fates:
The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings. *Ibid.*

Conjure with 'em, —
Brutus will start a spirit as soon as Cæsar.
Now, in the names of all the gods at once,
Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed,
That he is grown so great? Age, thou art shamed!
Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods! *Ibid*

There was a Brutus once that would have brook'd
The eternal devil to keep his state in Rome
As easily as a king. *Ibid.*

Let me have men about me that are fat,
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights:
Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.

Julius Cæsar. *Act i. Sc. 2.*

He reads much;
He is a great observer, and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men. *Ibid.*

Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort
As if he mock'd himself, and scorn'd his spirit
That could be moved to smile at anything. *Ibid.*

But, for my own part, it was Greek to me. *Ibid.*

'T is a common proof,
That lowliness is young ambition's ladder,
Whereto the climber-upward turns his face;
But when he once attains the upmost [1] round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Between the acting of a dreadful thing
And the first motion, all the interim is
Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream:
The Genius and the mortal instruments
Are then in council; and the state of man,
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
The nature of an insurrection. *Ibid.*

A dish fit for the gods. *Ibid.*

But when I tell him he hates flatterers,
He says he does, being then most flattered. *Ibid.*

Boy! Lucius! Fast asleep? It is no matter;
Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber:
Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies,
Which busy care draws in the brains of men;
Therefore thou sleep'st so sound. *Ibid.*

[1] "Utmost" in Singer.

With an angry wafture of your hand,
Gave sign for me to leave you. *Julius Cæsar. Act ii. Sc. 1.*

You are my true and honourable wife,
As dear to me as are the ruddy drops [1]
That visit my sad heart. *Ibid.*

Think you I am no stronger than my sex,
Being so father'd and so husbanded? *Ibid.*

Fierce fiery warriors fought upon the clouds,
In ranks and squadrons and right form of war,
Which drizzled blood upon the Capitol. *Sc. 2.*

These things are beyond all use,
And I do fear them. *Ibid.*

When beggars die, there are no comets seen;
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes. *Ibid.*

Cowards die many times before their deaths;
The valiant never taste of death but once.
Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,
It seems to me most strange that men should fear;
Seeing that death, a necessary end,
Will come when it will come. *Ibid.*

Cæs. The ides of March are come.
Sooth. Ay, Cæsar; but not gone. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

But I am constant as the northern star,
Of whose true-fix'd and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament. *Ibid.*

Et tu, Brute! *Ibid.*

How many ages hence
Shall this our lofty scene be acted over
In states unborn and accents yet unknown! *Ibid.*

The choice and master spirits of this age. *Ibid.*

[1] Dear as the ruddy drops that warm my heart. — GRAY: *The Bard, i. 3, line 12.*

Though last, not least in love.[1] *Julius Cæsar. Act iii. Sc. 1.*

O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth,
That I am meek and gentle with these butchers!
Thou art the ruins of the noblest man
That ever lived in the tide of times. *Ibid.*

Cry "Havoc," and let slip the dogs of war. *Ibid.*

Romans, countrymen, and lovers! hear me for my cause, and be silent that you may hear. *Sc. 2.*

Not that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome more. *Ibid.*

Who is here so base that would be a bondman? *Ibid.*

If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply. *Ibid.*

Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears;
I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him.
The evil that men do lives after them;
The good is oft interred with their bones. *Ibid*

For Brutus is an honourable man;
So are they all, all honourable men. *Ibid.*

When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept:
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff. *Ibid.*

O judgment! thou art fled to brutish beasts,
And men have lost their reason. *Ibid.*

But yesterday the word of Cæsar might
Have stood against the world; now lies he there,
And none so poor to do him reverence. *Ibid.*

If you have tears, prepare to shed them now. *Ibid.*

See what a rent the envious Casca made. *Ibid.*

This was the most unkindest cut of all. *Ibid.*

[1] Though last not least. — SPENSER: *Colin Clout, line 444.*

Great Cæsar fell.
O, what a fall was there, my countrymen!
Then I, and you, and all of us fell down,
Whilst bloody treason flourish'd over us.
Julius Cæsar. Act iii. Sc. 2.

What private griefs they have, alas, I know not. *Ibid.*

I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts:
I am no orator, as Brutus is;
But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man. *Ibid.*

I only speak right on. *Ibid.*

Put a tongue
In every wound of Cæsar that should move
The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny. *Ibid.*

When love begins to sicken and decay,
It useth an enforced ceremony.
There are no tricks in plain and simple faith. *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

You yourself
Are much condemn'd to have an itching palm. *Sc. 3.*

The foremost man of all this world. *Ibid.*

I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon,
Than such a Roman. *Ibid.*

I said, an elder soldier, not a better:
Did I say "better"? *Ibid.*

There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats,
For I am arm'd so strong in honesty
That they pass by me as the idle wind,
Which I respect not. *Ibid.*

Should I have answer'd Caius Cassius so?
When Marcus Brutus grows so covetous,
To lock such rascal counters from his friends,
Be ready, gods, with all your thunderbolts:
Dash him to pieces! *Ibid.*

A friend should bear his friend's infirmities,
But Brutus makes mine greater than they are. *Ibid.*

All his faults observed,
Set in a note-book, learn'd, and conn'd by rote.
Julius Cæsar. *Act iv. Sc. 3.*

There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries. *Ibid.*

We must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures. *Ibid.*

The deep of night is crept upon our talk,
And nature must obey necessity. *Ibid.*

Brutus. Then I shall see thee again?
Ghost. Ay, at Philippi.
Brutus. Why, I will see thee at Philippi, then. *Ibid.*

But for your words, they rob the Hybla bees,
And leave them honeyless. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Forever, and forever, farewell, Cassius!
If we do meet again, why, we shall smile;
If not, why then this parting was well made. *Ibid.*

O, that a man might know
The end of this day's business ere it come! *Ibid.*

The last of all the Romans, fare thee well! *Sc. 3.*

This was the noblest Roman of them all. *Sc. 5.*

His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, "This was a man!" *Ibid.*

1 *W.* When shall we three meet again
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?
2 *W.* When the hurlyburly 's done,
When the battle 's lost and won.
Macbeth. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Fair is foul, and foul is fair. *Ibid*

Banners flout the sky. *Sc. 2*

Sleep shall neither night nor day
Hang upon his pent-house lid. *Macbeth. Act i. Sc. 3.*

Dwindle, peak, and pine. *Ibid.*

What are these
So wither'd and so wild in their attire,
That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth,
And yet are on 't? *Ibid.*

If you can look into the seeds of time,
And say which grain will grow and which will not.
Ibid.

Stands not within the prospect of belief. *Ibid.*

The earth hath bubbles as the water has,
And these are of them. *Ibid.*

The insane root
That takes the reason prisoner. *Ibid.*

And oftentimes, to win us to our harm,
The instruments of darkness tell us truths,
Win us with honest trifles, to betray 's
In deepest consequence. *Ibid.*

Two truths are told,
As happy prologues to the swelling act
Of the imperial theme. *Ibid.*

And make my seated heart knock at my ribs,
Against the use of nature. Present fears
Are less than horrible imaginings. *Ibid.*

Nothing is
But what is not. *Ibid.*

If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me.
Ibid.

Come what come may,
Time and the hour runs through the roughest day.
Ibid.

Nothing in his life
Became him like the leaving it; he died
As one that had been studied in his death
To throw away the dearest thing he owed,
As 't were a careless trifle. *Macbeth. Act i. Sc. 4.*

There 's no art
To find the mind's construction in the face. *Ibid.*

More is thy due than more than all can pay. *Ibid.*

Yet do I fear thy nature;
It is too full o' the milk of human kindness. *Sc. 5.*

What thou wouldst highly,
That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false,
And yet wouldst wrongly win. *Ibia.*

That no compunctious visitings of nature
Shake my fell purpose. *Ibid.*

Your face, my thane, is as a book where men
May read strange matters. To beguile the time,
Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye,
Your hand, your tongue: look like the innocent flower,
But be the serpent under 't. *Ibid.*

Which shall to all our nights and days to come
Give solely sovereign sway and masterdom. *Ibid.*

This castle hath a pleasant seat; the air
Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself
Unto our gentle senses. *Sc. 6.*

The heaven's breath
Smells wooingly here: no jutty, frieze,
Buttress, nor coign of vantage, but this bird
Hath made his pendent bed and procreant cradle:
Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed,
The air is delicate. *Ibid*

If it were done when 't is done, then 't were well
It were done quickly: if the assassination
Could trammel up the consequence, and catch

With his surcease success; that but this blow
Might be the be-all and the end-all here,
But here, upon this bank and shoal of time,
We 'ld jump the life to come. But in these cases
We still have judgment here; that we but teach
Bloody instructions, which being taught, return
To plague the inventor: this even-handed justice
Commends the ingredients of our poison'd chalice
To our own lips. *Macbeth. Act i. Sc. 7.*

Besides, this Duncan
Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been
So clear in his great office, that his virtues
Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against
The deep damnation of his taking-off;
And pity, like a naked new-born babe,
Striding the blast, or heaven's cherubim, horsed
Upon the sightless couriers of the air,
Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye,
That tears shall drown the wind. I have no spur
To prick the sides of my intent, but only
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself,
And falls on the other. *Ibid.*

I have bought
Golden opinions from all sorts of people. *Ibid.*

Letting "I dare not" wait upon "I would,"
Like the poor cat i' the adage.[1] *Ibid.*

I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none. *Ibid.*

Nor time nor place
Did then adhere. *Ibid.*

Macb. If we should fail?
Lady M. We fail!
But screw your courage to the sticking-place,
And we 'll not fail. *Ibid.*

[1] See Heywood, page 14.

Memory, the warder of the brain. *Macbeth. Act i. Sc. 7.*

There 's husbandry in heaven;
Their candles are all out. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Shut up
In measureless content. *Ibid.*

Is this a dagger which I see before me,
The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee.
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.
Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible
To feeling as to sight? or art thou but
A dagger of the mind, a false creation,
Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain? *Ibid.*

Thou marshall'st me the way that I was going. *Ibid.*

Now o'er the one half-world
Nature seems dead. *Ibid.*

Thou sure and firm-set earth,
Hear not my steps, which way they walk, for fear
Thy very stones prate of my whereabout. *Ibid.*

The bell invites me.
Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell
That summons thee to heaven or to hell. *Ibid.*

It was the owl that shriek'd, the fatal bellman,
Which gives the stern'st good-night. *Sc. 2.*[1]

The attempt and not the deed
Confounds us. *Ibid.*[1]

I had most need of blessing, and "Amen"
Stuck in my throat. *Ibid.*[1]

Methought I heard a voice cry, "Sleep no more!
Macbeth does murder sleep!" the innocent sleep,
Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleave of care,

[1] Act ii. sc. 1 in Dyce, Staunton, and White.

The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast. *Macbeth. Act ii. Sc. 2.*[1]

Infirm of purpose! *Ibid.*[1]

'T is the eye of childhood
That fears a painted devil. *Ibid.*[1]

Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood
Clean from my hand? No, this my hand will rather
The multitudinous seas incarnadine,
Making the green one red. *Ibid.*[1]

The labour we delight in physics pain. *Sc. 3.*[2]

Dire combustion and confused events
New hatch'd to the woful time. *Ibid.*[2]

Tongue nor heart
Cannot conceive nor name thee! *Ibid.*[2]

Confusion now hath made his masterpiece!
Most sacrilegious murder hath broke ope
The Lord's anointed temple, and stole thence
The life o' the building! *Ibid.*[2]

The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees
Is left this vault to brag of. *Ibid.*[2]

Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious,
Loyal and neutral, in a moment? *Ibid.*[2]

There 's daggers in men's smiles. *Ibid.*[2]

A falcon, towering in her pride of place,
Was by a mousing owl hawk'd at and kill'd. *Sc. 4.*[3]

Thriftless ambition, that wilt ravin up
Thine own life's means! *Ibid.*

I must become a borrower of the night
For a dark hour or twain. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

[1] Act ii. sc. 1 in Dyce, Staunton, and White.
[2] Act ii. sc. 1 in Dyce and White; Act ii. sc. 2 in Staunton.
[3] Act ii. sc. 2 in Dyce and White; Act ii. sc. 3 in Staunton.

Let every man be master of his time
Till seven at night. *Macbeth. Act iii. Sc. 1.*

Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown,
And put a barren sceptre in my gripe,
Thence to be wrench'd with an unlineal hand,
No son of mine succeeding. *Ibid.*

Mur. We are men, my liege.
Mac. Ay, in the catalogue ye go for men. *Ibid.*

I am one, my liege,
Whom the vile blows and buffets of the world
Have so incensed that I am reckless what
I do to spite the world. *Ibid.*

So weary with disasters, tugg'd with fortune,
That I would set my life on any chance,
To mend it, or be rid on 't. *Ibid.*

Things without all remedy
Should be without regard; what 's done is done. *Sc. 2.*

We have scotch'd the snake, not kill'd it. *Ibid.*

Better be with the dead,
Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace,
Than on the torture of the mind to lie
In restless ecstasy. Duncan is in his grave;
After life's fitful fever he sleeps well:
Treason has done his worst; nor steel, nor poison,
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing,
Can touch him further. *Ibid.*

In them Nature's copy 's not eterne. *Ibid.*

A deed of dreadful note. *Ibid.*

Be innocent of the knowledge, dearest chuck,
Till thou applaud the deed. *Ibid.*

Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill. *Ibid.*

Now spurs the lated traveller apace
To gain the timely inn. *Sc. 3.*

But now I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confined, bound in
To saucy doubts and fears. *Macbeth. Act iii. Sc. 4.*

Now, good digestion wait on appetite,
And health on both! *Ibid.*

Thou canst not say I did it; never shake
Thy gory locks at me. *Ibid.*

The air-drawn dagger. *Ibid.*

The time has been,
That when the brains were out the man would die,
And there an end; but now they rise again,
With twenty mortal murders on their crowns,
And push us from our stools. *Ibid.*

I drink to the general joy o' the whole table. *Ibid.*

Thou hast no speculation in those eyes
Which thou dost glare with! *Ibid.*

A thing of custom, — 't is no other;
Only it spoils the pleasure of the time. *Ibid.*

What man dare, I dare:
Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear,
The arm'd rhinoceros, or the Hyrcan tiger, —
Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves
Shall never tremble. *Ibid.*

Hence, horrible shadow!
Unreal mockery, hence! *Ibid.*

You have displac'd the mirth, broke the good meeting,
With most admir'd disorder. *Ibid.*

Can such things be,
And overcome us like a summer's cloud,
Without our special wonder? *Ibid.*

Stand not upon the order of your going,
But go at once. *Ibid.*

Macb. What is the night?
L. Macb. Almost at odds with morning, which is which.
Macbeth. Act iii. Sc. 4.

I am in blood
Stepp'd in so far that, should I wade no more,
Returning were as tedious as go o'er. *Ibid.*

My little spirit, see,
Sits in a foggy cloud, and stays for me. *Sc. 5.*

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog. *Ibid.*

By the pricking of my thumbs,
Something wicked this way comes.
Open, locks,
Whoever knocks! *Ibid.*

How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags! *Ibid.*

A deed without a name. *Ibid.*

I 'll make assurance double sure,
And take a bond of fate. *Ibid.*

Show his eyes, and grieve his heart;
Come like shadows, so depart! *Ibid.*

What, will the line stretch out to the crack of doom?
Ibid.

I 'll charm the air to give a sound,
While you perform your antic round.[1] *Ibid.*

The weird sisters. *Ibid.*

The flighty purpose never is o'ertook,
Unless the deed go with it. *Ibid.*

When our actions do not,
Our fears do make us traitors. *Sc. 2*

[1] Let the air strike our tune,
Whilst we show reverence to yond peeping moon.
MIDDLETON: *The Witch, act v. sc. 2.*

Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell.
Macbeth. Act iv. Sc. 3.

Pour the sweet milk of concord into hell,
Uproar the universal peace, confound
All unity on earth. *Ibid.*

Stands Scotland where it did? *Ibid.*

Give sorrow words: the grief that does not speak
Whispers the o'er-fraught heart and bids it break. *Ibid.*

What, all my pretty chickens and their dam
At one fell swoop? *Ibid.*

I cannot but remember such things were,
That were most precious to me. *Ibid.*

O, I could play the woman with mine eyes
And braggart with my tongue. *Ibid.*

The night is long that never finds the day. *Ibid.*

Out, damned spot! out, I say! *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier, and afeard? *Ibid.*

Yet who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him? *Ibid.*

All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand. *Ibid.*

Till Birnam wood remove to Dunsinane,
I cannot taint with fear. *Sc. 3.*

My way of life
Is fall'n into the sere, the yellow leaf;
And that which should accompany old age,
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends,
I must not look to have; but in their stead
Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honour, breath,
Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not.
Ibid.

Doct. Not so sick, my lord,
As she is troubled with thick-coming fancies,
That keep her from her rest.
Macb. Cure her of that.
Canst thou not minister to a mind diseas'd,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,
Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
And with some sweet oblivious antidote
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart?
Doct. Therein the patient
Must minister to himself.
Macb. Throw physic to the dogs: I'll none of it.
Macbeth. Act v. Sc. 3.

I would applaud thee to the very echo,
That should applaud again. *Ibid.*

Hang out our banners on the outward walls;
The cry is still, "They come!" our castle's strength
Will laugh a siege to scorn. *Sc. 5.*

My fell of hair
Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir
As life were in 't: I have supp'd full with horrors. *Ibid.*

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day
To the last syllable of recorded time,
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life 's but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage
And then is heard no more: it is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing. *Ibid.*

I pull in resolution, and begin
To doubt the equivocation of the fiend
That lies like truth: "Fear not, till Birnam wood
Do come to Dunsinane." *Ibid.*

I gin to be aweary of the sun. *Macbeth. Act v. Sc. 5.*

Blow, wind! come, wrack!
At least we 'll die with harness on our back. *Ibid.*

Those clamorous harbingers of blood and death. *Sc. 6.*

I bear a charmed life. *Sc. 8.*[1]

And be these juggling fiends no more believ'd,
That palter with us in a double sense:
That keep the word of promise to our ear
And break it to our hope. *Ibid.*[1]

Live to be the show and gaze o' the time. *Ibid.*[1]

Lay on, Macduff,
And damn'd be him that first cries, "Hold, enough!"
Ibid.[1]

For this relief much thanks: 't is bitter cold,
And I am sick at heart. *Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 1.*

But in the gross and scope of my opinion,
This bodes some strange eruption to our state. *Ibid.*

Whose sore task
Does not divide the Sunday from the week. *Ibid.*

This sweaty haste
Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day. *Ibid.*

In the most high and palmy state of Rome,
A little ere the mightiest Julius fell,
The graves stood tenantless, and the sheeted dead
Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets. *Ibid.*

And then it started like a guilty thing
Upon a fearful summons. *Ibid.*

Whether in sea or fire, in earth or air,
The extravagant and erring spirit hies
To his confine. *Ibid.*

[1] Act v. Sc. 7 in Singer and White.

It faded on the crowing of the cock.
Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long:
And then, they say, no spirit dares stir[1] abroad;
The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike,
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,
So hallow'd and so gracious is the time.

Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 1.

So have I heard, and do in part believe it.
But, look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill.[2] *Ibid.*

The memory be green. *Sc. 2.*

With an auspicious and a dropping eye,[3]
With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage,
In equal scale weighing delight and dole. *Ibid.*

The head is not more native to the heart. *Ibid.*

A little more than kin, and less than kind. *Ibid.*

All that lives must die,
Passing through nature to eternity. *Ibid.*

Seems, madam! nay, it is; I know not "seems."
'T is not alone my inky cloak, good mother,
Nor customary suits of solemn black. *Ibid.*

But I have that within which passeth show;
These but the trappings and the suits of woe. *Ibid.*

'T is a fault to Heaven,
A fault against the dead, a fault to nature,
To reason most absurd. *Ibid.*

O, that this too too solid flesh would melt,
Thaw and resolve itself into a dew!
Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd

[1] "Can walk" in White.
[2] "Eastern hill" in Dyce, Singer, Staunton, and White.
[3] "One auspicious and one dropping eye" in Dyce, Singer, and Staunton.

His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! O God! God!
How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable
Seem to me all the uses of this world!

Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 2.

That it should come to this! *Ibid.*

Hyperion to a satyr; so loving to my mother,
That he might not beteem the winds of heaven
Visit her face too roughly. *Ibid.*

Why, she would hang on him,
As if increase of appetite had grown
By what it fed on. *Ibid.*

Frailty, thy name is woman! *Ibid.*

A little month. *Ibid.*

Like Niobe, all tears. *Ibid.*

A beast, that wants discourse of reason. *Ibid.*

My father's brother, but no more like my father
Than I to Hercules. *Ibid.*

It is not nor it cannot come to good. *Ibid.*

Thrift, thrift, Horatio! the funeral baked meats
Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables.
Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven
Or ever I had seen that day. *Ibid.*

In my mind's eye, Horatio. *Ibid.*

He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again. *Ibid.*

Season your admiration for a while. *Ibid.*

In the dead vast and middle of the night. *Ibid.*

Arm'd at point exactly, cap-a-pe.[1] *Ibid.*

A countenance more in sorrow than in anger. *Ibid.*

[1] "Armed at all points" in Singer and White.

While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred.
Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 2.

Ham. His beard was grizzled, — no?
Hor. It was, as I have seen it in his life,
A sable silver'd. *Ibid.*

Let it be tenable in your silence still. *Ibid.*

Give it an understanding, but no tongue. *Ibid.*

Upon the platform, 'twixt eleven and twelve. *Ibid.*

Foul deeds will rise,
Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes.
Ibid.

A violet in the youth of primy nature,
Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting,
The perfume and suppliance of a minute. *Sc. 3.*

The chariest maid is prodigal enough,
If she unmask her beauty to the moon:
Virtue itself 'scapes not calumnious strokes:
The canker galls the infants of the spring
Too oft before their buttons be disclosed,
And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blastments are most imminent. *Ibid.*

Do not, as some ungracious pastors do,
Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven;
Whiles, like a puff'd and reckless libertine,
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads,
And recks not his own rede.[1] *Ibid.*

Give thy thoughts no tongue. *Ibid.*

Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops[2] of steel. *Ibid*

[1] And may you better reck the rede,
Than ever did the adviser.
BURNS: *Epistle to a Young Friend.*

[2] "Hooks" in Singer.

Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel; but being in,
Bear 't that the opposed may beware of thee.
Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice;
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy;
For the apparel oft proclaims the man.

Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 3.

Neither a borrower nor a lender be;
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.
This above all: to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man. *Ibid.*

Springes to catch woodcocks. *Ibid.*

When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul
Lends the tongue vows. *Ibid.*

Be somewhat scanter of your maiden presence. *Ibid.*

Ham. The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.
Hor. It is a nipping and an eager air. *Sc. 4.*

But to my mind, though I am native here
And to the manner born, it is a custom
More honoured in the breach than the observance. *Ibid.*

Angels and ministers of grace, defend us!
Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damn'd,
Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell,
Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
Thou comest in such a questionable shape
That I will speak to thee: I 'll call thee Hamlet,
King, father, royal Dane: O, answer me!
Let me not burst in ignorance, but tell
Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death,
Have burst their cerements; why the sepulchre,
Wherein we saw thee quietly inurn'd,

Hath oped his ponderous and marble jaws
To cast thee up again. What may this mean,
That thou, dead corse, again in complete steel
Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon,
Making night hideous,[1] and we fools of nature
So horridly to shake our disposition
With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls?

Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 4

I do not set my life at a pin's fee. *Ibid.*

My fate cries out,
And makes each petty artery in this body
As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve. *Ibid.*

Unhand me, gentlemen.
By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets me! *Ibid.*

Something is rotten in the state of Denmark. *Ibid.*

I am thy father's spirit,
Doom'd for a certain term to walk the night,
And for the day confin'd to fast in fires,[2]
Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature
Are burnt and purg'd away. But that I am forbid
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part
And each particular hair to stand an end,
Like quills upon the fretful porpentine:[3]
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood. List, list, O, list! *Sc. 5*

And duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed
That roots itself[4] in ease on Lethe wharf. *Ibid*

1 And makes night hideous. — Pope: *The Dunciad, book iii. line 166.*
2 "To lasting fires" in Singer.
3 "Porcupine" in Singer and Staunton.
4 "Rots itself" in Staunton.

O my prophetic soul!
My uncle! *Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 5.*

O Hamlet, what a falling-off was there! *Ibid.*

But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air;
Brief let me be. Sleeping within my orchard,
My custom always of the afternoon. *Ibid.*

Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin,
Unhousell'd, disappointed, unaneled,
No reckoning made, but sent to my account
With all my imperfections on my head. *Ibid.*

Leave her to heaven
And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge,
To prick and sting her. *Ibid.*

The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,
And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire. *Ibid.*

While memory holds a seat
In this distracted globe. Remember thee!
Yea, from the table of my memory
I'll wipe away all trivial fond records. *Ibid.*

Within the book and volume of my brain. *Ibid.*

O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain!
My tables, — meet it is I set it down,
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain:
At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark. *Ibid.*

Ham. There 's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark
But he 's an arrant knave.
Hor. There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave
To tell us this. *Ibid.*

Every man has business and desire,
Such as it is. *Ibid.*

Art thou there, truepenny?
Come on — you hear this fellow in the cellarage. *Ibid.*

O day and night, but this is wondrous strange!
Hamlet. Act i. Sc. 5.

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy. *Ibid.*

Rest, rest, perturbed spirit! *Ibid.*

The time is out of joint: O cursed spite,
That ever I was born to set it right! *Ibid.*

The flash and outbreak of a fiery mind,
A savageness in unreclaimed blood. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

This is the very ecstasy of love. *Ibid.*

Brevity is the soul of wit.[1] *Sc. 2.*

More matter, with less art. *Ibid.*

That he is mad, 't is true: 't is true 't is pity;
And pity 't is 't is true. *Ibid.*

Find out the cause of this effect,
Or rather say, the cause of this defect,
For this effect defective comes by cause. *Ibid.*

Doubt thou the stars are fire;
Doubt that the sun doth move;
Doubt truth to be a liar;
But never doubt I love. *Ibid.*

To be honest as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand. *Ibid.*

Still harping on my daughter. *Ibid.*

Pol. What do you read, my lord?
Ham. Words, words, words. *Ibid.*

They have a plentiful lack of wit. *Ibid.*

Though this be madness, yet there is method in 't. *Ibid.*

On fortune's cap we are not the very button. *Ibid.*

[1] A short saying oft contains much wisdom.—Sophocles: *Aletes, frag. 99*

There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so. *Hamlet. Act ii. Sc. 2.*

A dream itself is but a shadow. *Ibid.*

Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks. *Ibid.*

This goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory; this most excellent canopy, the air, look you, this brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestical roof fretted with golden fire, why, it appears no other thing to me than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapours. What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! *Ibid.*

Man delights not me: no, nor woman neither. *Ibid.*

There is something in this more than natural, if philosophy could find it out. *Ibid.*

I know a hawk from a handsaw. *Ibid.*

O Jephthah, judge of Israel, what a treasure hadst thou! *Ibid.*

One fair daughter and no more,
The which he loved passing well. *Ibid.*

Come, give us a taste of your quality. *Ibid.*

The play, I remember, pleased not the million; 't was caviare to the general. *Ibid.*

They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time: after your death you were better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live. *Ibid.*

Use every man after his desert, and who should 'scape whipping? *Ibid.*

What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
That he should weep for her? *Ibid.*

Unpack my heart with words,
And fall a-cursing, like a very drab. *Hamlet. Act ii. Sc. 2.*

For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak
With most miraculous organ.[1] *Ibid.*

The devil hath power
To assume a pleasing shape. *Ibid.*

Abuses me to damn me. *Ibid.*

The play 's the thing
Wherein I 'll catch the conscience of the king. *Ibid.*

With devotion's visage
And pious action we do sugar o'er
The devil himself. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

To be, or not to be: that is the question:
Whether 't is nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by opposing end them? To die: to sleep:
No more; and by a sleep to say we end
The heartache and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to, — 't is a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;
To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there 's the rub:
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause: there 's the respect
That makes calamity of so long life;
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make

[1] See Chaucer, page 5.

With a bare bodkin? who would fardels[1] bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
But that the dread of something after death,
The undiscover'd country from whose bourn
No traveller returns, puzzles the will
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all;
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
And enterprises of great pith and moment
With this regard their currents turn awry,
And lose the name of action. *Hamlet. Act iii. Sc. 1*

Nymph, in thy orisons
Be all my sins remember'd. *Ibid.*

Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind. *Ibid.*

I am myself indifferent honest. *Ibid.*

Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny. Get thee to a nunnery, go. *Ibid.*

I have heard of your paintings too, well enough; God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another. *Ibid.*

O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown!
The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's eye, tongue, sword. *Ibid.*

The expectancy and rose of the fair state,
The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers! *Ibid.*

Now see that noble and most sovereign reason,
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh. *Ibid.*

O, woe is me,
To have seen what I have seen, see what I see! *Ibid.*

[1] "Who would these fardels" in White.

Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus, but use all gently; for in the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of passion, you must acquire and beget a temperance that may give it smoothness. Oh, it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings, who for the most part are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise. I would have such a fellow whipped for o'erdoing Termagant; it out-herods Herod. *Hamlet. Act iii. Sc. 2.*

Suit the action to the word, the word to the action; with this special observance, that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature. *Ibid.*

To hold, as 't were, the mirror up to nature. *Ibid.*

The very age and body of the time his form and pressure. *Ibid.*

Though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve. *Ibid.*

Not to speak it profanely. *Ibid.*

I have thought some of Nature's journeymen had made men and not made them well, they imitated humanity so abominably. *Ibid.*

First Play. We have reformed that indifferently with us, sir.

Ham. O, reform it altogether. *Ibid.*

Horatio, thou art e'en as just a man
As e'er my conversation coped withal. *Ibid.*

No, let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp,
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee
Where thrift may follow fawning. *Ibid.*

A man that fortune's buffets and rewards
Hast ta'en with equal thanks. *Ibid.*

They are not a pipe for fortune's finger
To sound what stop she please. Give me that man
That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart,
As I do thee. — Something too much of this.
Hamlet. Act iii. Sc. 2.

And my imaginations are as foul
As Vulcan's stithy. *Ibid.*

Here 's metal more attractive. *Ibid.*

Nay, then, let the devil wear black, for I 'll have a suit of sables. *Ibid.*

There 's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year. *Ibid.*

For, O, for, O, the hobby-horse is forgot. *Ibid.*

This is miching mallecho; it means mischief. *Ibid.*

Ham. Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring?
Oph. 'T is brief, my lord.
Ham. As woman's love. *Ibid.*

Our wills and fates do so contrary run
That our devices still are overthrown. *Ibid.*

The lady doth protest[1] too much, methinks. *Ibid.*

Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung. *Ibid.*

The story is extant, and writ in choice Italian. *Ibid.*

Why, let the stricken deer go weep,
The hart ungalled play;
For some must watch, while some must sleep:
So runs the world away. *Ibid.*

'T is as easy as lying. *Ibid.*

It will discourse most eloquent music. *Ibid.*

[1] "Protests" in Dyce, Singer, and Staunton.

Pluck out the heart of my mystery. *Hamlet. Act iii. Sc. 2.*

Do you think I am easier to be played on than a pipe? *Ibid.*

Ham. Do you see yonder cloud that 's almost in shape of a camel?
Pol. By the mass, and 't is like a camel, indeed.
Ham. Methinks it is like a weasel.
Pol. It is backed like a weasel.
Ham. Or like a whale?
Pol. Very like a whale. *Ibid.*

They fool me to the top of my bent. *Ibid.*

By and by is easily said. *Ibid.*

'T is now the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out
Contagion to this world. *Ibid.*

I will speak daggers to her, but use none. *Ibid.*

O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven;
It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't,
A brother's murder. *Sc. 3.*

Like a man to double business bound,
I stand in pause where I shall first begin,
And both neglect. *Ibid.*

'T is not so above;
There is no shuffling, there the action lies
In his true nature. *Ibid.*

O limed soul, that, struggling to be free,
Art more engag'd! Help, angels! Make assay!
Bow, stubborn knees; and, heart with strings of steel,
Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe! *Ibid.*

With all his crimes broad blown, as flush as May. *Ibid.*

About some act
That has no relish of salvation in 't. *Ibid*

My words fly up, my thoughts remain below:
Words without thoughts never to heaven go.
Hamlet. Act iii. Sc. 3.

Dead, for a ducat, dead! *Sc. 4.*

And let me wring your heart; for so I shall,
If it be made of penetrable stuff. *Ibid.*

Such an act
That blurs the grace and blush of modesty. *Ibid.*

False as dicers' oaths. *Ibid.*

A rhapsody of words. *Ibid.*

What act
That roars so loud, and thunders in the index? *Ibid.*

Look here, upon this picture, and on this,
The counterfeit presentment of two brothers.
See, what a grace was seated on this brow:
Hyperion's curls; the front of Jove himself;
An eye like Mars, to threaten and command;
A station like the herald Mercury
New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill, —
A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man. *Ibid.*

At your age
The hey-day in the blood is tame, it's humble. *Ibid.*

O shame! where is thy blush? Rebellious hell,
If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones,
To flaming youth let virtue be as wax,
And melt in her own fire: proclaim no shame
When the compulsive ardour gives the charge,
Since frost itself as actively doth burn,
And reason panders will. *Ibid.*

A cutpurse of the empire and the rule,
That from a shelf the precious diadem stole,
And put it in his pocket! *Ibid.*

A king of shreds and patches. *Hamlet. Act iii. Sc. 4.*

Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works. *Ibid.*

How is 't with you,
That you do bend your eye on vacancy? *Ibid.*

This is the very coinage of your brain:
This bodiless creation ecstasy
Is very cunning in. *Ibid.*

Bring me to the test,
And I the matter will re-word; which madness
Would gambol from. Mother, for love of grace,
Lay not that flattering unction to your soul. *Ibid.*

Confess yourself to heaven;
Repent what 's past; avoid what is to come. *Ibid.*

Assume a virtue, if you have it not.
That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat,
Of habits devil, is angel yet in this. *Ibid.*

Refrain to-night,
And that shall lend a kind of easiness
To the next abstinence: the next more easy;
For use almost can change the stamp of nature. *Ibid.*

I must be cruel, only to be kind:
Thus bad begins, and worse remains behind. *Ibid.*

For 't is the sport to have the enginer
Hoist with his own petar. *Ibid.*

Diseases desperate grown
By desperate appliance are relieved,
Or not at all.[1] *Act iv. Sc. 3.*

A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a king, and eat of the fish that hath fed of that worm. *Ibid.*

[1] Extreme remedies are very appropriate for extreme diseases. — HIPPOCRATES: *Aphorism i.*

Sure, he that made us with such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and godlike reason
To fust in us unused. *Hamlet. Act iv. Sc. 4.*

Rightly to be great
Is not to stir without great argument,
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw
When honour's at the stake. *Ibid.*

So full of artless jealousy is guilt,
It spills itself in fearing to be spilt. *Sc. 5.*

We know what we are, but know not what we may be. *Ibid.*

To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day,
All in the morning betime. *Ibid.*

Then up he rose, and donn'd his clothes. *Ibid.*

Come, my coach! Good night, sweet ladies; good night. *Ibid.*

When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
But in battalions. *Ibid.*

There's such divinity doth hedge a king,
That treason can but peep to what it would. *Ibid.*

Nature is fine in love, and where 't is fine,
It sends some precious instance of itself
After the thing it loves. *Ibid.*

There's rosemary, that's for remembrance; . . . and there is pansies, that's for thoughts. *Ibid.*

You must wear your rue with a difference. There's a daisy; I would give you some violets, but they withered. *Ibid.*

His beard was as white as snow,
All flaxen was his poll. *Ibid.*

A very riband in the cap of youth. *Sc. 7.*

That we would do,
We should do when we would. *Ibid.*

One woe doth tread upon another's heel,
So fast they follow.[1] *Hamlet. Act iv. Sc. 7.*

Nature her custom holds,
Let shame say what it will. *Ibid.*

1 Clo. Argal, he that is not guilty of his own death shortens not his own life.

2 Clo. But is this law?

1 Clo. Ay, marry, is 't; crowner's quest law.
Act v. Sc. 1.

There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners. *Ibid.*

Cudgel thy brains no more about it. *Ibid.*

Has this fellow no feeling of his business? *Ibid.*

Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness.
Ibid.

The hand of little employment hath the daintier sense.
Ibid.

A politician, . . . one that would circumvent God.
Ibid.

Why may not that be the skull of a lawyer? Where be his quiddities now, his quillets, his cases, his tenures, and his tricks? *Ibid.*

One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she 's dead. *Ibid.*

How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us. *Ibid.*

The age is grown so picked that the toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe.
Ibid.

[1] Thus woe succeeds a woe, as wave a wave. — HERRICK: *Sorrows Succeed.*

Woes cluster; rare are solitary woes;
They love a train, they tread each other's heel.
YOUNG: *Night Thoughts, night iii. line 63.*

And woe succeeds to woe. — POPE: *The Iliad, book xvi. line 139.*

Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy. He hath borne me on his back a thousand times; and now, how abhorred in my imagination it is! my gorge rises at it. Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how oft. Where be your gibes now; your gambols, your songs? your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar? Not one now, to mock your own grinning? Quite chap-fallen? Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come. *Hamlet. Act v. Sc. 1.*

To what base uses we may return, Horatio! Why may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander, till we find it stopping a bung-hole? *Ibid.*

'T were to consider too curiously, to consider so. *Ibid.*

Imperious Cæsar, dead and turn'd to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away. *Ibid.*

Lay her i' the earth:
And from her fair and unpolluted flesh
May violets spring![1] *Ibid.*

A ministering angel shall my sister be.[2] *Ibid.*

Sweets to the sweet: farewell! *Ibid*

I thought thy bride-bed to have deck'd, sweet maid,
And not have strew'd thy grave. *Ibid.*

Though I am not splenitive and rash,
Yet have I something in me dangerous. *Ibid.*

Forty thousand brothers
Could not, with all their quantity of love,
Make up my sum. *Ibid.*

[1] And from his ashes may be made
The violet of his native land.
TENNYSON: *In Memoriam, xviii.*

[2] A ministering angel thou. — SCOTT: *Marmion, canto vi. st. 30.*

Nay, an thou 'lt mouth,
I 'll rant as well as thou. *Hamlet. Act v. Sc. 1.*

Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew and dog will have his day. *Ibid.*

There 's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.[1] *Sc. 2*

I once did hold it, as our statists do,
A baseness to write fair. *Ibid.*

It did me yeoman's service. *Ibid.*

The bravery of his grief did put me
Into a towering passion. *Ibid.*

What imports the nomination of this gentleman? *Ibid.*

The phrase would be more german to the matter, if we could carry cannon by our sides. *Ibid.*

'T is the breathing time of day with me. *Ibid.*

There 's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, 't is not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all. Since no man has aught of what he leaves, what is 't to leave betimes? *Ibid.*

I have shot mine arrow o'er the house,
And hurt my brother. *Ibid.*

Now the king drinks to Hamlet. *Ibid.*

A hit, a very palpable hit. *Ibid.*

This fell sergeant, death,
Is strict in his arrest. *Ibid.*

Report me and my cause aright. *Ibid.*

[1] But they that are above
Have ends in everything.
BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Maid's Tragedy, act v. sc. 4.*

I am more an antique Roman than a Dane.
Hamlet. Act v. Sc. 2.

Absent thee from felicity awhile. *Ibid.*

The rest is silence. *Ibid.*

Although the last, not least. *King Lear. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Nothing will come of nothing. *Ibid.*

Mend your speech a little,
Lest it may mar your fortunes. *Ibid.*

I want that glib and oily art,
To speak and purpose not. *Ibid.*

A still-soliciting eye, and such a tongue
As I am glad I have not. *Ibid.*

Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides. *Ibid.*

As if we were villains by necessity; fools by heavenly compulsion. *Sc. 2.*

That which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in; and the best of me is diligence. *Sc. 4.*

Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend! *Ibid.*

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child! *Ibid.*

Striving to better, oft we mar what 's well. *Ibid.*

Hysterica passio, down, thou climbing sorrow,
Thy element 's below. *Act ii. Sc. 4.*

Nature in you stands on the very verge
Of her confine. *Ibid.*

Necessity's sharp pinch! *Ibid.*

Let not women's weapons, water-drops,
Stain my man's cheeks! *Ibid.*

Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks! rage! blow!
Act iii. Sc. 2.

I tax not you, you elements, with unkindness. *Ibid.*

A poor, infirm, weak, and despised old man.
King Lear. Act iii. Sc. 2.

There was never yet fair woman but she made mouths in a glass. *Ibid.*

Tremble, thou wretch,
That hast within thee undivulged crimes,
Unwhipp'd of justice. *Ibid.*

I am a man
More sinn'd against than sinning. *Ibid.*

Oh, that way madness lies; let me shun that. *Sc. 4.*

Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er you are,
That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm,
How shall your houseless heads and unfed sides,
Your looped and windowed raggedness, defend you
From seasons such as these? *Ibid.*

Take physic, pomp;
Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel. *Ibid.*

Out-paramoured the Turk. *Ibid.*

'T is a naughty night to swim in. *Ibid.*

The green mantle of the standing pool. *Ibid.*

But mice and rats, and such small deer,
Have been Tom's food for seven long year. *Ibid.*

The prince of darkness is a gentleman.[1] *Ibid.*

Poor Tom's a-cold. *Ibid.*

I 'll talk a word with this same learned Theban. *Ibid.*

Child Rowland to the dark tower came,
His word was still, — Fie, foh, and fum,
I smell the blood of a British man. *Ibid.*

The little dogs and all,
Tray, Blanch, and Sweetheart, see, they bark at me.
Sc. 6.

[1] The prince of darkness is a gentleman. — SUCKLING: *The Goblins.*

Mastiff, greyhound, mongrel grim,
Hound or spaniel, brach or lym,
Or bobtail tike or trundle-tail. *King Lear. Act iii. Sc. 6*

I am tied to the stake, and I must stand the course.
Sc. 7.

The lowest and most dejected thing of fortune.
Act iv. Sc. 1.

The worst is not
So long as we can say, "This is the worst." *Ibid.*

Patience and sorrow strove
Who should express her goodliest. *Sc. 3.*

Half way down
Hangs one that gathers samphire, dreadful trade!
Methinks he seems no bigger than his head:
The fishermen that walk upon the beach
Appear like mice. *Sc. 6.*

Nature 's above art in that respect. *Ibid.*

Ay, every inch a king. *Ibid.*

Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary, to sweeten my imagination. *Ibid.*

A man may see how this world goes with no eyes. Look with thine ears: see how yond justice rails upon yond simple thief. Hark, in thine ear: change places; and, handy-dandy, which is the justice, which is the thief? *Ibid.*

Through tatter'd clothes small vices do appear;
Robes and furr'd gowns hide all. *Ibid.*

Mine enemy's dog,
Though he had bit me, should have stood that night
Against my fire. *Sc. 7.*

Pray you now, forget and forgive. *Ibid.*

Upon such sacrifices, my Cordelia,
The gods themselves throw incense. *Act v. Sc. 3*

The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices
Make instruments to plague us. *King Lear. Act v. Sc. 3.*

Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle, and low, — an excellent thing in woman. *Ibid.*

Vex not his ghost: O, let him pass! he hates him much
That would upon the rack of this tough world
Stretch him out longer. *Ibid*

That never set a squadron in the field,
Nor the division of a battle knows. *Othello. Act i. Sc. 1.*

The bookish theoric. *Ibid.*

'T is the curse of service,
Preferment goes by letter and affection,
And not by old gradation, where each second
Stood heir to the first. *Ibid.*

We cannot all be masters, nor all masters
Cannot be truly follow'd. *Ibid.*

Whip me such honest knaves. *Ibid.*

I will wear my heart upon my sleeve
For daws to peck at. *Ibid.*

You are one of those that will not serve God, if the devil bid you. *Ibid.*

The wealthy curled darlings of our nation. *Sc. 2.*

Most potent, grave, and reverend signiors,
My very noble and approv'd good masters,
That I have ta'en away this old man's daughter,
It is most true; true, I have married her:
The very head and front of my offending
Hath this extent, no more. Rude am I in my speech,[1]
And little bless'd with the soft phrase of peace:
For since these arms of mine had seven years' pith,
Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used

[1] Though I be rude in speech. — *2 Cor. xi. 6.*

Their dearest action in the tented field,
And little of this great world can I speak,
More than pertains to feats of broil and battle,
And therefore little shall I grace my cause
In speaking for myself. Yet, by your gracious patience,
I will a round unvarnish'd tale deliver
Of my whole course of love. *Othello. Act i. Sc. 3.*

Her father loved me; oft invited me;
Still question'd me the story of my life,
From year to year, the battles, sieges, fortunes,
That I have passed.
I ran it through, even from my boyish days,
To the very moment that he bade me tell it:
Wherein I spake of most disastrous chances,
Of moving accidents by flood and field,
Of hair-breadth 'scapes i' the imminent deadly breach,
Of being taken by the insolent foe
And sold to slavery, of my redemption thence
And portance in my travels' history;
Wherein of antres vast and deserts idle,
Rough quarries, rocks and hills whose heads touch heaven,
It was my hint to speak, — such was the process;
And of the Cannibals that each other eat,
The Anthropophagi, and men whose heads
Do grow beneath their shoulders. This to hear[1]
Would Desdemona seriously incline. *Ibid.*

And often did beguile her of her tears,
When I did speak of some distressful stroke
That my youth suffer'd. My story being done,
She gave me for my pains a world of sighs;
She swore, in faith, 't was strange, 't was passing strange,
'T was pitiful, 't was wondrous pitiful;
She wish'd she had not heard it, yet she wish'd
That Heaven had made her such a man; she thank'd me,
And bade me, if I had a friend that loved her,

[1] "These things to hear" in Singer.

I should but teach him how to tell my story,
And that would woo her. Upon this hint I spake:
She loved me for the dangers I had pass'd,
And I loved her that she did pity them.
This only is the witchcraft I have used.

Othello. Act i. Sc. 3.

I do perceive here a divided duty. *Ibid.*

The robb'd that smiles, steals something from the thief.
Ibid.

The tyrant custom, most grave senators,
Hath made the flinty and steel couch of war
My thrice-driven bed of down. *Ibid.*

I saw Othello's visage in his mind. *Ibid.*

Put money in thy purse. *Ibid.*

The food that to him now is as luscious as locusts, shall be to him shortly as bitter as coloquintida. *Ibid.*

Framed to make women false. *Ibid.*

One that excels the quirks of blazoning pens. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

For I am nothing, if not critical. *Ibid.*

I am not merry; but I do beguile
The thing I am, by seeming otherwise. *Ibid.*

She that was ever fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will, and yet was never loud. *Ibid.*

She was a wight, if ever such wight were, —
Des. To do what?
Iago. To suckle fools and chronicle small beer.
Des. O most lame and impotent conclusion! *Ibid.*

You may relish him more in the soldier than in the scholar. *Ibid.*

If after every tempest come such calms,
May the winds blow till they have waken'd death!
Ibid.

Egregiously an ass. *Othello. Act ii. Sc. 1.*

I have very poor and unhappy brains for drinking. *Sc. 3.*

Potations pottle-deep. *Ibid.*

King Stephen was a worthy peer,
His breeches cost him but a crown;
He held them sixpence all too dear, —
With that he called the tailor lown.[1] *Ibid.*

Silence that dreadful bell: it frights the isle
From her propriety. *Ibid.*

Your name is great
In mouths of wisest censure. *Ibid.*

Thy honesty and love doth mince this matter. *Ibid.*

Cassio, I love thee;
But never more be officer of mine. *Ibid.*

Iago. What, are you hurt, lieutenant?
Cas. Ay, past all surgery. *Ibid.*

Reputation, reputation, reputation! Oh, I have lost my reputation! I have lost the immortal part of myself, and what remains is bestial. *Ibid.*

O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil! *Ibid.*

O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains! *Ibid.*

Cas. Every inordinate cup is unbless'd, and the ingredient is a devil.
Iago. Come, come, good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well used. *Ibid.*

How poor are they that have not patience! *Ibid.*

[1] Though these lines are from an old ballad given in Percy's *Reliques*, they are much altered by Shakespeare, and it is his version we sing in the nursery.

Excellent wretch! Perdition catch my soul,
But I do love thee! and when I love thee not,
Chaos is come again.[1] *Othello. Act iii. Sc. 3.*

Speak to me as to thy thinkings,
As thou dost ruminate, and give thy worst of thoughts
The worst of words. *Ibid.*

Good name in man and woman, dear my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls:
Who steals my purse steals trash; 't is something, nothing;
'T was mine, 't is his, and has been slave to thousands;
But he that filches from me my good name
Robs me of that which not enriches him
And makes me poor indeed. *Ibid.*

O, beware, my lord, of jealousy!
It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock
The meat it feeds on. *Ibid.*

But, O, what damned minutes tells he o'er
Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet strongly[2] loves! *Ibid.*

Poor and content is rich and rich enough. *Ibid.*

To be once in doubt
Is once to be resolv'd. *Ibid.*

If I do prove her haggard,
Though that her jesses were my dear heart-strings,
I 'ld whistle her off and let her down the wind,
To prey at fortune. *Ibid.*

I am declined
Into the vale of years. *Ibid.*

[1] For he being dead, with him is beauty slain,
And, beauty dead, black chaos comes again.
Venus and Adonis.

[2] "Fondly" in Singer and White; "soundly" in Staunton.

O curse of marriage,
That we can call these delicate creatures ours,
And not their appetites! I had rather be a toad,
And live upon the vapour of a dungeon,
Than keep a corner in the thing I love
For others' uses. *Othello. Act iii. Sc. 3.*

Trifles light as air
Are to the jealous confirmations strong
As proofs of holy writ. *Ibid.*

Not poppy, nor mandragora,
Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world,
Shall ever medicine thee to that sweet sleep
Which thou owedst yesterday. *Ibid.*

I swear 't is better to be much abused
Than but to know 't a little. *Ibid.*

He that is robb'd, not wanting what is stolen,
Let him not know 't, and he 's not robb'd at all. *Ibid.*

O, now, for ever
Farewell the tranquil mind! farewell content!
Farewell the plumed troop and the big wars
That make ambition virtue! O, farewell!
Farewell the neighing steed and the shrill trump,
The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife,
The royal banner, and all quality,
Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war!
And, O you mortal engines, whose rude throats
The immortal Jove's dread clamours counterfeit,
Farewell! Othello's occupation 's gone! *Ibid.*

Be sure of it; give me the ocular proof. *Ibid.*

No hinge nor loop
To hang a doubt on. *Ibid.*

On horror's head horrors accumulate. *Ibid.*

Take note, take note, O world,
To be direct and honest is not safe. *Ibid.*

But this denoted a foregone conclusion.
Othello. Act iii. Sc. 3.

Swell, bosom, with thy fraught,
For 't is of aspics' tongues! *Ibid.*

Like to the Pontic sea,
Whose icy current and compulsive course
Ne'er feels retiring ebb, but keeps due on
To the Propontic and the Hellespont,
Even so my bloody thoughts, with violent pace,
Shall ne'er look back, ne'er ebb to humble love,
Till that a capable and wide revenge
Swallow them up. *Ibid.*

Our new heraldry is hands, not hearts. *Sc. 4.*

To beguile many, and be beguil'd by one. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

They laugh that win.[1] *Ibid.*

But yet the pity of it, Iago! O Iago, the pity of it, Iago! *Ibid.*

I understand a fury in your words,
But not the words. *Sc. 2.*

Steep'd me in poverty to the very lips. *Ibid.*

But, alas, to make me
A fixed figure for the time of scorn
To point his slow unmoving finger[2] at! *Ibid.*

Patience, thou young and rose-lipp'd cherubin. *Ibid.*

O thou weed,
Who art so lovely fair and smell'st so sweet
That the sense aches at thee, would thou hadst ne'er been born. *Ibid.*

O Heaven, that such companions thou 'ldst unfold,
And put in every honest hand a whip
To lash the rascals naked through the world! *Ibid.*

[1] CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part ii. chap. i.*
[2] "His slow and moving finger" in Knight and Staunton.

'T is neither here nor there. *Othello. Act iv. Sc. 3.*

It makes us or it mars us. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Every way makes my gain. *Ibid.*

He hath a daily beauty in his life. *Ibid.*

This is the night
That either makes me or fordoes me quite. *Ibid.*

And smooth as monumental alabaster. *Sc. 2.*

Put out the light, and then put out the light:
If I quench thee, thou flaming minister,
I can again thy former light restore
Should I repent me; but once put out thy light,
Thou cunning'st pattern of excelling nature,
I know not where is that Promethean heat
That can thy light relume. *Ibid.*

So sweet was ne'er so fatal. *Ibid.*

Had all his hairs been lives, my great revenge
Had stomach for them all. *Ibid.*

One entire and perfect chrysolite. *Ibid.*

Curse his better angel from his side,
And fall to reprobation. *Ibid.*

Every puny whipster. *Ibid.*

Man but a rush against Othello's breast,
And he retires. *Ibid.*

I have done the state some service, and they know 't.
No more of that. I pray you, in your letters,
When you shall these unlucky deeds relate,
Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice. Then, must you speak
Of one that loved not wisely but too well;
Of one not easily jealous, but being wrought
Perplex'd in the extreme; of one whose hand,
Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away

Richer than all his tribe; of one whose subdued eyes,
Albeit unused to the melting mood,
Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees
Their medicinal gum. *Othello. Act v. Sc. 2.*

I took by the throat the circumcised dog,
And smote him, thus. *Ibid.*

There 's beggary in the love that can be reckon'd.
Antony and Cleopatra. Act i. Sc. 1.

On the sudden
A Roman thought hath struck him. *Sc. 2.*

This grief is crowned with consolation. *Ibid.*

Give me to drink mandragora. *Sc. 5.*

Where 's my serpent of old Nile? *Ibid.*

A morsel for a monarch. *Ibid.*

My salad days,
When I was green in judgment. *Ibid.*

Epicurean cooks
Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Small to greater matters must give way. *Sc. 2.*

The barge she sat in, like a burnish'd throne,
Burn'd on the water; the poop was beaten gold;
Purple the sails, and so perfumed that
The winds were love-sick with them; the oars were silver,
Which to the tune of flutes kept stroke, and made
The water which they beat to follow faster,
As amorous of their strokes. For her own person,
It beggar'd all description. *Ibid.*

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety. *Ibid.*

I have not kept my square; but that to come
Shall all be done by the rule. *Sc. 3.*

'T was merry when
You wager'd on your angling; when your diver
Did hang a salt-fish on his hook, which he
With fervency drew up. *Antony and Cleopatra. Act ii. Sc. 5.*

Come, thou monarch of the vine,
Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne! *Sc. 7.*

Who does i' the wars more than his captain can
Becomes his captain's captain; and ambition,
The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss,
Than gain which darkens him. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

He wears the rose
Of youth upon him. *Sc. 13.*

Men's judgments are
A parcel of their fortunes; and things outward
Do draw the inward quality after them,
To suffer all alike. *Ibid.*

To business that we love we rise betime,
And go to 't with delight. *Act iv. Sc. 4.*

This morning, like the spirit of a youth
That means to be of note, begins betimes. *Ibid.*

The shirt of Nessus is upon me. *Sc. 12.*

Sometime we see a cloud that 's dragonish;
A vapour sometime like a bear or lion,
A tower'd citadel, a pendent rock,
A forked mountain, or blue promontory
With trees upon 't. *Sc. 14.*

That which is now a horse, even with a thought
The rack dislimns, and makes it indistinct,
As water is in water. *Ibid.*

Since Cleopatra died,
I have liv'd in such dishonour that the gods
Detest my baseness. *Ibid.*

I am dying, Egypt, dying. *Sc. 15.*

O, wither'd is the garland of the war,
The soldier's pole is fallen.[1]

Antony and Cleopatra. *Act iv. Sc. 15.*

Let 's do it after the high Roman fashion. *Ibid.*

For his bounty,
There was no winter in 't; an autumn 't was
That grew the more by reaping. *Act v. Sc. 2.*

If there be, or ever were, one such,
It 's past the size of dreaming. *Ibid.*

Mechanic slaves
With greasy aprons, rules, and hammers. *Ibid.*

I have
Immortal longings in me. *Ibid.*

Lest the bargain should catch cold and starve.

Cymbeline. *Act i. Sc. 4.*

Hath his bellyful of fighting. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

How bravely thou becomest thy bed, fresh lily. *Sc. 2.*

The most patient man in loss, the most coldest that ever turned up ace. *Sc. 3.*

Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phœbus 'gins arise,[2]
His steeds to water at those springs
On chaliced flowers that lies;
And winking Mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes:
With everything that pretty is,
My lady sweet, arise. *Ibid.*

As chaste as unsunn'd snow. *Sc. 5.*

Some griefs are medicinable. *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

Prouder than rustling in unpaid-for silk. *Sc. 3.*

[1] See Marlowe, page 41.
[2] See Lyly, page 32.

So slippery that
The fear 's as bad as falling. *Cymbeline. Act iii. Sc. 3.*

The game is up. *Ibid.*

No, 't is slander,
Whose edge is sharper than the sword, whose tongue
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile, whose breath
Rides on the posting winds, and doth belie
All corners of the world. *Sc. 4.*

Some jay of Italy,
Whose mother was her painting, hath betray'd him:
Poor I am stale, a garment out of fashion. *Ibid.*

It is no act of common passage, but
A strain of rareness. *Ibid.*

I have not slept one wink. *Ibid.*

Thou art all the comfort
The gods will diet me with. *Ibid.*

Weariness
Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth
Finds the down pillow hard. *Sc. 6.*

An angel! or, if not,
An earthly paragon! *Ibid.*

Triumphs for nothing and lamenting toys
Is jollity for apes and grief for boys. *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

And put
My clouted brogues from off my feet. *Ibid.*

Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust. *Ibid.*

O, never say hereafter
But I am truest speaker. You call'd me brother
When I was but your sister. *Act v. Sc. 5.*

Like an arrow shot
From a well-experienc'd archer hits the mark
His eye doth level at. *Pericles. Act i. Sc. 1.*

3 Fish. Master, I marvel how the fishes live in the sea.

1 Fish. Why, as men do a-land: the great ones eat up the little ones. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear.
Venus and Adonis. Line 145.

For he being dead, with him is beauty slain,
And, beauty dead, black chaos comes again. *Line 1019.*

The grass stoops not, she treads on it so light. *Line 1027.*

For greatest scandal waits on greatest state.
Lucrece. Line 1006.

Thou art thy mother's glass, and she in thee
Calls back the lovely April of her prime. *Sonnet iii.*

And stretched metre of an antique song. *Sonnet xvii.*

But thy eternal summer shall not fade. *Sonnet xviii.*

The painful warrior famoused for fight,[1]
After a thousand victories, once foil'd,
Is from the books of honour razed quite,
And all the rest forgot for which he toil'd. *Sonnet xxv.*

When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
I summon up remembrance of things past,
I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought,
And with old woes new wail my dear time's waste.
Sonnet xxx.

Full many a glorious morning have I seen. *Sonnet xxxiii.*

My grief lies onward and my joy behind. *Sonnet l.*

[1] "Worth" in White.

Like stones of worth, they thinly placed are,
Or captain jewels in the carcanet. *Sonnet lii.*

The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem
For that sweet odour which doth in it live. *Sonnet liv.*

Not marble, nor the gilded monuments
Of princes, shall outlive this powerful rhyme. *Sonnet lv.*

Since brass, nor stone, nor earth, nor boundless sea,
But sad mortality o'ersways their power,
How with this rage shall beauty hold a plea,
Whose action is no stronger than a flower? *Sonnet lxv.*

And art made tongue-tied by authority. *Sonnet lxvi.*

And simple truth miscall'd simplicity,
And captive good attending captain ill. *Ibid.*

The ornament of beauty is suspect,
A crow that flies in heaven's sweetest air. *Sonnet lxx.*

That time of year thou may'st in me behold,
When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold, —
Bare ruin'd choirs, where late the sweet birds sang.
Sonnet lxxiii.

Your monument shall be my gentle verse,
Which eyes not yet created shall o'er-read,
And tongues to be your being shall rehearse
When all the breathers of this world are dead;
You still shall live — such virtue hath my pen —
Where breath most breathes, even in the mouths of men.
Sonnet lxxxi.

Farewell! thou art too dear for my possessing.
Sonnet lxxxvii.

Do not drop in for an after-loss.
Ah, do not, when my heart hath 'scap'd this sorrow,
Come in the rearward of a conquer'd woe;
Give not a windy night a rainy morrow,
To linger out a purpos'd overthrow. *Sonnet xc.*

When proud-pied April, dress'd in all his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in everything. *Sonnet xcviii.*

Still constant is a wondrous excellence. *Sonnet cv.*

And beauty, making beautiful old rhyme. *Sonnet cvi.*

My nature is subdu'd
To what it works in, like the dyer's hand. *Sonnet cxi.*

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments: love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds. *Sonnet cxvi.*

'T is better to be vile than vile esteem'd,
When not to be receives reproach of being;
And the just pleasure lost which is so deem'd,
Not by our feeling, but by others' seeing. *Sonnet cxxi.*

No, I am that I am, and they that level
At my abuses reckon up their own. *Ibid.*

That full star that ushers in the even. *Sonnet cxxxii.*

So on the tip of his subduing tongue
All kinds of arguments and questions deep,
All replication prompt, and reason strong,
For his advantage still did wake and sleep.
To make the weeper laugh, the laugher weep,
He had the dialect and different skill,
Catching all passion in his craft of will.
A Lover's Complaint. Line 120.

O father, what a hell of witchcraft lies
In the small orb of one particular tear. *Ibid. Line 288.*

Bad in the best, though excellent in neither.
The Passionate Pilgrim. iii.

Crabbed age and youth
Cannot live together. *Ibid. viii.*

Have you not heard it said full oft,
A woman's nay doth stand for naught? *Ibid. xiv.*

Cursed be he that moves my bones. *Shakespeare's Epitaph.*

FRANCIS BACON. 1561–1626.

(Works: Spedding and Ellis).

I hold every man a debtor to his profession; from the which as men of course do seek to receive countenance and profit, so ought they of duty to endeavour themselves by way of amends to be a help and ornament thereunto.
Maxims of the Law. Preface.

Come home to men's business and bosoms.
Dedication to the Essays, Edition 1625.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage-ground of truth. *Of Truth.*

Men fear death as children fear to go in the dark; and as that natural fear in children is increased with tales, so is the other. *Of Death.*

Revenge is a kind of wild justice, which the more man's nature runs to, the more ought law to weed it out. *Of Revenge.*

It was a high speech of Seneca (after the manner of the Stoics), that "The good things which belong to prosperity are to be wished, but the good things that belong to adversity are to be admired." *Of Adversity.*

It is yet a higher speech of his than the other, "It is true greatness to have in one the frailty of a man and the security of a god." *Ibid.*

Prosperity is the blessing of the Old Testament; adversity is the blessing of the New. *Ibid.*

Prosperity is not without many fears and distastes; and adversity is not without comforts and hopes. *Ibid.*

Virtue is like precious odours, — most fragrant when they are incensed or crushed.[1] *Of Adversity.*

He that hath wife and children hath given hostages to fortune; for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief. *Of Marriage and Single Life.*

Wives are young men's mistresses, companions for middle age, and old men's nurses.[2] *Ibid.*

Men in great place are thrice servants, — servants of the sovereign or state, servants of fame, and servants of business. *Of Great Place.*

Mahomet made the people believe that he would call a hill to him, and from the top of it offer up his prayers for the observers of his law. The people assembled. Mahomet called the hill to come to him, again and again; and when the hill stood still he was never a whit abashed, but said, "If the hill will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet will go to the hill." *Of Boldness.*

The desire of power in excess caused the angels to fall; the desire of knowledge in excess caused man to fall.[3] *Of Goodness.*

The remedy is worse than the disease.[4] *Of Seditions.*

[1] As aromatic plants bestow
No spicy fragrance while they grow;
But crushed or trodden to the ground,
Diffuse their balmy sweets around.
GOLDSMITH: *The Captivity, act i.*

The good are better made by ill,
As odours crushed are sweeter still.
ROGERS: *Jacqueline, stanza 3.*

[2] BURTON (quoted): *Anatomy of Melancholy, part iii. sect. 2, memb. 5, subsect. 5.*

[3] Pride still is aiming at the blest abodes;
Men would be angels, angels would be gods.
Aspiring to be gods, if angels fell,
Aspiring to be angels, men rebel.
POPE: *Essay on Man, ep. i. line 125.*

[4] There are some remedies worse than the disease. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 301.*

I had rather believe all the fables in the legends and the Talmud and the Alcoran, than that this universal frame is without a mind. *Of Atheism.*

A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism, but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion.[1] *Ibid.*

Travel, in the younger sort, is a part of education; in the elder, a part of experience. He that travelleth into a country before he hath some entrance into the language, goeth to school, and not to travel. *Of Travel.*

Princes are like to heavenly bodies, which cause good or evil times, and which have much veneration but no rest.[2] *Of Empire.*

In things that a man would not be seen in himself, it is a point of cunning to borrow the name of the world; as to say, "The world says," or "There is a speech abroad." *Of Cunning.*

There is a cunning which we in England call "the turning of the cat in the pan;" which is, when that which a man says to another, he lays it as if another had said it to him. *Ibid.*

It is a good point of cunning for a man to shape the answer he would have in his own words and propositions, for it makes the other party stick the less. *Ibid.*

It hath been an opinion that the French are wiser than they seem, and the Spaniards seem wiser than they are; but howsoever it be between nations, certainly it is so between man and man. *Of Seeming Wise.*

[1] Who are a little wise the best fools be. — DONNE: *Triple Fool.*

A little skill in antiquity inclines a man to Popery; but depth in that study brings him about again to our religion. — FULLER: *The Holy State. The True Church Antiquary.*

A little learning is a dangerous thing. — POPE: *Essay on Criticism, part ii. line 15.*

[2] Kings are like stars: they rise and set; they have
The worship of the world, but no repose.
SHELLEY: *Hellas.*

There is a wisdom in this beyond the rules of physic. A man's own observation, what he finds good of and what he finds hurt of, is the best physic to preserve health. *Of Regimen of Health.*

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal is more than to speak in good words or in good order. *Of Discourse.*

Men's thoughts are much according to their inclination,[1] their discourse and speeches according to their learning and infused opinions. *Of Custom and Education.*

Chiefly the mould of a man's fortune is in his own hands.[2] *Of Fortune.*

If a man look sharply and attentively, he shall see Fortune; for though she is blind, she is not invisible.[3] *Ibid.*

Young men are fitter to invent than to judge, fitter for execution than for counsel, and fitter for new projects than for settled business. *Of Youth and Age.*

Virtue is like a rich stone, — best plain set. *Of Beauty.*

God Almighty first planted a garden.[4] *Of Gardens.*

And because the breath of flowers is far sweeter in the air (where it comes and goes, like the warbling of music) than in the hand, therefore nothing is more fit for that delight than to know what be the flowers and plants that do best perfume the air. *Ibid.*

[1] Of similar meaning, "Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought." See Shakespeare, page 90.

[2] Every man is the architect of his own fortune. — PSEUDO-SALLUST: *Epist. de Rep. Ordin. ii. 1.*

His own character is the arbiter of every one's fortune. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 283.*

[3] Fortune is painted blind, with a muffler afore her eyes, to signify to you that Fortune is blind. — SHAKESPEARE: *Henry V. act iii. sc. 6.*

[4] God the first garden made, and the first city Cain.
COWLEY: *The Garden, Essay v.*

God made the country, and man made the town.
COWPER: *The Task, book i. line 749.*

Divina natura dedit agros, ars humana ædificavit urbes (Divine Nature gave the fields, human art built the cities). — VARRO: *De Re Rustica, iii. 1.*

Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested. *Of Studies.*

Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man. *Ibid.*

Histories make men wise; poets, witty; the mathematics, subtile; natural philosophy, deep; moral, grave; logic and rhetoric, able to contend. *Ibid.*

The greatest vicissitude of things amongst men is the vicissitude of sects and religions.[1] *Of Vicissitude of Things.*

Books must follow sciences, and not sciences books. *Proposition touching Amendment of Laws.*

Knowledge is power. — Nam et ipsa scientia potestas est.[2] *Meditationes Sacræ. De Hæresibus.*

Whence we see spiders, flies, or ants entombed and preserved forever in amber, a more than royal tomb.[3] *Historia Vitæ et Mortis; Sylva Sylvarum, Cent. i. Exper. 100.*

When you wander, as you often delight to do, you wander indeed, and give never such satisfaction as the curious time requires. This is not caused by any natural defect, but first for want of election, when you, having a large and fruitful mind, should not so much labour what to speak as to find what to leave unspoken. Rich soils are often to be weeded. *Letter of Expostulation to Coke.*

[1] The vicissitude of things. — STERNE: *Sermon xvi.* GIFFORD: *Contemplation.*

[2] A wise man is strong; yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength. — *Proverbs xxiv. 5.*

Knowledge is more than equivalent to force. — JOHNSON: *Rasselas, chap. xiii.*

[3] The bee enclosed and through the amber shown,
Seems buried in the juice which was his own.
MARTIAL: *book iv. 32, vi. 15* (Hay's translation).

I saw a flie within a beade
Of amber cleanly buried.
HERRICK: *On a Fly buried in Amber.*

Pretty! in amber to observe the forms
Of hairs, or straws, or dirt, or grubs, or worms.
POPE: *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot, line 169.*

"Antiquitas sæculi juventus mundi." These times are the ancient times, when the world is ancient, and not those which we account ancient *ordine retrogrado*, by a computation backward from ourselves.[1]

Advancement of Learning. Book i. (*1605.*)

For the glory of the Creator and the relief of man's estate. *Ibid.*

The sun, which passeth through pollutions and itself remains as pure as before.[2] *Book ii.*

It [Poesy] was ever thought to have some participation of divineness, because it doth raise and erect the mind by submitting the shews of things to the desires of the mind. *Ibid.*

[1] As in the little, so in the great world, reason will tell you that old age or antiquity is to be accounted by the farther distance from the beginning and the nearer approach to the end, — the times wherein we now live being in propriety of speech the most ancient since the world's creation. — GEORGE HAKEWILL: *An Apologie or Declaration of the Power and Providence of God in the Government of the World. London, 1627.*

For as old age is that period of life most remote from infancy, who does not see that old age in this universal man ought not to be sought in the times nearest his birth, but in those most remote from it? — PASCAL: *Preface to the Treatise on Vacuum.*

It is worthy of remark that a thought which is often quoted from Francis Bacon occurs in [Giordano] Bruno's "Cena di Cenere," published in 1584: I mean the notion that the later times are more aged than the earlier. — WHEWELL: *Philosophy of the Inductive Sciences, vol. ii. p. 198. London, 1847.*

We are Ancients of the earth,
And in the morning of the times.

TENNYSON: *The Day Dream.* (*L'Envoi.*)

[2] The sun, though it passes through dirty places, yet remains as pure as before. — *Advancement of Learning* (ed. Dewey).

The sun, too, shines into cesspools and is not polluted. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS, *Lib. vi. sect. 63.*

Spiritalis enim virtus sacramenti ita est ut lux: etsi per immundos transeat, non inquinatur (The spiritual virtue of a sacrament is like light: although it passes among the impure, it is not polluted). — SAINT AUGUSTINE: *Works, vol. iii., In Johannis Evang. cap. i. tr. v. sect. 15.*

The sun shineth upon the dunghill, and is not corrupted. — LYLY: *Euphues, The Anatomy of Wit* (Arber's reprint), *p. 43.*

The sun reflecting upon the mud of strands and shores is unpolluted in his beam. — TAYLOR: *Holy Living, chap. i. p. 3.*

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sun-beam. — MILTON: *The Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce.*

Sacred and inspired divinity, the sabaoth and port of all men's labours and peregrinations.

Advancement of Learning. Book ii.

Cleanness of body was ever deemed to proceed from a due reverence to God.[1] *Ibid.*

States as great engines move slowly. *Ibid.*

The world 's a bubble, and the life of man
Less than a span.[2] *The World.*

Who then to frail mortality shall trust
But limns on water, or but writes in dust. *Ibid.*

What then remains but that we still should cry
For being born, and, being born, to die ? [3] *Ibid.*

For my name and memory, I leave it to men's charitable speeches, to foreign nations, and to the next ages.

From his Will.

My Lord St. Albans said that Nature did never put her precious jewels into a garret four stories high, and therefore that exceeding tall men had ever very empty heads.[4] *Apothegms. No. 17.*

[1] Cleanliness is indeed next to godliness. — JOHN WESLEY (quoted): *Journal, Feb. 12, 1772.*

According to Dr. A. S. Bettelheim, rabbi, this is found in the Hebrew fathers. He cites Phinehas ben Yair, as follows: "The doctrines of religion are resolved into carefulness ; carefulness into vigorousness ; vigorousness into guiltlessness ; guiltlessness into abstemiousness ; abstemiousness into cleanliness ; cleanliness into godliness," — literally, next to godliness.

[2] Whose life is a bubble, and in length a span. — BROWNE: *Pastoral ii.*
Our life is but a span. — *New England Primer.*

[3] This line frequently occurs in almost exactly the same shape among the minor poems of the time: "Not to be born, or, being born, to die." — DRUMMOND: *Poems, p. 44.* BISHOP KING: *Poems, etc. (1657), p. 145.*

[4] Tall men are like houses of four stories, wherein commonly the uppermost room is worst furnished. — HOWELL (quoted): *Letter i. book i. sect. ii. (1621.)*

Often the cockloft is empty in those whom Nature hath built many stories high. — FULLER: *Andronicus, sect. vi. par. 18, 1.*

Such as take lodgings in a head
That 's to be let unfurnished.

BUTLER: *Hudibras, part i. canto i. line 161.*

Like the strawberry wives, that laid two or three great strawberries at the mouth of their pot, and all the rest were little ones.[1] *Apothegms. No. 54.*

Sir Henry Wotton used to say that critics are like brushers of noblemen's clothes. *No. 64.*

Sir Amice Pawlet, when he saw too much haste made in any matter, was wont to say, "Stay a while, that we may make an end the sooner." *No. 76.*

Alonso of Aragon was wont to say in commendation of age, that age appears to be best in four things, — old wood best to burn, old wine to drink, old friends to trust, and old authors to read.[2] *No. 97.*

Pyrrhus, when his friends congratulated to him his victory over the Romans under Fabricius, but with great slaughter of his own side, said to them, "Yes; but if we have such another victory, we are undone."[3] *No. 193.*

Cosmus, Duke of Florence, was wont to say of perfidious friends, that "We read that we ought to forgive our enemies; but we do not read that we ought to forgive our friends." *No. 206.*

Cato said the best way to keep good acts in memory was to refresh them with new. *No. 247.*

[1] The custom is not altogether obsolete in the U. S. A.

[2] Is not old wine wholesomest, old pippins toothsomest, old wood burns brightest, old linen wash whitest? Old soldiers, sweetheart, are surest, and old lovers are soundest. — WEBSTER: *Westward Hoe, act ii. sc. 2.*

Old friends are best. King James used to call for his old shoes; they were easiest for his feet. — SELDEN: *Table Talk. Friends.*

Old wood to burn! Old wine to drink! Old friends to trust! Old authors to read! — Alonso of Aragon was wont to say in commendation of age, that age appeared to be best in these four things. — MELCHIOR: *Floresta Española de Apothegmas o sentencias, etc., ii. 1, 20.*

What find you better or more honourable than age? Take the prehemінence of it in everything, — in an old friend, in old wine, in an old pedigree. — SHAKERLEY MARMION (1602–1639): *The Antiquary.*

I love everything that 's old, — old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine. — GOLDSMITH: *She Stoops to Conquer, act i.*

[3] There are some defeats more triumphant than victories. — MONTAIGNE: *Of Cannibals, chap. xxx.*

THOMAS MIDDLETON. ——–1626.

As the case stands.[1] *The Old Law. Act ii. Sc. 1.*

On his last legs. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Hold their noses to the grindstone.[2]
Blurt, Master-Constable. Act iii. Sc. 3.

I smell a rat.[3] *Ibid.*

A little too wise, they say, do ne'er live long.[4]
The Phœnix. Act i. Sc. 1.

The better day, the better deed.[5] *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

The worst comes to the worst.[6] *Ibid.*

'T is slight, not strength, that gives the greatest lift.[7]
Michaelmas Term. Act iv. Sc. 1.

From thousands of our undone widows
One may derive some wit.[8]
A Trick to catch the Old One. Act i. Sc. 2.

Ground not upon dreams; you know they are ever contrary.[9] *The Family of Love. Act iv. Sc. 3.*

Spick and span new.[10] *Ibid.*

A flat case as plain as a pack-staff.[11] *Act v. Sc. 3.*

[1] As the case stands. — MATHEW HENRY: *Commentaries, Psalm cxix.*
[2] See Heywood, page 11.
[3] I smell a rat. — BEN JONSON: *Tale of a Tub, act iv. Sc. 3.* BUTLER: *Hudibras, part i. canto i. line 281.*
I begin to smell a rat. — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, book iv. chap. x.*
[4] See Shakespeare, page 97.
[5] The better day, the worse deed. — HENRY: *Commentaries, Genesis iii.*
[6] Worst comes to the worst. — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part i. book iii. chap. v.* MARSTON: *The Dutch Courtezan, act iii. sc. 1.*
[7] It is not strength, but art, obtains the prize. — POPE: *The Iliad, book xxiii. line 383.*
[8] Some undone widow sits upon mine arm. — MASSINGER: *A New Way to pay Old Debts, act v. sc. 1.*
[9] For drames always go by contraries. — LOVER: *The Angel's Whisper.*
[10] Spick and span new. — FORD: *The Lover's Melancholy, act i. sc. 1.* FARQUHAR: *Preface to his Works.*
[11] Plain as a pike-staff. — *Terence in English (1641).* BUCKINGHAM: *Speech in the House of Lords, 1675. Gil Blas* (Smollett's translation), *book xii. chap. viii.* BYROM: *Epistle to a Friend.*

Have you summoned your wits from wool-gathering?
The Family of Love. Act v. Sc. 3.

As true as I live. *Ibid.*

From the crown of our head to the sole of our foot.[1]
A Mad World, my Masters. Act i. Sc. 3.

That disease
Of which all old men sicken, — avarice.[2]
The Roaring Girl. Act i. Sc. 1.

Beat all your feathers as flat down as pancakes. *Ibid.*

There is no hate lost between us.[3] *The Witch. Act iv. Sc. 3.*

Let the air strike our tune,
Whilst we show reverence to yond peeping moon.[4]
Act v. Sc. 2.

Black spirits and white, red spirits and gray,
Mingle, mingle, mingle, you that mingle may.[5] *Ibid.*

All is not gold that glisteneth.[6] *A Fair Quarrel. Act v. Sc. 1.*

As old Chaucer was wont to say, that broad famous English poet. *More Dissemblers besides Women. Act i. Sc. 4.*

'T is a stinger.[7] *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

The world 's a stage on which all parts are played.[8]
A Game at Chess. Act v. Sc. 1.

[1] See Shakespeare, page 51.

[2] So for a good old gentlemanly vice,
I think I must take up with avarice.
BYRON: *Don Juan, canto i. stanza 216.*

[3] There is no love lost between us. — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, book iv. chap. xxiii.* GOLDSMITH: *She Stoops to Conquer, act iv.* GARRICK: *Correspondence, 1759.* FIELDING: *The Grub Street Opera, act i. sc. 4.*

[4] See Shakespeare, page 123.

[5] These lines are introduced into *Macbeth, act iv. sc. 1.* According to Steevens, "the song was, in all probability, a traditional one." Collier says, "Doubtless it does not belong to Middleton more than to Shakespeare." Dyce says, "There seems to be little doubt that 'Macbeth' is of an earlier date than 'The Witch.'"

[6] See Chaucer, page 5.

[7] He 'as had a stinger. — BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *Wit without Money, act iv. sc. 1.*

[8] See Shakespeare, page 69.

Turn over a new leaf.[1] *Anything for a Quiet Life. Act iii. Sc. 3.*

My nearest
And dearest enemy.[2] *Act v. Sc. 1.*

This was a good week's labour. *Sc. 3.*

How many honest words have suffered corruption since Chaucer's days! *No Wit, no Help, like a Woman's. Act ii. Sc. 1.*

By many a happy accident.[3] *Sc. 2.*

SIR HENRY WOTTON. 1568–1639.

How happy is he born or taught,
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill!
The Character of a Happy Life.

Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than gifts to lend;
And entertains the harmless day
With a religious book or friend. *Ibid.*

Lord of himself, though not of lands;
And having nothing, yet hath all.[4] *Ibid.*

You meaner beauties of the night,
That poorly satisfy our eyes
More by your number than your light;
You common people of the skies, —
What are you when the moon[5] shall rise?
On his Mistress, the Queen of Bohemia.[6]

[1] *A Health to the Gentlemanly Profession of Servingmen (1598).* Turn over a new leaf. — DEKKER: *The Honest Whore, part ii. act i. sc. 2.* BURKE: *Letter to Mrs. Haviland.*

[2] See Shakespeare, page 128.

[3] A happy accident. — MADAME DE STAËL: *L'Allemagne, chap. xvi.* CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, book iv. part ii. chap. lvii.*

[4] As having nothing, and yet possessing all things. — *2 Corinth. vi. 10.*

[5] "Sun" in *Reliquiæ Wottonianæ* (eds. 1651, 1654, 1672, 1685).

[6] This was printed with music as early as 1624, in Est's "Sixth Set of Books," etc., and is found in many MSS. — HANNAH: *The Courtly Poets.*

He first deceased; she for a little tried
To live without him, liked it not, and died.

Upon the Death of Sir Albert Morton's Wife.

I am but a gatherer and disposer of other men's stuff.

Preface to the Elements of Architecture.

Hanging was the worst use a man could be put to.

The Disparity between Buckingham and Essex.

An ambassador is an honest man sent to lie abroad for the commonwealth.[1]

Reliquiæ Wottonianæ.

The itch of disputing will prove the scab of churches.[2]

A Panegyric to King Charles.

RICHARD BARNFIELD. ——–1570.

As it fell upon a day
In the merry month of May,
Sitting in a pleasant shade
Which a grove of myrtles made.

Address to the Nightingale.[3]

SIR JOHN DAVIES. 1570-1626.

Much like a subtle spider which doth sit
In middle of her web, which spreadeth wide;

[1] In a letter to Velserus, 1612, Wotton says, "This merry definition of an ambassador I had chanced to set down at my friend's, Mr. Christopher Fleckamore, in his Album."

[2] He directed the stone over his grave to be inscribed: —

Hic jacet hujus sententiæ primus author:
DISPUTANDI PRURITUS ECCLESIARUM SCABIES.
Nomen alias quære

(Here lies the author of this phrase: "The itch for disputing is the sore of churches." Seek his name elsewhere).

WALTON: *Life of Wotton.*

[3] This song, often attributed to Shakespeare, is now confidently assigned to Barnfield; it is found in his collection of "Poems in Divers Humours," published in 1598. — ELLIS: *Specimens, vol. ii. p. 316.*

If aught do touch the utmost thread of it,
She feels it instantly on every side.[1]

The Immortality of the Soul.

Wedlock, indeed, hath oft compared been
To public feasts, where meet a public rout, —
Where they that are without would fain go in,
And they that are within would fain go out.[2]

Contention betwixt a Wife, etc.

MARTYN PARKER. ——–1630.

Ye gentlemen of England
That live at home at ease,
Ah! little do you think upon
The dangers of the seas.

Song.

When the stormy winds do blow.[3]

Ibid.

[1] Our souls sit close and silently within,
And their own webs from their own entrails spin;
And when eyes meet far off, our sense is such
That, spider-like, we feel the tenderest touch.

DRYDEN: *Mariage à la Mode, act ii. sc. 1.*

The spider's touch — how exquisitely fine! —
Feels at each thread, and lives along the line.

POPE: *Epistle i. line 217.*

[2] 'T is just like a summer bird-cage in a garden: the birds that are without despair to get in, and the birds that are within despair and are in a consumption for fear they shall never get out. — WEBSTER: *The White Devil, act i. sc. 2.*

Le mariage est comme une forteresse assiégée; ceux qui sont dehors veulent y entrer, et ceux qui sont dedans veulent en sortir (Marriage is like a beleaguered fortress: those who are outside want to get in, and those inside want to get out). — QUITARD: *Études sur les Proverbes Français, p. 102.*

It happens as with cages: the birds without despair to get in, and those within despair of getting out. — MONTAIGNE: *Upon some Verses of Virgil, chap. v.*

Is not marriage an open question, when it is alleged, from the beginning of the world, that such as are in the institution wish to get out, and such as are out wish to get in? — EMERSON: *Representative Men: Montaigne.*

[3] When the battle rages loud and long,
And the stormy winds do blow.

CAMPBELL: *Ye Mariners of England.*

DR. JOHN DONNE. 1573–1631.

He was the Word, that spake it:
He took the bread and brake it;
And what that Word did make it,
I do believe and take it.[1]

Divine Poems. On the Sacrament

We understood
Her by her sight; her pure and eloquent blood
Spoke in her cheeks, and so distinctly wrought
That one might almost say her body thought.

Funeral Elegies. On the Death of Mistress Drury.

She and comparisons are odious.[2] *Elegy 8. The Comparison.*

Who are a little wise the best fools be.[3] *The Triple Fool.*

BEN JONSON.[4] 1573–1637.

It was a mighty while ago.

Every Man in his Humour. Act i. Sc. 3.

Hang sorrow! care 'll kill a cat.[5] *Ibid.*

As he brews, so shall he drink. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Get money; still get money, boy,
No matter by what means.[6] *Sc. 3.*

[1] Attributed by many writers to the Princess Elizabeth. It is not in the original edition of Donne, but first appears in the edition of 1654, p. 352.

[2] See Fortescue, page 7.

[3] See Bacon, page 166.

[4] O rare Ben Jonson! — Sir John Young: *Epitaph.*

[5] Hang sorrow! care will kill a cat. — Wither: *Poem on Christmas.*

[6] Get place and wealth, — if possible, with grace;
If not, by any means get wealth and place.
Pope: *Horace, book i. epistle i. line 103.*

Have paid scot and lot there any time this eighteen years. *Every Man in his Humour. Act iii. Sc. 3.*

It must be done like lightning. *Act iv. Sc. v.*

There shall be no love lost.[1]
Every Man out of his Humour. Act ii. Sc. 1.

Still to be neat, still to be drest,
As you were going to a feast.[2]
Epicœne; Or, the Silent Woman. Act i. Sc. 1.

Give me a look, give me a face,
That makes simplicity a grace;
Robes loosely flowing, hair as free, —
Such sweet neglect more taketh me
Than all the adulteries of art:
They strike mine eyes, but not my heart. *Ibid.*

That old bald cheater, Time. *The Poetaster. Act i. Sc. 1.*

The world knows only two, — that 's Rome and I.
Sejanus. Act v. Sc. 1.

Preserving the sweetness of proportion and expressing itself beyond expression. *The Masque of Hymen.*

Courses even with the sun
Doth her mighty brother run. *The Gipsies Metamorphosed.*

Underneath this stone doth lie
As much beauty as could die;
Which in life did harbour give
To more virtue than doth live.
Epitaph on Elizabeth, L. H.

Whilst that for which all virtue now is sold,
And almost every vice, — almighty gold.[3]
Epistle to Elizabeth, Countess of Rutland.

[1] There is no love lost between us. — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part ii. chap. xxxiii.*

[2] A translation from Bonnefonius.

[3] The flattering, mighty, nay, almighty gold. — WOLCOT: *To Kien Long, Ode iv.*

Almighty dollar. — IRVING: *The Creole Village.*

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine;
Or leave a kiss but in the cup,
And I 'll not look for wine.[1] *The Forest. To Celia.*

Soul of the age,
The applause, delight, the wonder of our stage,
My Shakespeare, rise! I will not lodge thee by
Chaucer or Spenser, or bid Beaumont lie
A little further, to make thee a room.[2]
To the Memory of Shakespeare.

Marlowe's mighty line. *Ibid.*

Small Latin, and less Greek. *Ibid.*

He was not of an age, but for all time. *Ibid.*

For a good poet 's made as well as born. *Ibid.*

Sweet swan of Avon! *Ibid.*

Underneath this sable hearse
Lies the subject of all verse, —
Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother.
Death, ere thou hast slain another,
Learn'd and fair and good as she,
Time shall throw a dart at thee.
Epitaph on the Countess of Pembroke.[3]

[1] Ἐμοὶ δὲ μόνοις πρόπινε τοῖς ὄμμασιν. . . . Εἰ δὲ βούλει, τοῖς χείλεσι προσφέρουσα, πλήρου φιλημάτων τὸ ἔκπωμα, καὶ οὕτως δίδου
(Drink to me with your eyes alone. . . . And if you will, take the cup to your lips and fill it with kisses, and give it so to me).
PHILOSTRATUS: *Letter xxiv.*

[2] Renowned Spenser, lie a thought more nigh
To learned Chaucer, and rare Beaumont lie
A little nearer Spenser, to make room
For Shakespeare in your threefold, fourfold tomb.
BASSE: *On Shakespeare.*

[3] This epitaph is generally ascribed to Ben Jonson. It appears in the editions of his Works; but in a manuscript collection of Browne's poems preserved amongst the Lansdowne MS. No. 777, in the British Museum, it is ascribed to Browne, and awarded to him by Sir Egerton Brydges in his edition of Browne's poems.

Let those that merely talk and never think,
That live in the wild anarchy of drink.[1]

Underwoods. An Epistle, answering to One that asked to be sealed of the Tribe of Ben.

Still may syllabes jar with time,
Still may reason war with rhyme,
Resting never!

Ibid. Fit of Rhyme against Rhyme.

In small proportions we just beauties see,
And in short measures life may perfect be.

Ibid. To the immortal Memory of Sir Lucius Cary and Sir Henry Morison. III.

What gentle ghost, besprent with April dew,
Hails me so solemnly to yonder yew?[2]

Elegy on the Lady Jane Pawlet.

JOHN WEBSTER. ——–1638.

I know death hath ten thousand several doors
For men to take their exit.[3] *Duchess of Malfi. Act iv. Sc. 2.*

'T is just like a summer bird-cage in a garden, — the birds that are without despair to get in, and the birds that are within despair and are in a consumption for fear they shall never get out.[4] *The White Devil. Act i. Sc. 2.*

Condemn you me for that the duke did love me?
So may you blame some fair and crystal river
For that some melancholic, distracted man
Hath drown'd himself in 't. *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

[1] They never taste who always drink;
They always talk who never think.
PRIOR: *Upon a passage in the Scaligerana.*

[2] What beckoning ghost along the moonlight shade
Invites my steps, and points to yonder glade?
POPE: *To the Memory of an Unfortunate Lady*

[3] Death hath so many doors to let out life. — BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Customs of the Country, act ii. sc. 2.*

[4] See Davies, page 176.

Glories, like glow-worms, afar off shine bright,
But look'd too near have neither heat nor light.[1]

The White Devil. Act iv. Sc. 4.

Call for the robin-redbreast and the wren,
Since o'er shady groves they hover,
And with leaves and flowers do cover
The friendless bodies of unburied men. *Act v. Sc. 2.*

Is not old wine wholesomest, old pippins toothsomest, old wood burns brightest, old linen wash whitest? Old soldiers, sweetheart, are surest, and old lovers are soundest.[2] *Westward Hoe. Act ii. Sc. 2.*

I saw him now going the way of all flesh. *Ibid.*

THOMAS DEKKER. ——–1641.

A wise man poor
Is like a sacred book that 's never read, —
To himself he lives, and to all else seems dead.
This age thinks better of a gilded fool
Than of a threadbare saint in wisdom's school.

Old Fortunatus.

And though mine arm should conquer twenty worlds,
There 's a lean fellow beats all conquerors. *Ibid.*

[1] The mountains, too, at a distance appear airy masses and smooth, but when beheld close they are rough. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS : *Pyrrho.*

Love is like a landscape which doth stand
Smooth at a distance, rough at hand.

ROBERT HEGGE : *On Love.*

We 're charm'd with distant views of happiness,
But near approaches make the prospect less.

YALDEN : *Against Enjoyment.*

As distant prospects please us, but when near
We find but desert rocks and fleeting air.

GARTH : *The Dispensatory, canto iii. line 27.*

'T is distance lends enchantment to the view,
And robes the mountain in its azure hue.

CAMPBELL: *Pleasures of Hope, part i. line 7.*

[2] See Bacon, page 171.

The best of men
That e'er wore earth about him was a sufferer;
A soft, meek, patient, humble, tranquil spirit,
The first true gentleman that ever breathed.[1]

The Honest Whore. Part i. Act i. Sc. 12.

I was ne'er so thrummed since I was a gentleman.[2]

Act iv. Sc. 2.

This principle is old, but true as fate, —
Kings may love treason, but the traitor hate.[3] *Sc. 4.*

We are ne'er like angels till our passion dies.

Part ii. Act i. Sc. 2.

Turn over a new leaf.[4] *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

To add to golden numbers golden numbers.

Patient Grissell. Act i. Sc. 1.

Honest labour bears a lovely face. *Ibid.*

BISHOP HALL. 1574–1656.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues. *Christian Moderation. Introduction.*

Death borders upon our birth, and our cradle stands in the grave.[5] *Epistles. Dec. iii. Ep. 2.*

There is many a rich stone laid up in the bowels of the earth, many a fair pearl laid up in the bosom of the sea, that never was seen, nor never shall be.[6]

Contemplations. Book iv. The veil of Moses.

[1] Of the offspring of the gentilman Jafeth come Habraham, Moyses, Aron, and the profettys; also the Kyng of the right lyne of Mary, of whom that gentilman Jhesus was borne. — JULIANA BERNERS: *Heraldic Blazonry.*

[2] See Shakespeare, page 78.

[3] Cæsar said he loved the treason, but hated the traitor. — PLUTARCH: *Life of Romulus.*

[4] See Middleton, page 174.

[5] And cradles rock us nearer to the tomb.
Our birth is nothing but our death begun.
YOUNG: *Night Thoughts, night v. line 718.*

[6] Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear.
GRAY: *Elegy, stanza 14.*

JOHN FLETCHER. 1576–1625.

Man is his own star; and the soul that can
Render an honest and a perfect man
Commands all light, all influence, all fate.
Nothing to him falls early, or too late.
Our acts our angels are, or good or ill,[1]
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still.

Upon an "Honest Man's Fortune."

All things that are
Made for our general uses are at war, —
Even we among ourselves. *Ibid.*

Man is his own star; and that soul that can
Be honest is the only perfect man.[2] *Ibid.*

Weep no more, nor sigh, nor groan,
Sorrow calls no time that 's gone;
Violets plucked, the sweetest rain
Makes not fresh nor grow again.[3]

The Queen of Corinth. Act iii. Sc. 2.

O woman, perfect woman! what distraction
Was meant to mankind when thou wast made a devil!

Monsieur Thomas. Act iii. Sc. 1.

Let us do or die.[4] *The Island Princess. Act ii. Sc. 4.*

Hit the nail on the head. *Love's Cure. Act ii. Sc. 1.*

[1] Every man hath a good and a bad angel attending on him in particular all his life long. — BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy, part i. sect. 2, memb. 1, subsect. 2.* Burton also quotes Anthony Rusca in this connection, v. xviii.

[2] An honest man 's the noblest work of God. — POPE: *Essay on Man, epistle iv. line 248.* BURNS: *The Cotter's Saturday Night.*

[3] Weep no more, Lady! weep no more,
Thy sorrow is in vain;
For violets plucked, the sweetest showers
Will ne'er make grow again.

PERCY: *Reliques. The Friar of Orders Gray.*

[4] Let us do or die. — BURNS: *Bannockburn.* CAMPBELL: *Gertrude of Wyoming, part iii. stanza 37.*

Scott says, "This expression is a kind of common property, being the motto, we believe, of a Scottish family." — *Review of Gertrude, Scott's Miscellanies, vol. i. p. 153.*

I find the medicine worse than the malady.[1]

Love's Cure. *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

He went away with a flea in 's ear. *Sc. 3.*

There 's naught in this life sweet,
If man were wise to see 't,
But only melancholy;
O sweetest Melancholy![2]

The Nice Valour. *Act iii. Sc. 3.*

Fountain heads and pathless groves,
Places which pale passion loves. *Ibid.*

Drink to-day, and drown all sorrow;
You shall perhaps not do 't to-morrow.

The Bloody Brother. *Act ii. Sc. 2.*

And he that will to bed go sober
Falls with the leaf still in October.[3] *Ibid.*

Three merry boys, and three merry boys,
And three merry boys are we,[4]
As ever did sing in a hempen string
Under the gallows-tree. *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

Hide, oh, hide those hills of snow
Which thy frozen bosom bears,
On whose tops the pinks that grow
Are of those that April wears!
But first set my poor heart free,
Bound in those icy chains by thee.[5] *Act v. Sc. 2.*

[1] See Bacon, page 165.

[2] Naught so sweet as melancholy. — BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy. Author's Abstract.*

[3] The following well-known catch, or glee, is formed on this song: —

He who goes to bed, and goes to bed sober,
Falls as the leaves do, and dies in October;
But he who goes to bed, and goes to bed mellow,
Lives as he ought to do, and dies an honest fellow.

[4] Three merry men be we.— PEELE: *Old Wives' Tale, 1595.* WEBSTER (quoted): *Westward Hoe, 1607.*

[5] See Shakespeare, page 49.

Something given that way. *The Lover's Progress. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Deeds, not words.[1] *Act iii. Sc. 4.*

ROBERT BURTON. 1576–1640.

Naught so sweet as melancholy.[2]

Anatomy of Melancholy.[3] *The Author's Abstract.*

I would help others, out of a fellow-feeling.[4]

Democritus to the Reader.

They lard their lean books with the fat of others' works.[5] *Ibid.*

We can say nothing but what hath been said.[6] Our poets steal from Homer. . . . Our story-dressers do as much; he that comes last is commonly best. *Ibid.*

I say with Didacus Stella, a dwarf standing on the shoulders of a giant may see farther than a giant himself.[7] *Ibid.*

[1] Deeds, not words. — BUTLER: *Hudibras, part i. canto i. line 867.*

[2] See Fletcher, page 184.

There 's not a string attuned to mirth
But has its chord in melancholy.

HOOD: *Ode to Melancholy.*

[3] Dr. Johnson said Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy" was the only book that ever took him out of bed two hours sooner than he wished to rise. And Byron said, "If the reader has patience to go through his volumes, he will be more improved for literary conversation than by the perusal of any twenty other works with which I am acquainted." — *Works, vol. i. p. 144.*

[4] A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind. — GARRICK: *Prologue on quitting the stage.*

Non ignara mali, miseris succurrere disco (Being not unacquainted with woe, I learn to help the unfortunate). — VIRGIL: *Æneid, lib. i. 630.*

[5] See Shakespeare, page 84.

[6] Nihil dictum quod non dictum prius (There is nothing said which has not been said before). — TERENCE: *Eunuchus, Prol. 10.*

[7] A dwarf on a giant's shoulders sees farther of the two. — HERBERT: *Jacula Prudentum.*

A dwarf sees farther than the giant when he has the giant's shoulders to mount on. — COLERIDGE: *The Friend, sect. i. essay viii.*

Pigmæi gigantum humeris impositi plusquam ipsi gigantes vident (Pigmies placed on the shoulders of giants see more than the giants themselves). — *Didacus Stella in Lucan, 10, tom. ii.*

It is most true, *stylus virum arguit*, — our style bewrays us.[1] *Anatomy of Melancholy. Democritus to the Reader.*

I had not time to lick it into form, as a bear doth her young ones.[2] *Ibid.*

As that great captain, Ziska, would have a drum made of his skin when he was dead, because he thought the very noise of it would put his enemies to flight. *Ibid.*

Like the watermen that row one way and look another.[3] *Ibid.*

Smile with an intent to do mischief, or cozen him whom he salutes.[4] *Ibid.*

Him that makes shoes go barefoot himself.[5] *Ibid.*

Rob Peter, and pay Paul.[6] *Ibid.*

Penny wise, pound foolish. *Ibid.*

Women wear the breeches. *Ibid.*

Like Æsop's fox, when he had lost his tail, would have all his fellow foxes cut off theirs.[7] *Ibid.*

Our wrangling lawyers . . . are so litigious and busy here on earth, that I think they will plead their clients' causes hereafter, — some of them in hell. *Ibid.*

Hannibal, as he had mighty virtues, so had he many vices; he had two distinct persons in him.[8] *Ibid.*

[1] Le style est l'homme même (The style is the man himself). — BUFFON: *Discours de Réception* (*Recueil de l'Académie*, 1750).

[2] Arts and sciences are not cast in a mould, but are formed and perfected by degrees, by often handling and polishing, as bears leisurely lick their cubs into form. — MONTAIGNE: *Apology for Raimond Sebond, book ii. chap. xii.*

[3] Like watermen who look astern while they row the boat ahead. — PLUTARCH: *Whether 't was rightfully said, Live concealed.*

Like rowers, who advance backward. — MONTAIGNE: *Of Profit and Honour, book iii. chap. i.*

[4] See Shakespeare, page 132.

[5] See Heywood, page 15.

[6] See Heywood, page 14. RABELAIS: *book i. chap. xi.*

[7] ÆSOP: *Fables, book v. fable v.*

[8] He left a corsair's name to other times,
Link'd with one virtue and a thousand crimes.
BYRON: *The Corsair, canto iii. stanza 24.*

Carcasses bleed at the sight of the murderer.
Anatomy of Melancholy. Part i. Sect. 1, Memb. 2, Subsect. 5.

Every man hath a good and a bad angel attending on him in particular, all his life long.[1] *Sect. 2, Memb. 1, Subsect. 2.*

[Witches] steal young children out of their cradles, *ministerio dæmonum*, and put deformed in their rooms, which we call changelings. *Subsect. 3.*

Can build castles in the air.[2] *Ibid.*

Joh. Mayor, in the first book of his "History of Scotland," contends much for the wholesomeness of oaten bread; it was objected to him, then living at Paris, that his countrymen fed on oats and base grain. . . . And yet Wecker out of Galen calls it horse-meat, and fitter juments than men to feed on.[3] *Memb. 2, Subsect. 1.*

Cookery is become an art, a noble science; cooks are gentlemen. *Subsect. 2.*

As much valour is to be found in feasting as in fighting, and some of our city captains and carpet knights will make this good, and prove it.[4] *Ibid.*

No rule is so general, which admits not some exception.[5] *Subsect. 3.*

Idleness is an appendix to nobility. *Subsect. 6.*

Why doth one man's yawning make another yawn? *Memb. 3, Subsect. 2.*

[1] See Fletcher, page 183.

[2] "Castles in the air," —Montaigne, Sir Philip Sidney, Massinger, Sir Thomas Browne, Giles Fletcher, George Herbert, Dean Swift, Broome, Fielding, Cibber, Churchill, Shenstone, and Lloyd.

[3] Oats, — a grain which is generally given to horses, but in Scotland supports the people. — SAMUEL JOHNSON: *Dictionary of the English Language.*

[4] Carpet knights are men who are by the prince's grace and favour made knights at home. . . . They are called carpet knights because they receive their honours in the court and upon carpets. — MARKHAM: *Booke of Honour (1625).*

"Carpet knights," — Du Bartas (ed. 1621), p. 311.

[5] The exception proves the rule.

A nightingale dies for shame if another bird sings better. *Anatomy of Melancholy. Part i. Sect. 2, Memb. 3, Subsect. 6.*

They do not live but linger. *Subsect. 10.*

[Diseases] crucify the soul of man, attenuate our bodies, dry them, wither them, shrivel them up like old apples, make them so many anatomies.[1] *Ibid.*

[Desire] is a perpetual rack, or horsemill, according to Austin, still going round as in a ring. *Subsect. 11.*

[The rich] are indeed rather possessed by their money than possessors. *Subsect. 12.*

Like a hog, or dog in the manger, he doth only keep it because it shall do nobody else good, hurting himself and others. *Ibid.*

Were it not that they are loath to lay out money on a rope, they would be hanged forthwith, and sometimes die to save charges. *Ibid.*

A mere madness, to live like a wretch and die rich. *Ibid.*

I may not here omit those two main plagues and common dotages of human kind, wine and women, which have infatuated and besotted myriads of people; they go commonly together.[2] *Subsect. 13.*

All our geese are swans. *Subsect. 14.*

Though they [philosophers] write *contemptu gloriæ*, yet as Hieron observes, they will put their names to their books. *Ibid.*

They are proud in humility; proud in that they are not proud.[3] *Subsect. 14.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 50.

[2] Qui vino indulget, quemque alea decoquit, ille
In venerem putret
(He who is given to drink, and whom the dice are despoiling, is the one who rots away in sexual vice). — PERSIUS: *Satires, satire v.*

[3] His favourite sin
Is pride that apes humility.
SOUTHEY: *The Devil's Walk.*

We can make majors and officers every year, but not scholars; kings can invest knights and barons, as Sigismund the emperor confessed.[1]

Anatomy of Melancholy. Part i. Sect. 2, Memb. 3, Subsect. 15.

Hinc quam sic calamus sævior ense, patet. The pen worse than the sword.[2] *Memb. 4, Subsect. 4.*

Homer himself must beg if he want means, and as by report sometimes he did "go from door to door and sing ballads, with a company of boys about him."[3] *Subsect. 6.*

See one promontory (said Socrates of old), one mountain, one sea, one river, and see all.[4] *Subsect. 7.*

Felix Plater notes of some young physicians, that study to cure diseases, catch them themselves, will be sick, and appropriate all symptoms they find related of others to their own persons. *Sect. 3, Memb. 1, Subsect. 2.*

Aristotle said melancholy men of all others are most witty. *Subsect. 3.*

Like him in Æsop, he whipped his horses withal, and put his shoulder to the wheel. *Part ii. Sect. 1, Memb. 2.*

Fabricius finds certain spots and clouds in the sun. *Sect. 2, Memb. 3.*

[1] When Abraham Lincoln heard of the death of a private, he said he was sorry it was not a general: "I could make more of them."

[2] Tant la plume a eu sous le roi d'avantage sur l'épée (So far had the pen under the king the superiority over the sword). — SAINT SIMON: *Mémoires, vol. iii. p. 517 (1702), ed. 1856.*

The pen is mightier than the sword. — BULWER LYTTON: *Richelieu, act ii. sc. 2.*

[3] Seven wealthy towns contend for Homer dead,
Through which the living Homer begged his bread.
ANONYMOUS.

Great Homer's birthplace seven rival cities claim,
Too mighty such monopoly of Fame.
THOMAS SEWARD: *On Shakespeare's Monument at Stratford-upon-Avon.*

Seven cities warred for Homer being dead;
Who living had no roofe to shrowd his head.
THOMAS HEYWOOD: *Hierarchie of the Blessed Angells.*

[4] A blade of grass is always a blade of grass, whether in one country or another. — JOHNSON: *Piazzi, 52.*

Seneca thinks the gods are well pleased when they see great men contending with adversity.

Anatomy of Melancholy. Part ii. Sect. 2, Memb. 1, Subsect. 1.

Machiavel says virtue and riches seldom settle on one man. *Memb. 2.*

Almost in every kingdom the most ancient families have been at first princes' bastards; their worthiest captains, best wits, greatest scholars, bravest spirits in all our annals, have been base [born]. *Ibid.*

As he said in Machiavel, *omnes eodem patre nati*, Adam's sons, conceived all and born in sin, etc. "We are by nature all as one, all alike, if you see us naked; let us wear theirs and they our clothes, and what is the difference?" *Ibid.*

Set a beggar on horseback and he will ride a gallop.[1] *Ibid.*

Christ himself was poor. . . . And as he was himself, so he informed his apostles and disciples, they were all poor, prophets poor, apostles poor.[2] *Memb. 3.*

Who cannot give good counsel? 'T is cheap, it costs them nothing. *Ibid.*

Many things happen between the cup and the lip.[3] *Ibid.*

What can't be cured must be endured. *Ibid.*

Everything, saith Epictetus, hath two handles, — the one to be held by, the other not. *Ibid.*

All places are distant from heaven alike. *Memb. 4.*

[1] Set a beggar on horseback, and he 'll outride the Devil. — Bohn: *Foreign Proverbs (German).*

[2] See Wotton, page 174.

[3] There is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip. — Hazlitt: *English Proverbs.*

Though men determine, the gods doo dispose; and oft times many things fall out betweene the cup and the lip. — Greene: *Perimedes the Blacksmith (1588).*

The commonwealth of Venice in their armoury have this inscription: "Happy is that city which in time of peace thinks of war."

Anatomy of Melancholy. Part ii. Sect. 2, Memb. 6.

"Let me not live," saith Aretine's Antonia, "if I had not rather hear thy discourse than see a play."

Part iii. Sect. 1, Memb. 1, Subsect. 1.

Every schoolboy hath that famous testament of Grunnius Corocotta Porcellus at his fingers' end. *Ibid.*

Birds of a feather will gather together. *Subsect. 2.*

And this is that Homer's golden chain, which reacheth down from heaven to earth, by which every creature is annexed, and depends on his Creator. *Memb. 2, Subsect. 1.*

And hold one another's noses to the grindstone hard.[1] *Memb. 3.*

Every man for himself, his own ends, the Devil for all.[2] *Ibid.*

No cord nor cable can so forcibly draw, or hold so fast, as love can do with a twined thread.[3] *Sect. 2, Memb. 1, Subsect. 2.*

To enlarge or illustrate this power and effect of love is to set a candle in the sun. *Ibid.*

He is only fantastical that is not in fashion. *Memb. 2, Subsect. 3.*

[1] See Heywood, page 11. [2] See Heywood, page 20.

[3] Those curious locks so aptly twin'd,
Whose every hair a soul doth bind.
CAREW: *Think not 'cause men flattering say.*

One hair of a woman can draw more than a hundred pair of oxen. — HOWELL: *Letters, book ii. iv. (1621).*

She knows her man, and when you rant and swear,
Can draw you to her with a single hair.
DRYDEN: *Persius, satire v. line 246.*

Beauty draws us with a single hair. — POPE: *The Rape of the Lock, canto ii. line 27.*

And from that luckless hour my tyrant fair
Has led and turned me by a single hair.
BLAND: *Anthology, p. 20* (edition 1813).

[Quoting Seneca] Cornelia kept her in talk till her children came from school, "and these," said she, "are my jewels."

Anatomy of Melancholy. Part iii. Sect. 2, Memb. 2, Subsect. 3.

To these crocodile tears they will add sobs, fiery sighs, and sorrowful countenance. *Subsect. 4.*

Marriage and hanging go by destiny; matches are made in heaven.[1] *Subsect. 5.*

Diogenes struck the father when the son swore. *Ibid.*

Though it rain daggers with their points downward. *Memb. 3.*

Going as if he trod upon eggs. *Ibid.*

I light my candle from their torches. *Memb. 5, Subsect. 1.*

England is a paradise for women and hell for horses; Italy a paradise for horses, hell for women, as the diverb goes. *Sect. 3, Memb. 1, Subsect. 2.*

The miller sees not all the water that goes by his mill.[2] *Memb. 4, Subsect. 1.*

As clear and as manifest as the nose in a man's face.[3] *Ibid.*

Make a virtue of necessity.[4] *Ibid.*

Where God hath a temple, the Devil will have a chapel.[5] *Sect. 4, Memb. 1, Subsect. 1.*

If the world will be gulled, let it be gulled. *Subsect. 2.*

[1] See Heywood, page 10.

[2] See Heywood, page 18.

[3] See Shakespeare, page 44.

[4] See Chaucer, page 3.

[5] For where God built a church, there the Devil would also build a chapel. —Martin Luther: *Table Talk, lxvii.*

God never had a church but there, men say,
The Devil a chapel hath raised by some wyles.

Drummond: *Posthumous Poems.*

No sooner is a temple built to God but the Devil builds a chapel hard by. — Herbert: *Jacula Prudentum.*

Wherever God erects a house of prayer,
The Devil always builds a chapel there.

Defoe: *The True-born Englishman, part i. line 1*

For "ignorance is the mother of devotion," as all the world knows.[1]

Anatomy of Melancholy. Part iii. Sect. 4, Memb. 1, Subsect. 2.

The fear of some divine and supreme powers keeps men in obedience.[2] *Ibid.*

Out of too much learning become mad. *Ibid.*

The Devil himself, which is the author of confusion and lies. *Subsect. 3.*

Isocrates adviseth Demonicus, when he came to a strange city, to worship by all means the gods of the place. *Subsect. 5.*

When they are at Rome, they do there as they see done.[3] *Memb. 2, Subsect. 1.*

One religion is as true as another. *Ibid.*

They have cheveril consciences that will stretch. *Subsect. 3.*

SIR THOMAS OVERBURY. 1581–1613.

In part to blame is she,
Which hath without consent bin only tride:
He comes to neere that comes to be denide.[4]

A Wife. St. 36.

[1] Ignorance is the mother of devotion. — JEREMY TAYLOR: *To a Person newly Converted (1657).*

Your ignorance is the mother of your devotion to me. — DRYDEN: *The Maiden Queen, act i. sc. 2.*

[2] The fear o' hell 's a hangman's whip
To haud the wretch in order.

BURNS: *Epistle to a Young Friend.*

[3] Saint Augustine was in the habit of dining upon Saturday as upon Sunday; but being puzzled with the different practices then prevailing (for they had begun to fast at Rome on Saturday), consulted Saint Ambrose on the subject. Now at Milan they did not fast on Saturday, and the answer of the Milan saint was this: "Quando hic sum, non jejuno Sabbato; quando Romæ sum, jejuno Sabbato" (When I am here, I do not fast on Saturday; when at Rome, I do fast on Saturday). — *Epistle xxxvi. to Casulanus.*

[4] In part she is to blame that has been tried:
He comes too late that comes to be denied.

MARY W. MONTAGU: *The Lady's Resolve.*

PHILIP MASSINGER. 1584–1640.

Some undone widow sits upon mine arm,
And takes away the use of it;[1] and my sword,
Glued to my scabbard with wronged orphans' tears,
Will not be drawn. *A New Way to pay Old Debts. Act v. Sc. 1.*

Death hath a thousand doors to let out life.[2]
A Very Woman. Act v. Sc. 4.

This many-headed monster.[3] *The Roman Actor. Act iii. Sc. 2.*

Grim death.[4] *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

THOMAS HEYWOOD. ——–1649.

The world 's a theatre, the earth a stage
Which God and Nature do with actors fill.[5]
Apology for Actors (1612).

I hold he loves me best that calls me Tom.
Hierarchie of the Blessed Angells.

Seven cities warred for Homer being dead,
Who living had no roofe to shrowd his head.[6] *Ibid.*

Her that ruled the rost in the kitchen.[7]
History of Women (ed. 1624). Page 286.

JOHN SELDEN. 1584–1654.

Equity is a roguish thing. For Law we have a measure, know what to trust to; Equity is according to the

[1] See Middleton, page 172.

[2] Death hath so many doors to let out life. — BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Custom of the Country, act ii. sc. 2.*

The thousand doors that lead to death. — BROWNE: *Religio Medici, part i. sect xliv.*

[3] See Sir Philip Sidney, page 34.

[4] Grim death, my son and foe. — MILTON: *Paradise Lost, book ii. line 804.*

[5] See Shakespeare, page 69.

[6] See Burton, page 189.

[7] See Heywood, page 11.

conscience of him that is Chancellor, and as that is larger or narrower, so is Equity. 'T is all one as if they should make the standard for the measure we call a "foot" a Chancellor's foot; what an uncertain measure would this be! One Chancellor has a long foot, another a short foot, a third an indifferent foot. 'T is the same thing in the Chancellor's conscience. *Table Talk. Equity.*

Old friends are best. King James used to call for his old shoes; they were easiest for his feet.[1] *Friends.*

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practise; and yet everybody is content to hear. *Humility.*

'T is not the drinking that is to be blamed, but the excess. *Ibid.*

Commonly we say a judgment falls upon a man for something in him we cannot abide. *Judgments.*

Ignorance of the law excuses no man; not that all men know the law, but because 't is an excuse every man will plead, and no man can tell how to refute him. *Law.*

No man is the wiser for his learning. *Learning.*

Wit and wisdom are born with a man. *Ibid.*

Few men make themselves masters of the things they write or speak. *Ibid.*

Take a straw and throw it up into the air, — you may see by that which way the wind is. *Libels.*

Philosophy is nothing but discretion. *Philosophy.*

Marriage is a desperate thing. *Marriage.*

Thou little thinkest what a little foolery governs the world.[2] *Pope.*

[1] See Bacon, page 171.

[2] Behold, my son, with how little wisdom the world is governed. — OXENSTIERN (1583-1654).

They that govern the most make the least noise.
Table Talk. Power.

Syllables govern the world. *Ibid.*

Never king dropped out of the clouds. *Ibid.*

Never tell your resolution beforehand. *Wisdom.*

Wise men say nothing in dangerous times. *Ibid.*

WILLIAM DRUMMOND. 1585–1649.

God never had a church but there, men say,
The Devil a chapel hath raised by some wyles.[1]
I doubted of this saw, till on a day
I westward spied great Edinburgh's Saint Gyles.
Posthumous Poems.

FRANCIS BEAUMONT. 1586–1616.

What things have we seen
Done at the Mermaid! heard words that have been
So nimble and so full of subtile flame
As if that every one from whence they came
Had meant to put his whole wit in a jest,
And resolved to live a fool the rest
Of his dull life. *Letter to Ben Jonson.*

Here are sands, ignoble things,
Dropt from the ruined sides of kings.
On the Tombs of Westminster Abbey.

It is always good
When a man has two irons in the fire.
The Faithful Friends. Act i. Sc. 2.

[1] See Burton, page 192.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER.

(Francis Beaumont and John Fletcher.)

All your better deeds
Shall be in water writ, but this in marble.[1]
Philaster. Act v. Sc. 3.

Upon my burned body lie lightly, gentle earth.
The Maid's Tragedy. Act i. Sc. 2.

A soul as white as heaven. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

But they that are above
Have ends in everything.[2] *Act v. Sc. 1.*

It shew'd discretion, the best part of valour.[3]
A King and No King. Act iv. Sc. 3.

There is a method in man's wickedness, —
It grows up by degrees.[4] *Act v. Sc. 4.*

As cold as cucumbers. *Cupid's Revenge. Act i. Sc. 1*

Calamity is man's true touchstone.[5]
Four Plays in One: The Triumph of Honour. Sc. 1.

Kiss till the cow comes home. *Scornful Lady. Act iii. Sc. 1.*

It would talk, —
Lord! how it talked![6] *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Beggars must be no choosers.[7] *Sc. 3.*

No better than you should be.[8] *The Coxcomb. Act iv. Sc. 3.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 100. [2] See Shakespeare, page 145.
[3] See Shakespeare, page 87.
[4] Nemo repente fuit turpissimus (No man ever became extremely wicked all at once). — Juvenal: *ii. 83.*
Ainsi que la vertu, le crime a ses degrés (As virtue has its degrees, so has vice). — Racine: *Phédre, act iv. sc. 2.*
[5] Ignis aurum probat, miseria fortes viros (Fire is the test of gold; adversity, of strong men). — Seneca: *De Providentia, v. 9.*
[6] Then he will talk — good gods! how he will talk! — Lee: *Alexander the Great, act i. sc. 3.*
[7] See Heywood, page 14.
[8] She is no better than she should be. — Fielding: *The Temple Beau, act iv. sc. 3.*

From the crown of the head to the sole of the foot.[1]
The Honest Man's Fortune. *Act ii. Sc. 2.*

One foot in the grave.[2] *The Little French Lawyer.* *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Go to grass. *Act iv. Sc. 7*

There is no jesting with edge tools.[3] *Ibid.*

Though I say it that should not say it.
Wit at Several Weapons. *Act ii. Sc. 2.*

I name no parties.[4] *Sc. 3.*

Whistle, and she 'll come to you.[5]
Wit Without Money. *Act iv. Sc. 4.*

Let the world slide.[6] *Act v. Sc. 2.*

The fit 's upon me now!
Come quickly, gentle lady;
The fit 's upon me now. *Sc. 4.*

He comes not in my books.[7] *The Widow.* *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Death hath so many doors to let out life.[8]
The Customs of the Country. *Act ii. Sc. 2.*

Of all the paths [that] lead to a woman's love
Pity 's the straightest.[9] *The Knight of Malta.* *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Nothing can cover his high fame but heaven;
No pyramids set off his memories,
But the eternal substance of his greatness, —
To which I leave him. *The False One.* *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 51.

[2] An old doting fool, with one foot already in the grave. — PLUTARCH: *On the Training of Children.*

[3] It is no jesting with edge tools. — *The True Tragedy of Richard III.* (*1594.*)

[4] The use of "party" in the sense of "person" occurs in the Book of Common Prayer, More's "Utopia," Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, Fuller, and other old English writers.

[5] Whistle, and I 'll come to ye. — BURNS: *Whistle, etc.*

[6] See Shakespeare, page 72.

[7] See Shakespeare, page 50.

[8] See Webster, page 180.

[9] Pity 's akin to love. — SOUTHERNE: *Oroonoka, act ii. sc. 1.*
Pity swells the tide of love. — YOUNG: *Night Thoughts, night iii. line 107.*

Thou wilt scarce be a man before thy mother.[1]

Love's Cure. Act ii. Sc. 2.

What 's one man's poison, signor,
Is another's meat or drink.[2]

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Primrose, first-born child of Ver,
Merry springtime's harbinger.

The Two Noble Kinsmen. Act i. Sc. 1.

O great corrector of enormous times,
Shaker of o'er-rank states, thou grand decider
Of dusty and old titles, that healest with blood
The earth when it is sick, and curest the world
O' the pleurisy of people!

Act v. Sc. 1.

GEORGE WITHER. 1588–1667.

Shall I, wasting in despair,
Die because a woman 's fair?
Or make pale my cheeks with care,
'Cause another's rosy are?
Be she fairer than the day,
Or the flowery meads in May,
If she be not so to me,
What care I how fair she be?[3]

The Shepherd's Resolution.

Jack shall pipe and Gill shall dance.

Poem on Christmas.

Hang sorrow! care will kill a cat,[4]
And therefore let 's be merry.

Ibid.

[1] But strive still to be a man before your mother. — COWPER: *Connoisseur. Motto of No. iii.*

[2] Quod ali cibus est aliis fuat acre venenum (What is food to one may be fierce poison to others). — LUCRETIUS: *iv. 637.*

[3] See Raleigh, page 26.

[4] See Jonson, page 177.

Though I am young, I scorn to flit
On the wings of borrowed wit.

The Shepherd's Hunting.

And I oft have heard defended, —
Little said is soonest mended. *Ibid.*

And he that gives us in these days
New Lords may give us new laws.

Contented Man's Morrice.

THOMAS HOBBES. 1588–1679.

For words are wise men's counters, — they do but reckon by them; but they are the money of fools.

The Leviathan. Part i. Chap. iv.

No arts, no letters, no society, and which is worst of all, continual fear and danger of violent death, and the life of man solitary, poor, nasty, brutish, and short.

Chap. xviii.

THOMAS CAREW. 1589–1639.

He that loves a rosy cheek,
Or a coral lip admires,
Or from star-like eyes doth seek
Fuel to maintain his fires, —
As old Time makes these decay,
So his flames must waste away.

Disdain Returned.

Then fly betimes, for only they
Conquer Love that run away.

Conquest by Flight.

An untimely grave.[1] *On the Duke of Buckingham.*

The magic of a face. *Epitaph on the Lady S——.*

[1] An untimely grave. — TATE AND BRADY: *Psalm vii.*

WILLIAM BROWNE. 1590–1645.

Whose life is a bubble, and in length a span.[1]

Britannia's Pastorals. Book i. Song 2.

Did therewith bury in oblivion. *Book ii. Song 2.*

Well-languaged Daniel. *Ibid.*

ROBERT HERRICK. 1591–1674.

Cherry ripe, ripe, ripe, I cry,
Full and fair ones, — come and buy!
If so be you ask me where
They do grow, I answer, there,
Where my Julia's lips do smile, —
There 's the land, or cherry-isle. *Cherry Ripe.*

Some asked me where the rubies grew,
And nothing I did say;
But with my finger pointed to
The lips of Julia.

The Rock of Rubies, and the Quarrie of Pearls

Some asked how pearls did grow, and where?
Then spoke I to my girl
To part her lips, and showed them there
The quarelets of pearl. *Ibid.*

A sweet disorder in the dress
Kindles in clothes a wantonness.

Delight in Disorder.

A winning wave, deserving note,
In the tempestuous petticoat;
A careless shoe-string, in whose tie
I see a wild civility, —
Do more bewitch me than when art
Is too precise in every part. *Ibid*

[1] See Bacon, page 170.

You say to me-wards your affection 's strong;
Pray love me little, so you love me long.[1]

Love me Little, Love me Long

Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
Old Time is still a-flying,
And this same flower that smiles to-day
To-morrow will be dying.[2]

To the Virgins to make much of Time.

Fall on me like a silent dew,
Or like those maiden showers
Which, by the peep of day, do strew
A baptism o'er the flowers.

To Music, to becalm his Fever.

Fair daffadills, we weep to see
You haste away so soon:
As yet the early rising sun
Has not attained his noon.

To Daffadills

Thus woe succeeds a woe, as wave a wave.[3]

Sorrows Succeed.

Her pretty feet, like snails, did creep
A little out, and then,[4]
As if they played at bo-peep,
Did soon draw in again.

To Mistress Susanna Southwell.

Her eyes the glow-worm lend thee,
The shooting-stars attend thee;
And the elves also,
Whose little eyes glow
Like the sparks of fire, befriend thee.

The Night Piece to Julia.

[1] See Marlowe, page 41.

[2] Let us crown ourselves with rose-buds, before they be withered. — *Wisdom of Solomon, ii. 8.*

Gather the rose of love whilest yet is time. — SPENSER: *The Faerie Queene, book ii. canto xii. stanza 75.*

[3] See Shakespeare, page 143.

[4] Her feet beneath her petticoat
Like little mice stole in and out.

SUCKLING: *Ballad upon a Wedding.*

I saw a flie within a beade
Of amber cleanly buried.[1] *The Amber Bead.*

Thus times do shift, — each thing his turn does hold;
New things succeed, as former things grow old.
Ceremonies for Candlemas Eve.

Out-did the meat, out-did the frolick wine.
Ode for Ben Jonson.

Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing 's so hard but search will find it out.[2]
Seek and Find.

But ne'er the rose without the thorn.[3] *The Rose.*

FRANCIS QUARLES. 1592–1644.

Death aims with fouler spite
At fairer marks.[4] *Divine Poems (ed. 1669).*

Sweet Phosphor, bring the day
Whose conquering ray
May chase these fogs;
Sweet Phosphor, bring the day!

Sweet Phosphor, bring the day!
Light will repay
The wrongs of night;
Sweet Phosphor, bring the day!
Emblems. Book i. Emblem 14.

Be wisely worldly, be not worldly wise. *Book ii. Emblem 2.*

[1] See Bacon, page 168.

[2] Nil tam difficilest quin quærendo investigari possiet (Nothing is so difficult but that it may be found out by seeking). — TERENCE: *Heautontimoroumenos, iv. 2, 8.*

[3] Flowers of all hue, and without thorn the rose. — MILTON: *Paradise Lost, book iv. line 256.*

[4] Death loves a shining mark, a signal blow. — YOUNG: *Night Thoughts, night v. line 1011.*

This house is to be let for life or years;
Her rent is sorrow, and her income tears.
Cupid, 't has long stood void; her bills make known,
She must be dearly let, or let alone.

Emblems. Book ii. Emblem 10, Ep. 10

The slender debt to Nature 's quickly paid,[1]
Discharged, perchance, with greater ease than made.

Book ii. Emblem 13.

The next way home 's the farthest way about.[2]

Book iv. Emblem 2, Ep. 2.

It is the lot of man but once to die. *Book v. Emblem 7.*

GEORGE HERBERT. 1593–1632.

To write a verse or two is all the praise
That I can raise. *Praise.*

Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,
The bridal of the earth and sky. *Virtue.*

Sweet spring, full of sweet days and roses,
A box where sweets compacted lie. *Ibid.*

Only a sweet and virtuous soul,
Like seasoned timber, never gives. *Ibid.*

Like summer friends,
Flies of estate and sunneshine. *The Answer.*

A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws
Makes that and th' action fine. *The Elixir.*

A verse may find him who a sermon flies,
And turn delight into a sacrifice. *The Church Porch.*

[1] To die is a debt we must all of us discharge. — EURIPIDES: *Alcestis, line 418.*

[2] The longest way round is the shortest way home. — BOHN: *Foreign Proverbs (Italian).*

Dare to be true: nothing can need a lie;
A fault which needs it most, grows two thereby.[1]
The Church Porch.

Chase brave employment with a naked sword
Throughout the world. *Ibid.*

Sundays observe; think when the bells do chime,
'T is angels' music. *Ibid.*

The worst speak something good; if all want sense,
God takes a text, and preacheth Pa-ti-ence. *Ibid*

Bibles laid open, millions of surprises. *Sin*

Religion stands on tiptoe in our land,
Ready to pass to the American strand.
The Church Militant.

Man is one world, and hath
Another to attend him. *Man.*

If goodness lead him not, yet weariness
May toss him to my breast. *The Pulley.*

The fineness which a hymn or psalm affords
If when the soul unto the lines accords. *A True Hymn.*

Wouldst thou both eat thy cake and have it?[2] *The Size.*

Do well and right, and let the world sink.[3]
Country Parson. Chap. xxix.

His bark is worse than his bite. *Jacula Prudentum.*

After death the doctor.[4] *Ibid.*

Hell is full of good meanings and wishings.[5] *Ibid.*

[1] And he that does one fault at first,
And lies to hide it, makes it two.
WATTS: *Song xv.*

[2] See Heywood, page 20. BICKERSTAFF: *Thomas and Sally.*

[3] Ruat cœlum, fiat voluntas tua (Though the sky fall, let Thy will be done). — SIR T. BROWNE: *Religio Medici, part ii. sect. xi.*

[4] After the war, aid. — *Greek proverb.*
After me the deluge. — MADAME DE POMPADOUR.

[5] Hell is paved with good intentions. — DR. JOHNSON (Boswell's *Life of Johnson, Annus 1775*).

No sooner is a temple built to God, but the Devil builds a chapel hard by.[1] *Jacula Prudentum.*

God's mill grinds slow, but sure.[2] *Ibid.*

The offender never pardons.[3] *Ibid.*

It is a poor sport that is not worth the candle. *Ibid.*

To a close-shorn sheep God gives wind by measure.[4] *Ibid.*

The lion is not so fierce as they paint him.[5] *Ibid.*

Help thyself, and God will help thee.[6] *Ibid.*

Words are women, deeds are men.[7] *Ibid.*

The mouse that hath but one hole is quickly taken.[8] *Ibid.*

A dwarf on a giant's shoulders sees farther of the two.[9] *Ibid.*

IZAAK WALTON. 1593–1683.

Of which, if thou be a severe, sour-complexioned man, then I here disallow thee to be a competent judge. *The Complete Angler. Author's Preface.*

Angling may be said to be so like the mathematics that it can never be fully learnt. *Ibid.*

As no man is born an artist, so no man is born an angler. *Ibid.*

[1] See Burton, page 192.

[2] Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind exceeding small. — F. Von Logau (1614–1655): *Retribution* (translation).

[3] They ne'er pardon who have done the wrong. — Dryden: *The Conquest of Grenada.*

[4] God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb. — Sterne: *Sentimental Journey.*

[5] The lion is not so fierce as painted. — Fuller: *Expecting Preferment.*

[6] God helps those who help themselves. — Sidney: *Discourses on Government, sect. xxiii.* Franklin: *Poor Richard's Almanac.*

[7] Words are men's daughters, but God's sons are things. — Dr. Madden: *Boulter's Monument* (supposed to have been inserted by Dr. Johnson, 1745)

[8] See Chaucer, page 4.

[9] See Burton, page 185.

I shall stay him no longer than to wish him a rainy evening to read this following discourse; and that if he be an honest angler, the east wind may never blow when he goes a fishing. *The Complete Angler. Author's Preface.*

As the Italians say, Good company in a journey makes the way to seem the shorter. *Part i. Chap. 1.*

I am, sir, a Brother of the Angle. *Ibid.*

It [angling] deserves commendations; . . . it is an art worthy the knowledge and practice of a wise man. *Ibid.*

Angling is somewhat like poetry, — men are to be born so. *Ibid.*

Doubt not but angling will prove to be so pleasant that it will prove to be, like virtue, a reward to itself.[1] *Ibid.*

Sir Henry Wotton was a most dear lover and a frequent practiser of the Art of Angling; of which he would say, "'T was an employment for his idle time, which was then not idly spent, a rest to his mind, a cheerer of his spirits, a diverter of sadness, a calmer of unquiet thoughts, a moderator of passions, a procurer of contentedness;" and "that it begat habits of peace and patience in those that professed and practised it." *Ibid.*

You will find angling to be like the virtue of humility, which has a calmness of spirit and a world of other blessings attending upon it. *Ibid.*

I remember that a wise friend of mine did usually say, "That which is everybody's business is nobody's business." *Chap. ii.*

[1] Virtue is her own reward. — DRYDEN: *Tyrannic Love, act iii. sc. 1.*
Virtue is to herself the best reward. — HENRY MORE: *Cupid's Conflict.*
Virtue is its own reward. — PRIOR: *Imitations of Horace, book iii. ode 2.* GAY: *Epistle to Methuen.* HOME: *Douglas, act iii. sc. 1.*
Virtue was sufficient of herself for happiness. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *Plato, xlii.*
Ipsa quidem virtus sibimet pulcherrima merces (Virtue herself is her own fairest reward). — SILIUS ITALICUS (25?-99): *Punica, lib. xiii. line 663*

Good company and good discourse are the very sinews of virtue. *The Complete Angler. Part i. Chap. ii.*

An excellent angler, and now with God. *Chap. iv.*

Old-fashioned poetry, but choicely good. *Ibid.*

No man can lose what he never had. *Chap. v.*

We may say of angling as Dr. Boteler[1] said of strawberries: "Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did;" and so, if I might be judge, God never did make a more calm, quiet, innocent recreation than angling. *Ibid.*

Thus use your frog: put your hook — I mean the arming wire — through his mouth and out at his gills, and then with a fine needle and silk sew the upper part of his leg with only one stitch to the arming wire of your hook, or tie the frog's leg above the upper joint to the armed wire; and in so doing use him as though you loved him. *Chap. 8.*

This dish of meat is too good for any but anglers, or very honest men. *Ibid.*

Health is the second blessing that we mortals are capable of, — a blessing that money cannot buy. *Chap. 21.*

And upon all that are lovers of virtue, and dare trust in his Providence, and be quiet and go a-angling. *Ibid.*

But God, who is able to prevail, wrestled with him; marked him for his own.[2] *Life of Donne.*

The great secretary of Nature, — Sir Francis Bacon.[3] *Life of Herbert.*

[1] William Butler, styled by Dr. Fuller in his "Worthies" (Suffolk) the "Æsculapius of our age." He died in 1621. This first appeared in the second edition of "The Angler," 1655. Roger Williams, in his "Key into the Language of America," 1643, p. 98, says: "One of the chiefest doctors of England was wont to say, that God could have made, but God never did make, a better berry."

[2] Melancholy marked him for her own. — GRAY: *The Epitaph.*

[3] Plato, Aristotle, and Socrates are secretaries of Nature. — HOWELL: *Letters, book ii. letter xi.*

Oh, the gallant fisher's life!
It is the best of any;
'T is full of pleasure, void of strife,
And 't is beloved by many.

The Angler. (John Chalkhill.)[1]

JAMES SHIRLEY. 1596–1666.

The glories of our blood and state
Are shadows, not substantial things;
There is no armour against fate;
Death lays his icy hands on kings.

Contention of Ajax and Ulysses. Sc. 3.

Only the actions of the just [2]
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.[3] *Ibid.*

Death calls ye to the crowd of common men.

Cupid and Death

SAMUEL BUTLER. 1600–1680.

And pulpit, drum ecclesiastick,
Was beat with fist instead of a stick.

Hudibras. Part i. Canto i. Line 11

We grant, although he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it. *Line 45.*

[1] In 1683, the year in which he died, Walton prefixed a preface to a work edited by him: "Thealma and Clearchus, a Pastoral History, in smooth and easy verse; written long since by John Chalkhill Esq., an acquaintant and friend of Edmund Spenser."

Chalkhill, — a name unappropriated, a verbal phantom, a shadow of a shade. Chalkhill is no other than our old piscatory friend incoginto. — ZOUCH: *Life of Walton.*

[2] The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.
TATE AND BRADY: *Psalm cxxii. 6.*

[3] "Their dust" in *Works* edited by Dyce.

Beside, 't is known he could speak Greek
As naturally as pigs squeak;[1]
That Latin was no more difficile
Than to a blackbird 't is to whistle.

Hudibras. Part i. Canto i. Line 51.

He could distinguish and divide
A hair 'twixt south and southwest side. *Line 67.*

For rhetoric, he could not ope
His mouth, but out there flew a trope. *Line 81.*

For all a rhetorician's rules
Teach nothing but to name his tools. *Line 89.*

A Babylonish dialect
Which learned pedants much affect. *Line 93.*

For he by geometric scale
Could take the size of pots of ale. *Line 121.*

And wisely tell what hour o' the day
The clock does strike, by algebra. *Line 125.*

Whatever sceptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore.[2] *Line 131.*

Where entity and quiddity,
The ghosts of defunct bodies, fly. *Line 145.*

He knew what 's what,[3] and that 's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly. *Line 149.*

Such as take lodgings in a head
That 's to be let unfurnished.[4] *Line 161.*

'T was Presbyterian true blue. *Line 191.*

And prove their doctrine orthodox,
By apostolic blows and knocks. *Line 199.*

[1] He Greek and Latin speaks with greater ease
Than hogs eat acorns, and tame pigeons peas.
CRANFIELD: *Panegyric on Tom Coriate.*

[2] See Shakespeare, page 50.

[3] See Skelton, page 8.

[4] See Bacon, page 170.

As if religion was intended
For nothing else but to be mended.
Hudibras. Part i. Canto i. Line 205.

Compound for sins they are inclined to,
By damning those they have no mind to. *Line 215.*

The trenchant blade, Toledo trusty,
For want of fighting was grown rusty,
And ate into itself, for lack
Of somebody to hew and hack. *Line 359.*

For rhyme the rudder is of verses,
With which, like ships, they steer their courses.
Line 463.

He ne'er consider'd it, as loth
To look a gift-horse in the mouth.[1] *Line 490.*

And force them, though it was in spite
Of Nature and their stars, to write. *Line 647.*

Quoth Hudibras, "I smell a rat![2]
Ralpho, thou dost prevaricate." *Line 821.*

Or shear swine, all cry and no wool.[3] *Line 852.*

And bid the devil take the hin'most.[4] *Canto ii. Line 633.*

With many a stiff thwack, many a bang,
Hard crab-tree and old iron rang. *Line 831.*

Like feather bed betwixt a wall
And heavy brunt of cannon ball. *Line 872.*

Ay me! what perils do environ
The man that meddles with cold iron![5] *Canto iii. Line 1.*

Who thought he 'd won
The field as certain as a gun.[6] *Line 11.*

[1] See Heywood page 11. [2] See Middleton, page 172.
[3] See Fortescue, page 7.
[4] Bid the Devil take the slowest. — PRIOR: *On the Taking of Namur.* Deil tak the hindmost. — BURNS: *To a Haggis.*
[5] See Spenser, page 27.
[6] Sure as a gun. — DRYDEN: *The Spanish Friar, act iii. sc. 2.* CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part i. book iii. chap. vii.*

Nor do I know what is become
Of him, more than the Pope of Rome.

Hudibras. Part i. Canto iii. Line 263

I 'll make the fur
Fly 'bout the ears of the old cur. *Line 277.*

He had got a hurt
O' the inside, of a deadlier sort. *Line 309.*

These reasons made his mouth to water. *Line 379.*

While the honour thou hast got
Is spick and span new.[1] *Line 398.*

With mortal crisis doth portend
My days to appropinque an end. *Line 589.*

For those that run away and fly,
Take place at least o' the enemy. *Line 609.*

I am not now in fortune's power:
He that is down can fall no lower.[2] *Line 877.*

Cheer'd up himself with ends of verse
And sayings of philosophers. *Line 1011.*

If he that in the field is slain
Be in the bed of honour lain,
He that is beaten may be said
To lie in honour's truckle-bed. *Line 1047.*

When pious frauds and holy shifts
Are dispensations and gifts. *Line 1145.*

Friend Ralph, thou hast
Outrun the constable[3] at last. *Line 1367.*

Some force whole regions, in despite
O' geography, to change their site;
Make former times shake hands with latter,
And that which was before come after.

[1] See Middleton, page 172.

[2] He that is down needs fear no fall. — BUNYAN: *Pilgrim's Progress, part ii.*

[3] Outrun the constable. — RAY: *Proverbs, 1670.*

But those that write in rhyme still make
The one verse for the other's sake;
For one for sense, and one for rhyme,
I think 's sufficient at one time.

Hudibras. Part ii. Canto i. Line 23.

Some have been beaten till they know
What wood a cudgel 's of by th' blow;
Some kick'd until they can feel whether
A shoe be Spanish or neat's leather. *Line 221.*

No Indian prince has to his palace
More followers than a thief to the gallows. *Line 273.*

Quoth she, I 've heard old cunning stagers
Say fools for arguments use wagers. *Line 297.*

Love in your hearts as idly burns
As fire in antique Roman urns.[1] *Line 309.*

For what is worth in anything
But so much money as 't will bring? *Line 465.*

Love is a boy by poets styl'd;
Then spare the rod and spoil the child.[2] *Line 843.*

The sun had long since in the lap
Of Thetis taken out his nap,
And, like a lobster boil'd, the morn
From black to red began to turn. *Canto ii. Line 29.*

Have always been at daggers-drawing,
And one another clapper-clawing. *Line 79.*

For truth is precious and divine, —
Too rich a pearl for carnal swine. *Line 257.*

Why should not conscience have vacation
As well as other courts o' th' nation? *Line 317.*

[1] Our wasted oil unprofitably burns,
Like hidden lamps in old sepulchral urns.
COWPER: *Conversation, line 357.*

[2] See Skelton, page 8.

He that imposes an oath makes it,
Not he that for convenience takes it;
Then how can any man be said
To break an oath he never made?

Hudibras. Part ii. Canto ii. Line 377

As the ancients
Say wisely, have a care o' th' main chance,[1]
And look before you ere you leap;[2]
For as you sow, ye are like to reap.[3] *Line 501.*

Doubtless the pleasure is as great
Of being cheated as to cheat.[4] *Canto iii. Line 1.*

He made an instrument to know
If the moon shine at full or no. *Line 261.*

Each window like a pill'ry appears,
With heads thrust thro' nail'd by the ears. *Line 391.*

To swallow gudgeons ere they 're catch'd,
And count their chickens ere they 're hatch'd. *Line 923.*

There 's but the twinkling of a star
Between a man of peace and war. *Line 957.*

But Hudibras gave him a twitch
As quick as lightning in the breech,
Just in the place where honour 's lodg'd,
As wise philosophers have judg'd;
Because a kick in that part more
Hurts honour than deep wounds before. *Line 1065.*

As men of inward light are wont
To turn their optics in upon 't. *Part iii. Canto i. Line 481.*

[1] See Lyly, page 33.
[2] See Heywood, page 9.
[3] Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. — *Galatians vi.*
[4] This couplet is enlarged on by Swift in his "Tale of a Tub," where he says that the happiness of life consists in being well deceived.

Still amorous and fond and billing,
Like Philip and Mary on a shilling.

Hudibras. Part iii. Canto i. Line 687.

What makes all doctrines plain and clear?
About two hundred pounds a year.
And that which was prov'd true before
Prove false again? Two hundred more. *Line 1277.*

'Cause grace and virtue are within
Prohibited degrees of kin;
And therefore no true saint allows
They shall be suffer'd to espouse. *Line 1293.*

Nick Machiavel had ne'er a trick,
Though he gave his name to our Old Nick. *Line 1313.*

With crosses, relics, crucifixes,
Beads, pictures, rosaries, and pixes, —
The tools of working our salvation
By mere mechanic operation. *Line 1495.*

True as the dial to the sun,[1]
Although it be not shin'd upon. *Canto ii. Line 175.*

But still his tongue ran on, the less
Of weight it bore, with greater ease. *Line 443.*

For those that fly may fight again,
Which he can never do that 's slain.[2] *Canto iii. Line 243.*

He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still. *Line 547.*

With books and money plac'd for show
Like nest-eggs to make clients lay,
And for his false opinion pay. *Line 624.*

[1] True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun.
BARTON BOOTH: *Song.*

[2] Let who will boast their courage in the field,
I find but little safety from my shield.
Nature's, not honour's, law we must obey:
This made me cast my useless shield away.

And poets by their sufferings grow,[1] —
As if there were no more to do,
To make a poet excellent,
But only want and discontent. *Fragments*

And by a prudent flight and cunning save
A life, which valour could not, from the grave.
A better buckler I can soon regain ;
But who can get another life again ?
ARCHILOCHUS : *Fragm. 6.* (Quoted by Plutarch, *Customs of the Lacedæmonians.*)

Sed omissis quidem divinis exhortationibus illum magis Græcum versiculum secularis sententiæ sibi adhibent, "Qui fugiebat, rursus prœliabitur:" ut et rursus forsitan fugiat (But overlooking the divine exhortations, they act rather upon that Greek verse of worldly significance, "He who flees will fight again," and that perhaps to betake himself again to flight). — TERTULLIAN: *De Fuga in Persecutione, c. 10.*

The corresponding Greek, Ἀνὴρ ὁ φεύγων καὶ πάλιν μαχήσεται, is ascribed to Menander. See *Fragments* (appended to Aristophanes in Didot's *Bib. Græca,*), p. 91.

That same man that runnith awaie
Maie again fight an other daie.
ERASMUS: *Apothegms, 1542* (translated by Udall).

Celuy qui fuit de bonne heure
Peut combattre derechef
(He who flies at the right time can fight again).
Satyre Menippée (1594).

Qui fuit peut revenir aussi ;
Qui meurt, il n'en est pas ainsi
(He who flies can also return ; but it is not so with him who dies).
SCARRON (1610–1660).

He that fights and runs away
May turn and fight another day ;
But he that is in battle slain
Will never rise to fight again.
RAY : *History of the Rebellion* (1752), *p. 48.*

For he who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day ;
But he who is in battle slain
Can never rise and fight again.
GOLDSMITH : *The Art of Poetry on a New Plan (1761), vol. ii. p. 147.*

[1] Most wretched men
Are cradled into poetry by wrong ;
They learn in suffering what they teach in song.
SHELLEY : *Julian and Maddalo.*

SIR WILLIAM DAVENANT. 1605–1668.

The assembled souls of all that men held wise.

Gondibert. Book ii. Canto v. Stanza 37.

Since knowledge is but sorrow's spy,
It is not safe to know.[1] *The Just Italian. Act v. Sc. 1.*

For angling-rod he took a sturdy oake;[2]
For line, a cable that in storm ne'er broke;
His hooke was such as heads the end of pole
To pluck down house ere fire consumes it whole;
The hook was baited with a dragon's tale, —
And then on rock he stood to bob for whale.

Britannia Triumphans. Page 15. 1637.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE. 1605–1682.

Too rashly charged the troops of error, and remain as trophies unto the enemies of truth.

Religio Medici. Part i. Sect. vi.

Rich with the spoils of Nature.[3] *Sect. xiii.*

[1] From ignorance our comfort flows. — PRIOR: *To the Hon. Charles Montague.*

Where ignorance is bliss,
'T is folly to be wise.

GRAY: *Eton College, Stanza 10.*

[2] For angling rod he took a sturdy oak;
For line, a cable that in storm ne'er broke;
. . . . . .
His hook was baited with a dragon's tail, —
And then on rock he stood to bob for whale.

From *The Mock Romance*, a rhapsody attached to *The Loves of Hero and Leander*, published in London in the years 1653 and 1677. Chambers's *Book of Days, vol. i. p. 173.* DANIEL: *Rural Sports, Supplement, p. 57.*

His angle-rod made of a sturdy oak;
His line, a cable which in storms ne'er broke;
His hook he baited with a dragon's tail, —
And sat upon a rock, and bobb'd for whale.

WILLIAM KING (1663–1712): *Upon a Giant's Angling.* (In Chalmers's "British Poets" ascribed to King.)

[3] Rich with the spoils of time. — GRAY: *Elegy, stanza 13.*

Nature is the art of God.[1] *Religio Medici. Part i. Sect. xvi.*

The thousand doors that lead to death.[2] *Sect. xliv.*

The heart of man is the place the Devil 's in: I feel sometimes a hell within myself.[3] *Sect. li.*

There is no road or ready way to virtue. *Sect. lv.*

It is the common wonder of all men, how among so many million of faces there should be none alike.[4] *Part ii. Sect. ii.*

There is music in the beauty, and the silent note which Cupid strikes, far sweeter than the sound of an instrument; for there is music wherever there is harmony, order, or proportion; and thus far we may maintain the music of the spheres.[5] *Sect. ix.*

> Sleep is a death; oh, make me try
> By sleeping what it is to die,
> And as gently lay my head
> On my grave as now my bed! *Sect. xii.*

Ruat cœlum, fiat voluntas tua.[6] *Ibid.*

[1] The course of Nature is the art of God. — YOUNG: *Night Thoughts, night ix. line 1267.*

[2] See Massinger, page 194.

[3] The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.
MILTON: *Paradise Lost, book i. line 253.*

[4] The human features and countenance, although composed of but some ten parts or little more, are so fashioned that among so many thousands of men there are no two in existence who cannot be distinguished from one another. — PLINY: *Natural History, book vii. chap. i.*

Of a thousand shavers, two do not shave so much alike as not to be distinguished. — JOHNSON (*1777*).

There never were in the world two opinions alike, no more than two hairs or two grains; the most universal quality is diversity. — MONTAIGNE: *Of the Resemblance of Children to their Fathers, book i. chap. xxxvii.*

[5] Oh, could you view the melody
Of every grace
And music of her face.
LOVELACE: *Orpheus to Beasts.*

[6] See Herbert, page 204.

Times before you, when even living men were antiquities, — when the living might exceed the dead, and to depart this world could not be properly said to go unto the greater number.[1] *Dedication to Urn-Burial.*

I look upon you as gem of the old rock.[2] *Ibid.*

Man is a noble animal, splendid in ashes and pompous in the grave. *Chap. v.*

Quietly rested under the drums and tramplings of three conquests. *Ibid.*

Herostratus lives that burnt the temple of Diana; he is almost lost that built it.[3] *Ibid.*

What song the Sirens sang, or what name Achilles assumed when he hid himself among women. *Ibid.*

When we desire to confine our words, we commonly say they are spoken under the rose. *Vulgar Errors.*

EDMUND WALLER. 1605–1687.

The yielding marble of her snowy breast.
On a Lady passing through a Crowd of People.

That eagle's fate and mine are one,
Which on the shaft that made him die
Espied a feather of his own,
Wherewith he wont to soar so high.[4]
To a Lady singing a Song of his Composing.

[1] 'T is long since Death had the majority. — BLAIR: *The Grave, part ii. line 449.*

[2] Adamas de rupe præstantissimus (A most excellent diamond from the rock).
A chip of the old block. — PRIOR: *Life of Burke.*

[3] The aspiring youth that fired the Ephesian dome
Outlives in fame the pious fool that raised it.
CIBBER: *Richard III. act iii. sc. 1*

[4] So in the Libyan fable it is told
That once an eagle, stricken with a dart,

A narrow compass! and yet there
Dwelt all that 's good, and all that 's fair;
Give me but what this riband bound,
Take all the rest the sun goes round. *On a Girdle.*

For all we know
Of what the blessed do above
Is, that they sing, and that they love.
While I listen to thy Voice.

Poets that lasting marble seek
Must come in Latin or in Greek. *Of English Verse.*

Under the tropic is our language spoke,
And part of Flanders hath receiv'd our yoke.
Upon the Death of the Lord Protector.

Go, lovely rose!
Tell her that wastes her time and me
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be. *Go, Lovely Rose.*

How small a part of time they share
That are so wondrous sweet and fair! *Ibid.*

Illustrious acts high raptures do infuse,
And every conqueror creates a muse.
Panegyric on Cromwell.

Said, when he saw the fashion of the shaft,
"With our own feathers, not by others' hands,
Are we now smitten."
ÆSCHYLUS: *Fragm. 123* (Plumptre's Translation).

So the struck eagle, stretch'd upon the plain,
No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
View'd his own feather on the fatal dart,
And wing'd the shaft that quiver'd in his heart.
BYRON: *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers, line 826.*

Like a young eagle, who has lent his plume
To fledge the shaft by which he meets his doom,
See their own feathers pluck'd to wing the dart
Which rank corruption destines for their heart.
THOMAS MOORE: *Corruption.*

In such green palaces the first kings reign'd,
Slept in their shades, and angels entertain'd;
With such old counsellors they did advise,
And by frequenting sacred groves grew wise.

On St. James's Park.

And keeps the palace of the soul.[1] *Of Tea.*

Poets lose half the praise they should have got,
Could it be known what they discreetly blot.

Upon Roscommon's Translation of Horace, De Arte Poetica.

Could we forbear dispute and practise love,
We should agree as angels do above. *Divine Love. Canto iii.*

The soul's dark cottage, batter'd and decay'd,
Lets in new light through chinks that Time has made.[2]
Stronger by weakness, wiser men become
As they draw near to their eternal home:
Leaving the old, both worlds at once they view
That stand upon the threshold of the new.

On the Divine Poems.

THOMAS FULLER. 1608–1661.

Drawing near her death, she sent most pious thoughts as harbingers to heaven; and her soul saw a glimpse of happiness through the chinks of her sickness-broken body. *Life of Monica.*

He was one of a lean body and visage, as if his eager soul, biting for anger at the clog of his body, desired to fret a passage through it.[3] *Life of the Duke of Alva.*

[1] The dome of thought, the palace of the soul. — BYRON: *Childe Harold, canto ii. stanza 6.*

[2] See Daniel, page 39.
To vanish in the chinks that Time has made. — ROGERS: *Pæstum.*

[3] A fiery soul, which, working out its way,
Fretted the pygmy-body to decay,
And o'er-inform'd the tenement of clay.
DRYDEN: *Absalom and Achitophel, part i. line 156.*

She commandeth her husband, in any equal matter, by constant obeying him. *Holy and Profane State. The Good Wife.*

He knows little who will tell his wife all he knows. *The Good Husband.*

One that will not plead that cause wherein his tongue must be confuted by his conscience. *The Good Advocate.*

A little skill in antiquity inclines a man to Popery; but depth in that study brings him about again to our religion.[1] *The True Church Antiquary.*

But our captain counts the image of God — nevertheless his image — cut in ebony as if done in ivory, and in the blackest Moors he sees the representation of the King of Heaven. *The Good Sea-Captain.*

To smell to a turf of fresh earth is wholesome for the body; no less are thoughts of mortality cordial to the soul. *The Virtuous Lady.*

The lion is not so fierce as painted.[2] *Of Preferment.*

Their heads sometimes so little that there is no room for wit; sometimes so long that there is no wit for so much room. *Of Natural Fools.*

The Pyramids themselves, doting with age, have forgotten the names of their founders. *Of Tombs.*

Learning hath gained most by those books by which the printers have lost. *Of Books.*

They that marry ancient people, merely in expectation to bury them, hang themselves in hope that one will come and cut the halter. *Of Marriage.*

Fame sometimes hath created something of nothing. *Fame.*

Often the cockloft is empty in those whom Nature hath built many stories high.[3] *Andronicus. Sect. vi. Par. 18, 1.*

[1] See Bacon, p. 166. [2] See Herbert, p. 205. [3] See Bacon, p. 170.

JOHN MILTON. 1608–1674.

Of Man's first disobedience, and the fruit
Of that forbidden tree whose mortal taste
Brought death into the world, and all our woe.
Paradise Lost. Book i. Line 1.

Or if Sion hill
Delight thee more, and Siloa's brook, that flow'd
Fast by the oracle of God. *Line 10.*

Things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme. *Line 16.*

What in me is dark
Illumine, what is low raise and support,
That to the height of this great argument
I may assert eternal Providence,
And justify the ways of God to men.[1] *Line 22.*

As far as angels' ken. *Line 59.*

Yet from those flames
No light, but rather darkness visible. *Line 62.*

Where peace
And rest can never dwell, hope never comes
That comes to all. *Line 65.*

What though the field be lost?
All is not lost; th' unconquerable will,
And study of revenge, immortal hate,
And courage never to submit or yield. *Line 105.*

To be weak is miserable,
Doing or suffering. *Line 157.*

And out of good still to find means of evil. *Line 165.*

Farewell happy fields,
Where joy forever dwells: hail, horrors! *Line 249.*

[1] But vindicate the ways of God to man. — POPE: *Essay on Man, epistle i. line 16.*

A mind not to be chang'd by place or time.
The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.[1]

Paradise Lost. Book i. Line 253.

Here we may reign secure; and in my choice
To reign is worth ambition, though in hell:
Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven. *Line 261.*

Heard so oft
In worst extremes, and on the perilous edge
Of battle. *Line 275.*

His spear, to equal which the tallest pine
Hewn on Norwegian hills to be the mast
Of some great ammiral were but a wand,
He walk'd with to support uneasy steps
Over the burning marle. *Line 292.*

Thick as autumnal leaves that strow the brooks
In Vallombrosa, where th' Etrurian shades
High over-arch'd imbower. *Line 302.*

Awake, arise, or be forever fallen! *Line 330.*

Spirits when they please
Can either sex assume, or both. *Line 423.*

Execute their airy purposes. *Line 430.*

When night
Darkens the streets, then wander forth the sons
Of Belial, flown with insolence and wine. *Line 500.*

Th' imperial ensign, which full high advanc'd
Shone like a meteor, streaming to the wind.[2] *Line 536.*

Sonorous metal blowing martial sounds:
At which the universal host up sent
A shout that tore hell's concave, and beyond
Frighted the reign of Chaos and old Night. *Line 540.*

[1] See Book iv. line 75.

[2] Stream'd like a meteor to the troubled air. — GRAY: *The Bard, i. 2, line 6.*

Anon they move
In perfect phalanx, to the Dorian mood
Of flutes and soft recorders. *Paradise Lost. Book i. Line 549.*

His form had yet not lost
All her original brightness, nor appear'd
Less than archangel ruin'd, and th' excess
Of glory obscur'd. *Line 591.*

In dim eclipse, disastrous twilight sheds
On half the nations, and with fear of change
Perplexes monarchs. *Line 597.*

Thrice he assay'd, and thrice in spite of scorn
Tears, such as angels weep, burst forth. *Line 619.*

Who overcomes
By force, hath overcome but half his foe. *Line 648.*

Mammon, the least erected spirit that fell
From heaven; for ev'n in heaven his looks and thoughts
Were always downward bent, admiring more
The riches of heaven's pavement, trodden gold,
Than aught divine or holy else enjoy'd
In vision beatific. *Line 679.*

Let none admire
That riches grow in hell: that soil may best
Deserve the precious bane. *Line 690.*

Anon out of the earth a fabric huge
Rose, like an exhalation. *Line 710.*

From morn
To noon he fell, from noon to dewy eve,—
A summer's day; and with the setting sun
Dropp'd from the Zenith like a falling star. *Line 742.*

Fairy elves,
Whose midnight revels by a forest side
Or fountain some belated peasant sees,
Or dreams he sees, while overhead the moon
Sits arbitress. *Line 781*

High on a throne of royal state, which far
Outshone the wealth of Ormus and of Ind,
Or where the gorgeous East with richest hand
Showers on her kings barbaric pearl and gold,
Satan exalted sat, by merit rais'd
To that bad eminence. *Paradise Lost. Book ii. Line 1.*

Surer to prosper than prosperity
Could have assur'd us. *Line 39.*

The strongest and the fiercest spirit
That fought in heaven, now fiercer by despair. *Line 44.*

Rather than be less,
Car'd not to be at all. *Line 47.*

My sentence is for open war. *Line 51.*

That in our proper motion we ascend
Up to our native seat: descent and fall
To us is adverse. *Line 75.*

When the scourge
Inexorable and the torturing hour
Call us to penance. *Line 90.*

Which, if not victory, is yet revenge. *Line 105.*

But all was false and hollow; though his tongue
Dropp'd manna, and could make the worse appear
The better reason,[1] to perplex and dash
Maturest counsels. *Line 112.*

Th' ethereal mould
Incapable of stain would soon expel
Her mischief, and purge off the baser fire,
Victorious. Thus repuls'd, our final hope
Is flat despair.[2] *Line 139.*

[1] Aristophanes turns Socrates into ridicule . . . as making the worse appear the better reason. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *Socratēs, v.*

[2] Our hope is loss, our hope but sad despair. — SHAKESPEARE: *Henry VI. part iii. act ii. sc. 3.*

For who would lose,
Though full of pain, this intellectual being,
Those thoughts that wander through eternity,
To perish rather, swallow'd up and lost
In the wide womb of uncreated night?

Paradise Lost. Book ii. Line 146.

His red right hand.[1] *Line 174.*

Unrespited, unpitied, unrepriev'd. *Line 185.*

The never-ending flight
Of future days. *Line 221.*

Our torments also may in length of time
Become our elements. *Line 274.*

With grave
Aspect he rose, and in his rising seem'd
A pillar of state; deep on his front engraven
Deliberation sat, and public care;
And princely counsel in his face yet shone,
Majestic though in ruin: sage he stood,
With Atlantean shoulders, fit to bear
The weight of mightiest monarchies; his look
Drew audience and attention still as night
Or summer's noontide air. *Line 300.*

The palpable obscure. *Line 406.*

Long is the way
And hard, that out of hell leads up to light. *Line 432.*

Their rising all at once was as the sound
Of thunder heard remote. *Line 476.*

The low'ring element
Scowls o'er the darken'd landscape. *Line 490.*

Oh, shame to men! devil with devil damn'd
Firm concord holds, men only disagree
Of creatures rational. *Line 496.*

[1] Rubente dextera. — HORACE: *Ode i. 2, 2.*

In discourse more sweet;
For eloquence the soul, song charms the sense.
Others apart sat on a hill retir'd,
In thoughts more elevate, and reason'd high
Of providence, foreknowledge, will, and fate,
Fix'd fate, free-will, foreknowledge absolute;
And found no end, in wand'ring mazes lost.
Paradise Lost. Book ii. Line 555.

Vain wisdom all and false philosophy. *Line 565*

Arm th' obdur'd breast
With stubborn patience as with triple steel. *Line 568.*

A gulf profound as that Serbonian bog
Betwixt Damiata and Mount Casius old,
Where armies whole have sunk: the parching air
Burns frore, and cold performs th' effect of fire.
Thither by harpy-footed Furies hal'd,
At certain revolutions all the damn'd
Are brought, and feel by turns the bitter change
Of fierce extremes, — extremes by change more fierce;
From beds of raging fire to starve in ice
Their soft ethereal warmth, and there to pine
Immovable, infix'd, and frozen round,
Periods of time; thence hurried back to fire. *Line 592.*

O'er many a frozen, many a fiery Alp,
Rocks, caves, lakes, fens, bogs, dens, and shades of death.
Line 620.

Gorgons and Hydras and Chimæras dire. *Line 628.*

The other shape,
If shape it might be call'd that shape had none
Distinguishable in member, joint, or limb;
Or substance might be call'd that shadow seem'd,
For each seem'd either, — black it stood as night,
Fierce as ten furies, terrible as hell,
And shook a dreadful dart; what seem'd his head
The likeness of a kingly crown had on.
Satán was now at hand. *Line 666.*

Whence and what art thou, execrable shape ?

Paradise Lost. Book ii. Line 681.

Back to thy punishment,
False fugitive, and to thy speed add wings. *Line 699.*

So spake the grisly Terror. *Line 704.*

Incens'd with indignation Satan stood
Unterrify'd, and like a comet burn'd
That fires the length of Ophiuchus huge
In th' arctic sky, and from his horrid hair
Shakes pestilence and war. *Line 707.*

Their fatal hands
No second stroke intend. *Line 712.*

Hell
Grew darker at their frown. *Line 719.*

I fled, and cry'd out, DEATH !
Hell trembled at the hideous name, and sigh'd
From all her caves, and back resounded, DEATH !
Line 787.

Before mine eyes in opposition sits
Grim Death, my son and foe. *Line 803.*

Death
Grinn'd horrible a ghastly smile, to hear
His famine should be fill'd. *Line 845.*

On a sudden open fly,
With impetuous recoil and jarring sound,
Th' infernal doors, and on their hinges grate
Harsh thunder. *Line 879.*

Where eldest Night
And Chaos, ancestors of Nature, hold
Eternal anarchy amidst the noise
Of endless wars, and by confusion stand ;
For hot, cold, moist, and dry, four champions fierce,
Strive here for mast'ry. *Line 894.*

Into this wild abyss,
The womb of Nature and perhaps her grave. *Line 910.*

To compare
Great things with small.[1] *Paradise Lost. Book ii. Line 921.*

O'er bog or steep, through strait, rough, dense, or rare,
With head, hands, wings, or feet, pursues his way,
And swims or sinks, or wades, or creeps, or flies.
Line 948.

With ruin upon ruin, rout on rout,
Confusion worse confounded. *Line 995.*

So he with difficulty and labour hard
Mov'd on, with difficulty and labour he. *Line 1021.*

And fast by, hanging in a golden chain,
This pendent world, in bigness as a star
Of smallest magnitude, close by the moon. *Line 1051.*

Hail holy light! offspring of heav'n first-born.
Book iii. Line 1.

The rising world of waters dark and deep. *Line 11.*

Thoughts that voluntary move
Harmonious numbers. *Line 37.*

Thus with the year
Seasons return; but not to me returns
Day, or the sweet approach of even or morn,
Or sight of vernal bloom or summer's rose,
Or flocks, or herds, or human face divine;
But cloud instead, and ever-during dark
Surrounds me; from the cheerful ways of men
Cut off, and for the book of knowledge fair
Presented with a universal blank
Of Nature's works, to me expung'd and raz'd,
And wisdom at one entrance quite shut out. *Line 40.*

Sufficient to have stood, though free to fall. *Line 99.*

See golden days, fruitful of golden deeds,
With joy and love triumphing. *Line 337.*

[1] Compare great things with small. — VIRGIL: *Eclogues, i. 24; Georgics, iv. 176.* COWLEY: *The Motto.* DRYDEN: *Ovid, Metamorphoses, book i. line 727.* TICKELL: *Poem on Hunting.* POPE: *Windsor Forest.*

Dark with excessive bright.

Paradise Lost. Book iii. Line 380.

Embryos and idiots, eremites and friars,
White, black, and gray, with all their trumpery.

Line 474.

Since call'd
The Paradise of Fools, to few unknown. *Line 495.*

And oft, though wisdom wake, suspicion sleeps
At wisdom's gate, and to simplicity
Resigns her charge, while goodness thinks no ill
Where no ill seems. *Line 686.*

The hell within him. *Book iv. Line 20.*

Now conscience wakes despair
That slumber'd, — wakes the bitter memory
Of what he was, what is, and what must be
Worse. *Line 23.*

At whose sight all the stars
Hide their diminish'd heads.[1] *Line 34.*

A grateful mind
By owing owes not, but still pays, at once
Indebted and discharg'd. *Line 55.*

Which way shall I fly
Infinite wrath and infinite despair?
Which way I fly is hell; myself am hell;
And in the lowest deep a lower deep,
Still threat'ning to devour me, opens wide,
To which the hell I suffer seems a heaven. *Line 73.*

Such joy ambition finds. *Line 92.*

Ease would recant
Vows made in pain, as violent and void. *Line 96.*

So farewell hope, and with hope farewell fear,
Farewell remorse; all good to me is lost.
Evil, be thou my good. *Line 108*

[1] Ye little stars! hide your diminished rays. — POPE: *Moral Essays, epistle iii. line 282.*

That practis'd falsehood under saintly shew,
Deep malice to conceal, couch'd with revenge.
Paradise Lost. Book iv. Line 122.

Sabean odours from the spicy shore
Of Araby the Blest. *Line 162.*

And on the Tree of Life,
The middle tree and highest there that grew,
Sat like a cormorant. *Line 194.*

A heaven on earth. *Line 208.*

Flowers worthy of paradise. *Line 241.*

Flowers of all hue, and without thorn the rose.[1]
Line 256.

Proserpine gathering flowers,
Herself a fairer flower. *Line 269.*

For contemplation he and valour form'd,
For softness she and sweet attractive grace;
He for God only, she for God in him.
His fair large front and eye sublime declar'd
Absolute rule; and hyacinthine locks
Round from his parted forelock manly hung
Clustering, but not beneath his shoulders broad.
Line 297.

Implied
Subjection, but requir'd with gentle sway,
And by her yielded, by him best receiv'd, —
Yielded with coy submission, modest pride,
And sweet, reluctant, amorous delay. *Line 307.*

Adam the goodliest man of men since born
His sons, the fairest of her daughters Eve. *Line 323.*

And with necessity,
The tyrant's plea,[2] excus'd his devilish deeds. *Line 393.*

[1] See Herrick, page 203

[2] Necessity is the argument of tyrants, it is the creed of slaves. — WILLIAM PITT: *Speech on the India Bill, November, 1783.*

As Jupiter
On Juno smiles, when he impregns the clouds
That shed May flowers. *Paradise Lost. Book iv. Line 499.*

Imparadis'd in one another's arms. *Line 506.*

Live while ye may,
Yet happy pair. *Line 533.*

Now came still evening on, and twilight gray
Had in her sober livery all things clad;
Silence accompany'd; for beast and bird,
They to their grassy couch, these to their nests,
Were slunk, all but the wakeful nightingale;
She all night long her amorous descant sung;
Silence was pleas'd. Now glow'd the firmament
With living sapphires; Hesperus, that led
The starry host, rode brightest, till the moon,
Rising in clouded majesty, at length
Apparent queen unveil'd her peerless light,
And o'er the dark her silver mantle threw. *Line 598.*

The timely dew of sleep. *Line 614.*

With thee conversing I forget all time,
All seasons, and their change, — all please alike.
Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising sweet,
With charm of earliest birds; pleasant the sun
When first on this delightful land he spreads
His orient beams on herb, tree, fruit, and flower,
Glist'ring with dew; fragrant the fertile earth
After soft showers; and sweet the coming on
Of grateful ev'ning mild; then silent night
With this her solemn bird and this fair moon,
And these the gems of heaven, her starry train:
But neither breath of morn when she ascends
With charm of earliest birds, nor rising sun
On this delightful land, nor herb, fruit, flower,
Glist'ring with dew, nor fragrance after showers,
Nor grateful ev'ning mild, nor silent night

With this her solemn bird, nor walk by moon
Or glittering starlight, without thee is sweet.
Paradise Lost. Book iv. Line 639

Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth
Unseen, both when we wake and when we sleep.
Line 677.

In naked beauty more adorn'd,
More lovely than Pandora.[1] *Line 713.*

Eas'd the putting off
These troublesome disguises which we wear. *Line 739.*

Hail wedded love, mysterious law, true source
Of human offspring. *Line 750.*

Squat like a toad, close at the ear of Eve. *Line 800.*

Him thus intent Ithuriel with his spear
Touch'd lightly; for no falsehood can endure
Touch of celestial temper. *Line 810.*

Not to know me argues yourselves unknown,
The lowest of your throng. *Line 830.*

Abash'd the devil stood,
And felt how awful goodness is, and saw
Virtue in her shape how lovely. *Line 846.*

All hell broke loose. *Line 918.*

Like Teneriff or Atlas unremoved. *Line 987.*

The starry cope
Of heaven. *Line 992.*

Fled
Murmuring, and with him fled the shades of night.
Line 1014.

Now morn, her rosy steps in th' eastern clime
Advancing, sow'd the earth with orient pearl,
When Adam wak'd, so custom'd; for his sleep
Was aery light, from pure digestion bred. *Book v. Line 1*

[1] When unadorned, adorned the most. — THOMSON: *Autumn, line 204.*

Hung over her enamour'd, and beheld
Beauty, which, whether waking or asleep,
Shot forth peculiar graces. *Paradise Lost. Book v. Line 13.*

My latest found,
Heaven's last, best gift, my ever new delight! *Line 18.*

Good, the more
Communicated, more abundant grows. *Line 71.*

These are thy glorious works, Parent of good! *Line 153.*

Fairest of stars, last in the train of night,
If better thou belong not to the dawn. *Line 166.*

A wilderness of sweets. *Line 294.*

Another morn
Ris'n on mid-noon. *Line 310.*

So saying, with despatchful looks in haste
She turns, on hospitable thoughts intent. *Line 331.*

Nor jealousy
Was understood, the injur'd lover's hell. *Line 449.*

The bright consummate flower. *Line 481.*

Thrones, Dominations, Princedoms, Virtues, Powers. *Line 601.*

They eat, they drink, and in communion sweet
Quaff immortality and joy. *Line 637.*

Satan; so call him now, his former name
Is heard no more in heaven. *Line 658.*

Midnight brought on the dusky hour
Friendliest to sleep and silence. *Line 667.*

Innumerable as the stars of night,
Or stars of morning, dewdrops which the sun
Impearls on every leaf and every flower. *Line 745.*

So spake the seraph Abdiel, faithful found;
Among the faithless, faithful only he. *Line 896.*

Morn,
Wak'd by the circling hours, with rosy hand
Unbarr'd the gates of light. *Book vi. Line 2.*

Servant of God, well done; well hast thou fought
The better fight. *Paradise Lost. Book vi. Line 29.*

Arms on armour clashing bray'd
Horrible discord, and the madding wheels
Of brazen chariots rag'd: dire was the noise
Of conflict. *Line 209.*

Spirits that live throughout,
Vital in every part, not as frail man,
In entrails, heart or head, liver or reins,
Cannot but by annihilating die. *Line 345.*

Far off his coming shone. *Line 768.*

More safe I sing with mortal voice, unchang'd
To hoarse or mute, though fall'n on evil days,
On evil days though fall'n, and evil tongues.
Book vii. Line 24.

Still govern thou my song,
Urania, and fit audience find, though few. *Line 30.*

Heaven open'd wide
Her ever during gates, harmonious sound,
On golden hinges moving. *Line 205.*

Hither, as to their fountain, other stars
Repairing, in their golden urns draw light. *Line 364.*

Now half appear'd
The tawny lion, pawing to get free
His hinder parts. *Line 463.*

Indu'd
With sanctity of reason. *Line 507.*

A broad and ample road, whose dust is gold,
And pavement stars, — as stars to thee appear
Seen in the galaxy, that milky way
Which nightly as a circling zone thou seest
Powder'd with stars. *Line 577.*

The Angel ended, and in Adam's ear
So charming left his voice, that he awhile
Thought him still speaking, still stood fix'd to hear.
Paradise Lost. Book viii. Line 1.

There swift return
Diurnal, merely to officiate light
Round this opacous earth, this punctual spot. *Line 21.*

And grace that won who saw to wish her stay. *Line 43.*

And touch'd by her fair tendance, gladlier grew.
Line 47.

With centric and eccentric scribbled o'er,
Cycle and epicycle, orb in orb. *Line 83.*

Her silent course advance
With inoffensive pace, that spinning sleeps
On her soft axle. *Line 163.*

Be lowly wise:
Think only what concerns thee and thy being. *Line 173.*

To know
That which before us lies in daily life
Is the prime wisdom. *Line 192.*

Liquid lapse of murmuring streams. *Line 263*

And feel that I am happier than I know. *Line 282.*

Among unequals what society
Can sort, what harmony, or true delight? *Line 383.*

Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love. *Line 488.*

Her virtue and the conscience of her worth,
That would be woo'd, and not unsought be won.
Line 502

She what was honour knew,
And with obsequious majesty approv'd
My pleaded reason. To the nuptial bower
I led her blushing like the morn; all heaven

And happy constellations on that hour
Shed their selectest influence; the earth
Gave sign of gratulation, and each hill;
Joyous the birds; fresh gales and gentle airs
Whisper'd it to the woods, and from their wings
Flung rose, flung odours from the spicy shrub.
Paradise Lost. Book viii. Line 508.

The sum of earthly bliss. *Line 522.*

So well to know
Her own, that what she wills to do or say
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best. *Line 548.*

Accuse not Nature: she hath done her part;
Do thou but thine. *Line 561.*

Oft times nothing profits more
Than self-esteem, grounded on just and right
Well manag'd.[1] *Line 571.*

Those graceful acts,
Those thousand decencies that daily flow
From all her words and actions. *Line 600.*

With a smile that glow'd
Celestial rosy red, love's proper hue. *Line 618.*

My unpremeditated verse. *Book ix. Line 24.*

Pleas'd me, long choosing and beginning late. *Line 26.*

Unless an age too late, or cold
Climate, or years, damp my intended wing. *Line 44.*

Revenge, at first though sweet,
Bitter ere long back on itself recoils. *Line 171.*

The work under our labour grows,
Luxurious by restraint. *Line 208.*

Smiles from reason flow,
To brute deny'd, and are of love the food. *Line 239.*

[1] "But most of all respect thyself." — A precept of the Pythagoreans.

For solitude sometimes is best society,
And short retirement urges sweet return.
Paradise Lost. Book ix. Line 249.

At shut of evening flowers. *Line 278.*

As one who long in populous city pent,
Where houses thick and sewers annoy the air. *Line 445.*

So gloz'd the tempter. *Line 549.*

Hope elevates, and joy
Brightens his crest. *Line 633.*

Left that command
Sole daughter of his voice.[1] *Line 652.*

Earth felt the wound; and Nature from her seat,
Sighing through all her works, gave signs of woe
That all was lost. *Line 782.*

In her face excuse
Came prologue, and apology too prompt. *Line 853.*

A pillar'd shade
High overarch'd, and echoing walks between. *Line 1106.*

Yet I shall temper so
Justice with mercy, as may illustrate most
Them fully satisfy'd, and thee appease. *Book x. Line 77.*

So scented the grim Feature, and upturn'd
His nostril wide into the murky air,
Sagacious of his quarry from so far. *Line 279.*

How gladly would I meet
Mortality my sentence, and be earth
Insensible! how glad would lay me down
As in my mother's lap! *Line 775.*

Must I thus leave thee, Paradise? — thus leave
Thee, native soil, these happy walks and shades?
Book xi. Line 269.

[1] Stern daughter of the voice of God. — WORDSWORTH: *Ode to Duty.*

Then purg'd with euphrasy and rue
The visual nerve, for he had much to see.
Paradise Lost. Book xi. Line 414.

Moping melancholy
And moon-struck madness. *Line 485.*

And over them triumphant Death his dart
Shook, but delay'd to strike, though oft invok'd.
Line 491.

So may'st thou live, till like ripe fruit thou drop
Into thy mother's lap. *Line 535.*

Nor love thy life, nor hate; but what thou liv'st
Live well: how long or short permit to heaven.[1]
Line 553.

A bevy of fair women. *Line 582.*

The brazen throat of war. *Line 713.*

Some natural tears they dropp'd, but wip'd them soon;
The world was all before them, where to choose
Their place of rest, and Providence their guide.
They hand in hand, with wand'ring steps and slow,
Through Eden took their solitary way. *Book xii. Line 645.*

Beauty stands
In the admiration only of weak minds
Led captive. *Paradise Regained. Book ii. Line 220.*

Rocks whereon greatest men have oftest wreck'd.
Line 228.

Of whom to be disprais'd were no small praise.
Book iii. Line 56.

Elephants endors'd with towers. *Line 329*

Syene, and where the shadow both way falls,
Meroe, Nilotic isle. *Book iv. Line 70.*

Dusk faces with white silken turbans wreath'd. *Line 76.*

[1] Summum nec metuas diem, nec optes (Neither fear nor wish for your last day). — MARTIAL: *lib. x. epigram 47, line 13.*

The childhood shows the man,
As morning shows the day.[1]

Paradise Regained. Book iv. Line 220.

Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts
And eloquence. *Line 240.*

The olive grove of Academe,
Plato's retirement, where the Attic bird
Trills her thick-warbled notes the summer long.

Line 244.

Thence to the famous orators repair,
Those ancient, whose resistless eloquence
Wielded at will that fierce democratie,
Shook the arsenal, and fulmin'd over Greece,
To Macedon, and Artaxerxes' throne. *Line 267.*

Socrates . . .
Whom well inspir'd the oracle pronounc'd
Wisest of men. *Line 274.*

Deep vers'd in books, and shallow in himself. *Line 327.*

As children gath'ring pebbles on the shore.
Or if I would delight my private hours
With music or with poem, where so soon
As in our native language can I find
That solace? *Line 330.*

Till morning fair
Came forth with pilgrim steps in amice gray. *Line 426.*

O dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of noon,
Irrecoverably dark, total eclipse
Without all hope of day! *Samson Agonistes. Line 80.*

The sun to me is dark
And silent as the moon,
When she deserts the night
Hid in her vacant interlunar cave. *Line 86.*

[1] The child is father of the man. — WORDSWORTH: *My Heart Leaps up.*

Ran on embattled armies clad in iron,
And, weaponless himself,
Made arms ridiculous. *Samson Agonistes.* *Line 129.*

Just are the ways of God,
And justifiable to men;
Unless there be who think not God at all. *Line 293.*

What boots it at one gate to make defence,
And at another to let in the foe? *Line 560.*

But who is this, what thing of sea or land, —
Female of sex it seems, —
That so bedeck'd, ornate, and gay,
Comes this way sailing
Like a stately ship
Of Tarsus, bound for th' isles
Of Javan or Gadire,
With all her bravery on, and tackle trim,
Sails fill'd, and streamers waving,
Courted by all the winds that hold them play,
An amber scent of odorous perfume
Her harbinger? *Line 710.*

Yet beauty, though injurious, hath strange power,
After offence returning, to regain
Love once possess'd. *Line 1003.*

He 's gone, and who knows how he may report
Thy words by adding fuel to the flame? *Line 1350.*

For evil news rides post, while good news baits. *Line 1538.*

And as an ev'ning dragon came,
Assailant on the perched roosts
And nests in order rang'd
Of tame villatic fowl. *Line 1692.*

Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
Or knock the breast, no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise, or blame, — nothing but well and fair,
And what may quiet us in a death so noble. *Line 1721.*

Above the smoke and stir of this dim spot
Which men call earth. *Comus. Line 5.*

That golden key
That opes the palace of eternity. *Line 13.*

The nodding horror of whose shady brows
Threats the forlorn and wandering passenger. *Line 38.*

I will tell you now
What never yet was heard in tale or song,
From old or modern bard, in hall or bower. *Line 43.*

Bacchus, that first from out the purple grape
Crush'd the sweet poison of misused wine. *Line 46.*

These my sky-robes spun out of Iris' woof. *Line 83.*

The star that bids the shepherd fold. *Line 93.*

Midnight shout and revelry,
Tipsy dance and jollity. *Line 103.*

Ere the blabbing eastern scout,
The nice morn, on th' Indian steep
From her cabin'd loop-hole peep. *Line 138.*

When the gray-hooded Even,
Like a sad votarist in palmer's weed,
Rose from the hindmost wheels of Phœbus' wain.
Line 188.

A thousand fantasies
Begin to throng into my memory,
Of calling shapes, and beck'ning shadows dire,
And airy tongues that syllable men's names
On sands and shores and desert wildernesses. *Line 205.*

O welcome, pure-ey'd Faith, white-handed Hope,
Thou hovering angel, girt with golden wings! *Line 213.*

Was I deceiv'd, or did a sable cloud
Turn forth her silver lining on the night? *Line 221.*

Can any mortal mixture of earth's mould
Breathe such divine enchanting ravishment? *Line 244.*

How sweetly did they float upon the wings
Of silence through the empty-vaulted night,
At every fall smoothing the raven down
Of darkness till it smil'd! *Comus. Line 249.*

Who, as they sung, would take the prison'd soul
And lap it in Elysium. *Line 256.*

Such sober certainty of waking bliss. *Line 263.*

I took it for a faery vision
Of some gay creatures of the element,
That in the colours of the rainbow live,
And play i' th' plighted clouds. *Line 298.*

It were a journey like the path to heaven,
To help you find them. *Line 303.*

With thy long levell'd rule of streaming light. *Line 340.*

Virtue could see to do what virtue would
By her own radiant light, though sun and moon
Were in the flat sea sunk. And Wisdom's self
Oft seeks to sweet retired solitude,
Where with her best nurse Contemplation
She plumes her feathers and lets grow her wings,
That in the various bustle of resort
Were all-to ruffled, and sometimes impair'd.
He that has light within his own clear breast
May sit i' th' centre and enjoy bright day;
But he that hides a dark soul and foul thoughts
Benighted walks under the midday sun. *Line 373.*

The unsunn'd heaps
Of miser's treasure. *Line 398.*

'T is chastity, my brother, chastity:
She that has that is clad in complete steel. *Line 420.*

Some say no evil thing that walks by night,
In fog or fire, by lake or moorish fen,
Blue meagre hag, or stubborn unlaid ghost

That breaks his magic chains at curfew time,
No goblin, or swart fairy of the mine,
Hath hurtful power o'er true virginity. *Comus. Line 432.*

So dear to heav'n is saintly chastity,
That when a soul is found sincerely so,
A thousand liveried angels lackey her,
Driving far off each thing of sin and guilt,
And in clear dream and solemn vision
Tell her of things that no gross ear can hear,
Till oft converse with heav'nly habitants
Begin to cast a beam on th' outward shape. *Line 453.*

How charming is divine philosophy!
Not harsh and crabbed, as dull fools suppose,
But musical as is Apollo's lute,[1]
And a perpetual feast of nectar'd sweets
Where no crude surfeit reigns. *Line 476.*

And sweeten'd every musk-rose of the dale. *Line 496.*

Fill'd the air with barbarous dissonance. *Line 550.*

I was all ear,
And took in strains that might create a soul
Under the ribs of death. *Line 560.*

That power
Which erring men call Chance. *Line 587.*

If this fail,
The pillar'd firmament is rottenness,
And earth's base built on stubble. *Line 597.*

The leaf was darkish, and had prickles on it,
But in another country, as he said,
Bore a bright golden flow'r, but not in this soil;
Unknown, and like esteem'd, and the dull swain
Treads on it daily with his clouted shoon. *Line 631*

Enter'd the very lime-twigs of his spells,
And yet came off. *Line 646*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 56.

This cordial julep here,
That flames and dances in his crystal bounds.
Comus. *Line 672.*

Budge doctors of the Stoic fur. *Line 707.*

And live like Nature's bastards, not her sons. *Line 727.*

It is for homely features to keep home, —
They had their name thence; coarse complexions
And cheeks of sorry grain will serve to ply
The sampler and to tease the huswife's wool.
What need a vermeil-tinctur'd lip for that,
Love-darting eyes, or tresses like the morn? *Line 748.*

Swinish gluttony
Ne'er looks to heav'n amidst his gorgeous feast,
But with besotted base ingratitude
Crams, and blasphemes his feeder. *Line 776.*

Enjoy your dear wit and gay rhetoric,
That hath so well been taught her dazzling fence.
Line 790.

His rod revers'd,
And backward mutters of dissevering power. *Line 816*

Sabrina fair,
Listen where thou art sitting
Under the glassy, cool, translucent wave,
In twisted braids of lilies knitting
The loose train of thy amber-dropping hair. *Line 859.*

But now my task is smoothly done,
I can fly, or I can run. *Line 1012.*

Or if Virtue feeble were,
Heav'n itself would stoop to her. *Line 1022.*

I come to pluck your berries harsh and crude,
And with forc'd fingers rude
Shatter your leaves before the mellowing year.
Lycidas. *Line 3.*

He knew
Himself to sing, and build the lofty rhyme. *Line 10.*

Without the meed of some melodious tear.
Lycidas. *Line 14.*

Under the opening eyelids of the morn. *Line 26.*

But oh the heavy change, now thou art gone,
Now thou art gone and never must return! *Line 37.*

The gadding vine. *Line 40.*

And strictly meditate the thankless Muse. *Line 66.*

To sport with Amaryllis in the shade,
Or with the tangles of Neæra's hair. *Line 68.*

Fame is the spur that the clear spirit doth raise[1]
(That last infirmity of noble mind)
To scorn delights, and live laborious days;
But the fair guerdon when we hope to find,
And think to burst out into sudden blaze,
Comes the blind Fury with th' abhorred shears
And slits the thin-spun life. *Line 70.*

Fame is no plant that grows on mortal soil. *Line 78.*

It was that fatal and perfidious bark,
Built in th' eclipse, and rigg'd with curses dark. *Line 100.*

The pilot of the Galilean lake;
Two massy keys he bore, of metals twain
(The golden opes, the iron shuts amain). *Line 109.*

But that two-handed engine at the door
Stands ready to smite once, and smite no more. *Line 130.*

Throw hither all your quaint enamell'd eyes
That on the green turf suck the honied showers,
And purple all the ground with vernal flowers.
Bring the rathe primrose that forsaken dies,
The tufted crow-toe, and pale jessamine,

[1] Erant quibus appetentior famæ videretur, quando etiam sapientibus cupido gloriæ novissima exuitur (Some might consider him as too fond of fame, for the desire of glory clings even to the best of men longer than any other passion) [said of Helvidius Priscus]. — TACITUS: *Historia, iv. 6.*

The white pink, and the pansy freakt with jet,
The glowing violet,
The musk-rose, and the well-attir'd woodbine,
With cowslips wan that hang the pensive head,
And every flower that sad embroidery wears.
Lycidas. *Line 139*

So sinks the day-star in the ocean bed,
And yet anon repairs his drooping head,
And tricks his beams, and with new-spangled ore
Flames in the forehead of the morning sky. *Line 168.*

He touch'd the tender stops of various quills,
With eager thought warbling his Doric lay. *Line 188.*

To-morrow to fresh woods and pastures new. *Line 193.*

Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity,
Quips and Cranks and wanton Wiles,
Nods and Becks and wreathed Smiles. *L'Allegro.* *Line 25.*

Sport, that wrinkled Care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides.
Come and trip it as ye go,
On the light fantastic toe. *Line 31.*

The mountain nymph, sweet Liberty. *Line 36.*

And every shepherd tells his tale
Under the hawthorn in the dale. *Line 67.*

Meadows trim with daisies pied,
Shallow brooks and rivers wide;
Towers and battlements it sees
Bosom'd high in tufted trees,
Where perhaps some beauty lies,
The cynosure of neighboring eyes. *Line 75.*

Herbs, and other country messes,
Which the neat-handed Phillis dresses. *Line 85.*

To many a youth and many a maid
Dancing in the chequer'd shade. *Line 95.*

Then to the spicy nut-brown ale. *L'Allegro. Line 100.*

Tower'd cities please us then,
And the busy hum of men. *Line 117.*

Ladies, whose bright eyes
Rain influence, and judge the prize. *Line 121.*

Such sights as youthful poets dream
On summer eves by haunted stream.
Then to the well-trod stage anon,
If Jonson's learned sock be on,
Or sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's child,
Warble his native wood-notes wild. *Line 129.*

And ever against eating cares
Lap me in soft Lydian airs,
Married to immortal verse,[1]
Such as the meeting soul may pierce,
In notes with many a winding bout
Of linked sweetness long drawn out. *Line 135.*

Untwisting all the chains that tie
The hidden soul of harmony. *Line 143.*

The gay motes that people the sunbeams.
Il Penseroso. Line 8.

And looks commercing with the skies,
Thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes. *Line 39.*

Forget thyself to marble. *Line 42.*

And join with thee calm Peace and Quiet,
Spare Fast, that oft with gods doth diet. *Line 45.*

And add to these retired Leisure,
That in trim gardens takes his pleasure. *Line 49.*

Sweet bird, that shun'st the noise of folly,
Most musical, most melancholy! *Line 61.*

[1] Wisdom married to immortal verse. — WORDSWORTH: *The Excursion, book vii.*

I walk unseen
On the dry smooth-shaven green,
To behold the wandering moon
Riding near her highest noon,
Like one that had been led astray
Through the heav'n's wide pathless way;
And oft, as if her head she bow'd,
Stooping through a fleecy cloud. *Il Penseroso. Line 65.*

Where glowing embers through the room
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom. *Line 79.*

Far from all resort of mirth
Save the cricket on the hearth. *Line 81.*

Sometime let gorgeous Tragedy
In sceptred pall come sweeping by,
Presenting Thebes, or Pelops' line,
Or the tale of Troy divine. *Line 97.*

Or bid the soul of Orpheus sing
Such notes as, warbled to the string,
Drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek. *Line 105.*

Or call up him that left half told
The story of Cambuscan bold. *Line 109.*

Where more is meant than meets the ear. *Line 120.*

When the gust hath blown his fill,
Ending on the rustling leaves
With minute drops from off the eaves. *Line 128.*

Hide me from day's garish eye. *Line 141.*

And storied windows richly dight,
Casting a dim religious light. *Line 159.*

Till old experience do attain
To something like prophetic strain. *Line 173.*

Such sweet compulsion doth in music lie.
Arcades. Line 68.

Under the shady roof
Of branching elm star-proof. *Line 88.*

O fairest flower! no sooner blown but blasted,
Soft silken primrose fading timelessly.
Ode on the Death of a fair Infant, dying of a Cough.

Such as may make thee search the coffers round.
At a Vacation Exercise. Line 31.

No war or battle's sound
Was heard the world around.
Hymn on Christ's Nativity. Line 53.

Time will run back and fetch the age of gold. *Line 135.*

Swinges the scaly horror of his folded tail. *Line 172.*

The oracles are dumb,
No voice or hideous hum
Runs through the arched roof in words deceiving.
Apollo from his shrine
Can no more divine,
With hollow shriek the steep of Delphos leaving.
No nightly trance or breathed spell
Inspires the pale-eyed priest from the prophetic cell.
Line 173.

From haunted spring and dale
Edg'd with poplar pale
The parting genius is with sighing sent. *Line 184.*

Peor and Baälim
Forsake their temples dim. *Line 197.*

What needs my Shakespeare for his honour'd bones, —
The labour of an age in piled stones?
Or that his hallow'd relics should be hid
Under a star-y-pointing pyramid?
Dear son of memory, great heir of fame,
What need'st thou such weak witness of thy name?
Epitaph on Shakespeare.

And so sepúlchred in such pomp dost lie,
That kings for such a tomb would wish to die. *Ibid.*

Thy liquid notes that close the eye of day.[1]
Sonnet to the Nightingale

[1] See Chaucer, page 6.

As ever in my great Taskmaster's eye.
On his being arrived to the Age of Twenty-three.

The great Emathian conqueror bid spare
The house of Pindarus, when temple and tower
Went to the ground. *When the Assault was intended to the City.*

That old man eloquent. *To the Lady Margaret Ley.*

That would have made Quintilian stare and gasp.
On the Detraction which followed upon my writing certain Treatises.

License they mean when they cry, Liberty!
For who loves that must first be wise and good. *Ibid.*

Peace hath her victories
No less renown'd than war. *To the Lord General Cromwell.*

Ev'n them who kept thy truth so pure of old,
When all our fathers worshipp'd stocks and stones.
On the late Massacre in Piedmont.

Thousands at his bidding speed,
And post o'er land and ocean without rest;
They also serve who only stand and wait. *On his Blindness.*

What neat repast shall feast us, light and choice,
Of Attic taste? *To Mr. Lawrence.*

In mirth that after no repenting draws.
Sonnet xxi. To Cyriac Skinner.

For other things mild Heav'n a time ordains,
And disapproves that care, though wise in show,
That with superfluous burden loads the day,
And when God sends a cheerful hour, refrains. *Ibid.*

Yet I argue not
Against Heav'n's hand or will, nor bate a jot
Of heart or hope; but still bear up and steer
Right onward. *Sonnet xxii. Ibid.*

Of which all Europe rings from side to side. *Ibid.*

But oh! as to embrace me she inclin'd,
I wak'd, she fled, and day brought back my night.
On his Deceased Wife.

Have hung
My dank and dropping weeds
To the stern god of sea. *Translation of Horace. Book i. Ode 5.*

For such kind of borrowing as this, if it be not bettered by the borrower, among good authors is accounted Plagiarè. *Iconoclastes, xxiii.*

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.[1] *Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce.*

A poet soaring in the high reason of his fancies, with his garland and singing robes about him.
The Reason of Church Government. Introduction, Book ii.

By labour and intent study (which I take to be my portion in this life), joined with the strong propensity of nature, I might perhaps leave something so written to after times as they should not willingly let it die. *Ibid.*

Beholding the bright countenance of truth in the quiet and still air of delightful studies. *Ibid.*

He who would not be frustrate of his hope to write well hereafter in laudable things ought himself to be a true poem. *Apology for Smectymnuus.*

His words, like so many nimble and airy servitors, trip about him at command. *Ibid.*

Litigious terms, fat contentions, and flowing fees.
Tractate of Education.

I shall detain you no longer in the demonstration of what we should not do, but straight conduct ye to a hill-side, where I will point ye out the right path of a virtuous and noble education; laborious indeed at the first ascent, but else so smooth, so green, so full of goodly prospect and melodious sounds on every side that the harp of Orpheus was not more charming. *Ibid*

[1] See Bacon, page 169.

Enflamed with the study of learning and the admiration of virtue; stirred up with high hopes of living to be brave men and worthy patriots, dear to God, and famous to all ages. *Tractate of Education.*

Ornate rhetorick taught out of the rule of Plato. . . . To which poetry would be made subsequent, or indeed rather precedent, as being less suttle and fine, but more simple, sensuous, and passionate. *Ibid.*

In those vernal seasons of the year, when the air is calm and pleasant, it were an injury and sullenness against Nature not to go out and see her riches, and partake in her rejoicing with heaven and earth. *Ibid.*

Attic tragedies of stateliest and most regal argument. *Ibid.*

As good almost kill a man as kill a good book: who kills a man kills a reasonable creature, God's image; but he who destroys a good book kills reason itself. *Areopagitica.*

A good book is the precious life-blood of a master-spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life. *Ibid.*

Seasoned life of man preserved and stored up in books. *Ibid.*

I cannot praise a fugitive and cloistered virtue, unexercised and unbreathed, that never sallies out and sees her adversary, but slinks out of the race where that immortal garland is to be run for, not without dust and heat. *Ibid.*

Who shall silence all the airs and madrigals that whisper softness in chambers? *Ibid.*

Methinks I see in my mind a noble and puissant nation rousing herself like a strong man after sleep, and shaking her invincible locks; methinks I see her as

an eagle mewing her mighty youth, and kindling her undazzled eyes at the full midday beam.

Areopagitica.

Though all the winds of doctrine were let loose to play upon the earth, so Truth be in the field, we do ingloriously, by licensing and prohibiting, to misdoubt her strength. Let her and Falsehood grapple: who ever knew Truth put to the worse in a free and open encounter ?[1]

Ibid.

Men of most renowned virtue have sometimes by transgressing most truly kept the law. *Tetrachordon.*

By this time, like one who had set out on his way by night, and travelled through a region of smooth or idle dreams, our history now arrives on the confines, where daylight and truth meet us with a clear dawn, representing to our view, though at a far distance, true colours and shapes. *The History of England. Book i.*

Such bickerings to recount, met often in these our writers, what more worth is it than to chronicle the wars of kites or crows flocking and fighting in the air ?

Book iv.

EDWARD HYDE CLARENDON. 1608–1674.

He [Hampden] had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief.[2]

History of the Rebellion. Vol. iii. Book vii. § 84.

[1] Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it. — JEFFERSON : *Inaugural Address.*

[2] In every deed of mischief he had a heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute. — GIBBON : *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, chap. xlviii.*

Heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute. — *From Junius, letter xxxvii. Feb. 14, 1770.*

SIR JOHN SUCKLING. 1609–1641.

Her feet beneath her petticoat
Like little mice stole in and out,[1]
As if they feared the light;
But oh, she dances such a way!
No sun upon an Easter-day
Is half so fine a sight.

Ballad upon a Wedding

Her lips were red, and one was thin;
Compared with that was next her chin, —
Some bee had stung it newly. *Ibid.*

Why so pale and wan, fond lover?
Prithee, why so pale?
Will, when looking well can't move her,
Looking ill prevail?
Prithee, why so pale? *Song.*

'T is expectation makes a blessing dear;
Heaven were not heaven if we knew what it were.

Against Fruition.

She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on. *Brennoralt. Act ii.*

Her face is like the milky way i' the sky, —
A meeting of gentle lights without a name. *Act iii.*

But as when an authentic watch is shown,
Each man winds up and rectifies his own,
So in our very judgments.[2] *Aglaura. Epilogue.*

The prince of darkness is a gentleman.[3] *The Goblins.*

[1] See Herrick, page 202.

[2] 'T is with our judgments as our watches, — none
Go just alike, yet each believes his own.

POPE: *Essay on Criticism, part i. line 9.*

[3] See Shakespeare, page 147.

Nick of time. *The Goblins*

"High characters," cries one, and he would see
Things that ne'er were, nor are, nor e'er will be.[1]
The Goblins. Epilogue.

MARQUIS OF MONTROSE. 1612–1650.

He either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small,
That dares not put it to the touch
To gain or lose it all.[2] *My Dear and only Love*

I 'll make thee glorious by my pen,
And famous by my sword.[3] *Ibid.*

SIR JOHN DENHAM. 1615–1668.

Though with those streams he no resemblance hold,
Whose foam is amber and their gravel gold;
His genuine and less guilty wealth t' explore,
Search not his bottom, but survey his shore.
Cooper's Hill. Line 165.

Oh, could I flow like thee, and make thy stream
My great example, as it is my theme!
Though deep, yet clear; though gentle, yet not dull;
Strong without rage; without o'erflowing, full. *Line 189.*

[1] Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see,
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be.
POPE: *Essay on Criticism, part ii. line 53.*
There 's no such thing in Nature, and you 'll draw
A faultless monster which the world ne'er saw.
SHEFFIELD: *Essay on Poetry.*

[2] That puts it not unto the touch
To win or lose it all.
NAPIER: *Montrose and the Covenanters, vol. ii. p. 566.*

[3] I 'll make thee famous by my pen,
And glorious by my sword.
SCOTT: *Legend of Montrose, chap. xv.*

Actions of the last age are like almanacs of the last year. *The Sophy. A Tragedy.*

But whither am I strayed? I need not raise
Trophies to thee from other men's dispraise;
Nor is thy fame on lesser ruins built;
Nor needs thy juster title the foul guilt
Of Eastern kings, who, to secure their reign,
Must have their brothers, sons, and kindred slain.[1]
On Mr. John Fletcher's Works.

RICHARD CRASHAW. *Circa* 1616–1650.

The conscious water saw its God and blushed.[2] *Epigram.*

Whoe'er she be,
That not impossible she,
That shall command my heart and me.
Wishes to his Supposed Mistress.

Where'er she lie,
Locked up from mortal eye,
In shady leaves of destiny. *Ibid.*

Days that need borrow
No part of their good morrow
From a fore-spent night of sorrow. *Ibid.*

Life that dares send
A challenge to his end,
And when it comes, say, Welcome, friend! *Ibid.*

[1] Poets are sultans, if they had their will;
For every author would his brother kill.
Orrery: *Prologues* (according to Johnson).
Should such a man, too fond to rule alone,
Bear, like the Turk, no brother near the throne.
Pope: *Prologue to the Satires, line 197.*

[2] Nympha pudica Deum vidit, et erubuit (The modest Nymph saw the god, and blushed). — *Epigrammationa Sacrà. Aquæ in vinum versæ, p. 299.*

Sydneian showers
Of sweet discourse, whose powers
Can crown old Winter's head with flowers.
Wishes to his Supposed Mistress.

A happy soul, that all the way
To heaven hath a summer's day.
In Praise of Lessius's Rule of Health.

The modest front of this small floor,
Believe me, reader, can say more
Than many a braver marble can, —
"Here lies a truly honest man!" *Epitaph upon Mr. Ashton.*

RICHARD LOVELACE. 1618–1658.

Oh, could you view the melody
Of every grace
And music of her face,[1]
You 'd drop a tear;
Seeing more harmony
In her bright eye
Than now you hear. *Orpheus to Beasts.*

I could not love thee, dear, so much,
Lov'd I not honour more.
To Lucasta, on going to the Wars.

When flowing cups pass swiftly round
With no allaying Thames.[2]
To Althea from Prison, ii.

Fishes that tipple in the deep,
Know no such liberty. *Ibid.*

[1] See Browne, page 218.
The mind, the music breathing from her face. — BYRON: *Bride of Abydos, canto i. stanza 6.*
[2] See Shakespeare, page 103.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for an hermitage;
If I have freedom in my love,
And in my soul am free,
Angels alone that soar above
Enjoy such liberty. *To Althea from Prison, iv*

ABRAHAM COWLEY. 1618–1667.

What shall I do to be forever known,
And make the age to come my own? *The Motto.*

His time is forever, everywhere his place.
Friendship in Absence.

We spent them not in toys, in lusts, or wine,
But search of deep philosophy,
Wit, eloquence, and poetry;
Arts which I lov'd, for they, my friend, were thine.
On the Death of Mr. William Harvey.

His *faith*, perhaps, in some nice tenets might
Be wrong; his *life*, I'm sure, was in the right.[1]
On the Death of Crashaw.

The thirsty earth soaks up the rain,
And drinks, and gapes for drink again;
The plants suck in the earth, and are
With constant drinking fresh and fair.
From Anacreon, ii. Drinking.

Fill all the glasses there, for why
Should every creature drink but I?
Why, man of morals, tell me why? *Ibid.*

[1] For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight,
He can't be wrong whose life is in the right.
POPE: *Essay on Man, epilogue iii. line 303.*

A mighty pain to love it is,
And 't is a pain that pain to miss;
But of all pains, the greatest pain
It is to love, but love in vain. *From Anacreon, vii. Gold.*

Hope, of all ills that men endure,
The only cheap and universal cure. *The Mistress. For Hope.*

Th' adorning thee with so much art
Is but a barb'rous skill;
'T is like the pois'ning of a dart,
Too apt before to kill. *The Waiting Maid.*

Nothing is there to come, and nothing past,
But an eternal now does always last.[1]
Davideis. Book i. Line 25.

When Israel was from bondage led,
Led by the Almighty's hand
From out of foreign land,
The great sea beheld and fled. *Line 41*

An harmless flaming meteor shone for hair,
And fell adown his shoulders with loose care.[2]
Book ii. Line 95.

The monster London laugh at me. *Of Solitude, xi.*

Let but thy wicked men from out thee go,
And all the fools that crowd thee so,
Even thou, who dost thy millions boast,
A village less than Islington wilt grow,
A solitude almost. *Ibid. vii.*

The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the wisest books. *The Garden, i.*

God the first garden made, and the first city Cain.[3]
Ibid. ii.

[1] One of our poets (which is it?) speaks of an everlasting now. — SOUTHEY: *The Doctor, chap. xxv. p. 1.*

[2] Loose his beard and hoary hair
Stream'd like a meteor to the troubled air.
GRAY: *The Bard, i. 2.*

[3] See Bacon, page 167.

Hence, ye profane! I hate ye all,
Both the great vulgar and the small.

Horace. Book iii. Ode 1.

Charm'd with the foolish whistling of a name.[1]

Virgil, Georgics. Book ii. Line 72.

Words that weep and tears that speak.[2] *The Prophet.*

We griev'd, we sigh'd, we wept; we never blush'd before.

Discourse concerning the Government of Oliver Cromwell.

Thus would I double my life's fading space;
For he that runs it well, runs twice his race.[3]

Discourse xi. Of Myself. St. xi.

RALPH VENNING. 1620(?)–1673.

All the beauty of the world, 't is but skin deep.[4]

Orthodoxe Paradoxes. (Third edition, 1650.) *The Triumph of Assurance, p. 41.*

They spare the rod, and spoyle the child.[5]

Mysteries and Revelations, p. 5. (1649.)

ANDREW MARVELL. 1620–1678.

Orange bright,
Like golden lamps in a green night. *Bermudas.*

And all the way, to guide their chime,
With falling oars they kept the time. *Ibid.*

[1] Ravish'd with the whistling of a name. — POPE: *Essay on Man, epistle iv. line 281.*

[2] Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn. — GRAY: *Progress of Poesy, iii. 3, 4.*

[3] For he lives twice who can at once employ
The present well, and ev'n the past enjoy.

POPE: *Imitation of Martial.*

[4] Many a dangerous temptation comes to us in fine gay colours that are but skin-deep. — HENRY: *Commentaries. Genesis iii.*

[5] See Skelton, page 8.

In busy companies of men. *The Garden.* (Translated.)

Annihilating all that 's made
To a green thought in a green shade. *Ibid.*

The world in all doth but two nations bear, —
The good, the bad; and these mixed everywhere.
The Loyal Scot.

The inglorious arts of peace.
Upon Cromwell's return from Ireland.

He nothing common did, or mean,
Upon that memorable scene. *Ibid.*

So much one man can do,
That does both act and know. *Ibid.*

To make a bank was a great plot of state;
Invent a shovel, and be a magistrate.
The Character of Holland.

JOSEPH HENSHAW.[1] ——–1678.

Man's life is like unto a winter's day, —
Some break their fast and so depart away;
Others stay dinner, then depart full fed;
The longest age but sups and goes to bed.
O reader, then behold and see!
As we are now, so must you be.
Horæ Sucissive (1631).

HENRY VAUGHAN. 1621–1695.

But felt through all this fleshly dress
Bright shoots of everlastingness. *The Retreat*

I see them walking in an air of glory
Whose light doth trample on my days, —

[1] Bishop of Peterborough, 1663.

My days, which are at best but dull and hoary,
Mere glimmering and decays. *They are all gone.*

Dear, beauteous death, the jewel of the just!
Shining nowhere but in the dark;
What mysteries do lie beyond thy dust,
Could man outlook that mark! *Ibid.*

And yet, as angels in some brighter dreams
Call to the soul when man doth sleep,
So some strange thoughts transcend our wonted themes,
And into glory peep. *Ibid.*

Then bless thy secret growth, nor catch
At noise, but thrive unseen and dumb;
Keep clean, be as fruit, earn life, and watch
Till the white-wing'd reapers come!
The Seed growing secretly.

ALGERNON SIDNEY. 1622–1683.

Manus haec inimica tyrannis
Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.[1]
From the Life and Memoirs of Algernon Sidney.

Liars ought to have good memories.[2]
Discourses on Government. Chap. ii. Sect. xv.

Men lived like fishes; the great ones devoured the small.[3] *Sect. xviii.*

[1] His father writes to him, Aug. 30, 1660: "It is said that the University of Copenhagen brought their album unto you, desiring you to write something; and that you did *scribere in albo* these words." It is said that the first line is to be found in a patent granted in 1616 by Camden (Clarencieux). — *Notes and Queries, March 10, 1866.*

[2] He who has not a good memory should never take upon him the trade of lying. — MONTAIGNE: *Book i. chap. ix. Of Liars.*

[3] See Shakespeare, page 161.

God helps those who help themselves.[1]

Discourses on Government. Chap. ii. Sect. xxiii.

It is not necessary to light a candle to the sun.[2] *Ibid.*

WILLIAM WALKER. 1623–1684.

Learn to read slow: all other graces
Will follow in their proper places.[3]

The Art of Reading.

JOHN BUNYAN. 1628–1688.

And so I penned
It down, until at last it came to be,
For length and breadth, the bigness which you see.

Pilgrim's Progress. Apology for his Book.

Some said, "John, print it;" others said, "Not so."
Some said, "It might do good;" others said, "No."

Ibid.

The name of the slough was Despond. *Part i.*

Every fat must stand upon his bottom.[4] *Ibid.*

Dark as pitch.[5] *Ibid.*

It beareth the name of Vanity Fair, because the town where 't is kept is lighter than vanity. *Ibid.*

[1] See Herbert, page 206.

Heaven ne'er helps the men who will not act. — SOPHOCLES: *Fragment 288* (Plumptre's Translation).

Help thyself, Heaven will help thee. — LA FONTAINE: *Book vi. fable 18.*

[2] Like his that lights a candle to the sun. — FLETCHER: *Letter to Sir Walter Aston.*

And hold their farthing candle to the sun. — YOUNG: *Satire vii. line 56.*

[3] Take time enough; all other graces
Will soon fill up their proper places.

BYROM: *Advice to preach slow.*

[4] Every tub must stand upon its bottom. — MACKLIN: *The Man of the World, act i. sc. 2.*

[5] RAY: *Proverbs.* GAY: *The Shepherd's Week. Wednesday.*

The palace Beautiful. *Pilgrim's Progress. Part i.*

They came to the Delectable Mountains. *Ibid.*

Some things are of that nature as to make
One's fancy chuckle, while his heart doth ache.
The Author's Way of sending forth his Second Part of the Pilgrim.

He that is down needs fear no fall.[1] *Part ii.*

SIR WILLIAM TEMPLE. 1628–1699.

Books, like proverbs, receive their chief value from the stamp and esteem of ages through which they have passed. *Ancient and Modern Learning.*

No clap of thunder in a fair frosty day could more astonish the world than our declaration of war against Holland in 1672. *Memoirs. Vol. ii. p. 255.*

When all is done, human life is, at the greatest and the best, but like a froward child, that must be played with and humoured a little to keep it quiet till it falls asleep, and then the care is over.
Miscellanea. Part ii. Of Poetry.

JOHN TILLOTSON. 1630–1694.

If God were not a necessary Being of himself, he might almost seem to be made for the use and benefit of men.[2]

WILLIAM STOUGHTON. 1631–1701.

God sifted a whole nation that he might send choice grain over into this wilderness.[3]
Election Sermon at Boston, April 29, 1669.

[1] See Butler, page 212.

[2] If God did not exist, it would be necessary to invent him. — VOLTAIRE: *A l'Auteur du Livre des trois Imposteurs, épître cxl.*

[3] God had sifted three kingdoms to find the wheat for this planting. — LONGFELLOW: *Courtship of Miles Standish, iv.*

JOHN DRYDEN. 1631–1701.

Above any Greek or Roman name.[1]

Upon the Death of Lord Hastings. Line 76.

And threat'ning France, plac'd like a painted Jove,
Kept idle thunder in his lifted hand.

Annus Mirabilis. Stanza 39.

Whate'er he did was done with so much ease,
In him alone 't was natural to please.

Absalom and Achitophel. Part i. Line 27.

A fiery soul, which, working out its way,
Fretted the pygmy-body to decay,
And o'er-inform'd the tenement of clay.[2]
A daring pilot in extremity;
Pleas'd with the danger, when the waves went high
He sought the storms. *Line 156.*

Great wits are sure to madness near allied,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.[3] *Line 163.*

And all to leave what with his toil he won
To that unfeather'd two-legged thing, a son. *Line 169.*

Resolv'd to ruin or to rule the state. *Line 174.*

And heaven had wanted one immortal song. *Line 197.*

But wild Ambition loves to slide, not stand,
And Fortune's ice prefers to Virtue's land.[4] *Line 198.*

[1] Above all Greek, above all Roman fame. — POPE: *epistle i. book ii. line 26.*

[2] See Fuller, page 221.

[3] No excellent soul is exempt from a mixture of madness. — ARISTOTLE: *Problem, sect. 30.*

Nullum magnum ingenium sine mixtura dementiæ (There is no great genius without a tincture of madness). — SENECA: *De Tranquillitate Animi, 15.*

What thin partitions sense from thought divide! — POPE: *Essay on Man, epistle i. line 226.*

[4] Greatnesse on Goodnesse loves to slide, not stand,
And leaves, for Fortune's ice, Vertue's ferme land.
KNOLLES: *History* (under a portrait of Mustapha I.).

The people's prayer, the glad diviner's theme,
The young men's vision, and the old men's dream ![1]

Absalom and Achitophel. Part i. Line 238.

Behold him setting in his western skies,
The shadows lengthening as the vapours rise.[2] *Line 268.*

Than a successive title long and dark,
Drawn from the mouldy rolls of Noah's ark. *Line 301.*

Not only hating David, but the king. *Line 512.*

Who think too little, and who talk too much.[3] *Line 534.*

A man so various, that he seem'd to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome;
Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong,
Was everything by starts, and nothing long;
But in the course of one revolving moon
Was chymist, fiddler, statesman, and buffoon.[4] *Line 545.*

So over violent, or over civil,
That every man with him was God or Devil. *Line 557.*

His tribe were God Almighty's gentlemen.[5] *Line 645.*

Him of the western dome, whose weighty sense
Flows in fit words and heavenly eloquence. *Line 868.*

[1] Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions. — *Joel ii. 28.*

[2] Like our shadows,
Our wishes lengthen as our sun declines.
YOUNG: *Night Thoughts, night v. line 661.*

[3] They always talk who never think. — PRIOR: *Upon a Passage in the Scaligerana.*

[4] Grammaticus, rhetor, geometres, pictor, aliptes,
Augur, schœnobates, medicus, magus, omnia novit
(Grammarian, orator, geometrician; painter, gymnastic teacher, physician; fortune-teller, rope-dancer, conjurer, — he knew everything). — JUVENAL: *Satire iii. line 76.*

[5] A Christian is God Almighty's gentleman. — JULIUS HARE: *Guesses at Truth.*

A Christian is the highest style of man. — YOUNG: *Night Thoughts, night iv. line 788.*

Beware the fury of a patient man.[1]

Absalom and Achitophel. Part i. Line 1005

Made still a blund'ring kind of melody;
Spurr'd boldly on, and dashed through thick and thin,[2]
Through sense and nonsense, never out nor in.

Part ii. Line 413.

For every inch that is not fool is rogue. *Line 463.*

Men met each other with erected look,
The steps were higher that they took;
Friends to congratulate their friends made haste,
And long inveterate foes saluted as they pass'd.

Threnodia Augustalis. Line 124.

For truth has such a face and such a mien,
As to be lov'd needs only to be seen.[3]

The Hind and the Panther. Part i. Line 33.

And kind as kings upon their coronation day. *Line 271.*

For those whom God to ruin has design'd,
He fits for fate, and first destroys their mind.[4]

Part iii. Line 2387.

But Shadwell never deviates into sense.

Mac Flecknoe. Line 20.

Our vows are heard betimes! and Heaven takes care
To grant, before we can conclude the prayer:
Preventing angels met it half the way,
And sent us back to praise, who came to pray.[5]

Britannia Rediviva. Line 1.

[1] Furor fit læsa sæpius patientia (An over-taxed patience gives way to fierce anger. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 289.*

[2] See Spenser, page 28.

[3] Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As to be hated needs but to be seen.

POPE: *Essay on Man, epistle ii. line 217.*

[4] Quos Deus vult perdere prius dementat (Whom God wishes to destroy he first deprives of reason). The author of this saying is unknown. Barnes erroneously ascribes it to Euripides.

[5] And fools who came to scoff remain'd to pray. — GOLDSMITH: *The Deserted Village, line 180.*

And torture one poor word ten thousand ways.

Britannia Rediviva. Line 208.

Thus all below is strength, and all above is grace.

Epistle to Congreve. Line 19.

Be kind to my remains; and oh defend,
Against your judgment, your departed friend! *Line 72.*

Better to hunt in fields for health unbought
Than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught.
The wise for cure on exercise depend;
God never made his work for man to mend.

Epistle to John Dryden of Chesterton. Line 92.

Wit will shine
Through the harsh cadence of a rugged line.

To the Memory of Mr. Oldham. Line 15.

So softly death succeeded life in her,
She did but dream of heaven, and she was there.

Eleonora. Line 315.

Since heaven's eternal year is thine.

Elegy on Mrs. Killegrew. Line 15.

O gracious God! how far have we
Profan'd thy heavenly gift of poesy! *Line 56.*

Her wit was more than man, her innocence a child.[1]

Line 70.

He was exhal'd; his great Creator drew
His spirit, as the sun the morning dew.[2]

On the Death of a very young Gentleman.

Three poets, in three distant ages born,
Greece, Italy, and England did adorn.
The first in loftiness of thought surpass'd;
The next, in majesty; in both the last.

[1] Of manners gentle, of affections mild,
In wit a man, simplicity a child.

POPE: *Epitaph on Gay.*

[2] Early, bright, transient, chaste as morning dew,
She sparkl'd, was exhal'd, and went to heaven.

YOUNG: *Night Thoughts, night v. line 600.*

The force of Nature could no further go;
To make a third, she join'd the former two.[1]

Under Mr. Milton's Picture.

From harmony, from heavenly harmony,
This universal frame began:
From harmony to harmony
Through all the compass of the notes it ran,
The diapason closing full in Man.

A Song for St. Cecilia's Day. *Line 11*

None but the brave deserves the fair.

Alexander's Feast. *Line 15.*

With ravish'd ears
The monarch hears;
Assumes the god,
Affects to nod,
And seems to shake the spheres. *Line 37.*

Bacchus, ever fair and ever young. *Line 54.*

Rich the treasure,
Sweet the pleasure,—
Sweet is pleasure after pain. *Line 58.*

Sooth'd with the sound, the king grew vain;
Fought all his battles o'er again;
And thrice he routed all his foes, and thrice he slew the slain. *Line 66.*

Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen,
Fallen from his high estate,
And welt'ring in his blood;
Deserted, at his utmost need,
By those his former bounty fed,
On the bare earth expos'd he lies,
With not a friend to close his eyes. *Line 77.*

[1] Græcia Mæonidam, jactet sibi Roma Maronem,
Anglia Miltonum jactat utrique parem
(Greece boasts her Homer, Rome can Virgil claim;
England can either match in Milton's fame).
SELVAGGI: *Ad Joannem Miltonum.*

For pity melts the mind to love.[1]

Alexander's Feast. Line 96.

Softly sweet, in Lydian measures,
Soon he sooth'd his soul to pleasures.
War, he sung, is toil and trouble;
Honour but an empty bubble;
Never ending, still beginning,
Fighting still, and still destroying.
If all the world be worth the winning,
Think, oh think it worth enjoying:
Lovely Thais sits beside thee,
Take the good the gods provide thee. *Line 97.*

Sigh'd and look'd, and sigh'd again. *Line 120.*

And, like another Helen, fir'd another Troy. *Line 154.*

Could swell the soul to rage, or kindle soft desire.

Line 160.

He rais'd a mortal to the skies,
She drew an angel down. *Line 169.*

A very merry, dancing, drinking,
Laughing, quaffing, and unthinking time.

The Secular Masque. Line 40.

Fool, not to know that love endures no tie,
And Jove but laughs at lovers' perjury.[2]

Palamon and Arcite. Book ii. Line 758.

For Art may err, but Nature cannot miss.

The Cock and the Fox. Line 452.

And that one hunting, which the Devil design'd
For one fair female, lost him half the kind.

Theodore and Honoria. Line 227.

Old as I am, for ladies' love unfit,
The power of beauty I remember yet.

Cymon and Iphigenia. Line 1.

[1] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 198.

[2] This proverb Dryden repeats in *Amphitryon, act i. sc. 2.* See Shakespeare, page 106.

When beauty fires the blood, how love exalts the mind!
Cymon and Iphigenia. Line 41.

He trudg'd along unknowing what he sought,
And whistled as he went, for want of thought. *Line 84.*

The fool of nature stood with stupid eyes
And gaping mouth, that testified surprise. *Line 107.*

Love taught him shame; and shame, with love at strife,
Soon taught the sweet civilities of life. *Line 133.*

She hugg'd the offender, and forgave the offence:
Sex to the last.[1] *Line 367.*

And raw in fields the rude militia swarms,
Mouths without hands; maintain'd at vast expense,
In peace a charge, in war a weak defence;
Stout once a month they march, a blustering band,
And ever but in times of need at hand. *Line 400.*

Of seeming arms to make a short essay,
Then hasten to be drunk, — the business of the day.
Line 407.

Happy who in his verse can gently steer
From grave to light, from pleasant to severe.[2]
The Art of Poetry. Canto i. Line 75.

Happy the man, and happy he alone,
He who can call to-day his own;
He who, secure within, can say,
To-morrow, do thy worst, for I have liv'd to-day.[3]
Imitation of Horace. Book iii. Ode 29, Line 65

[1] And love the offender, yet detest the offence. — POPE: *Eloisa to Abelard, line 192.*

[2] Heureux qui, dans ses vers, sait d'une voix légère,
Passer du grave au doux, du plaisant au sévère.
BOILEAU: *L'Art Poétique, chant 1er.*

Formed by thy converse, happily to steer
From grave to gay, from lively to severe.
POPE: *Essay on Man, epistle iv. line 379.*

[3] Serenely full, the epicure would say,
Fate cannot harm me; I have dined to-day.
SYDNEY SMITH: *Recipe for Salad.*

Not heaven itself upon the past has power;
But what has been, has been, and I have had my hour.
Imitation of Horace. Book iii. Ode 29, Line 71.

I can enjoy her while she 's kind;
But when she dances in the wind,
And shakes the wings and will not stay,
I puff the prostitute away. *Line 81.*

And virtue, though in rags, will keep me warm. *Line 87.*

Arms and the man I sing, who, forced by fate
And haughty Juno's unrelenting hate.
Virgil, Æneid. Line 1.

And new-laid eggs, which Baucis' busy care
Turn'd by a gentle fire and roasted rare.[1]
Ovid, Metamorphoses, Book viii. Baucis and Philemon, Line 97.

Ill habits gather by unseen degrees, —
As brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas.
Book xv. The Worship of Æsculapius, Line 155.

She knows her man, and when you rant and swear,
Can draw you to her with a single hair.[2]
Persius. Satire v. Line 246.

Look round the habitable world: how few
Know their own good, or knowing it, pursue.
Juvenal. Satire x.

Our souls sit close and silently within,
And their own web from their own entrails spin;
And when eyes meet far off, our sense is such,
That, spider-like, we feel the tenderest touch.[3]
Mariage à la Mode. Act ii. Sc. 1.

Thespis, the first professor of our art,
At country wakes sung ballads from a cart.
Prologue to Lee's Sophonisba.

[1] Our scanty mutton scrags on Fridays, and rather more savoury, but grudging, portions of the same flesh, rotten-roasted or rare, on the Tuesdays. — CHARLES LAMB: *Christ's Hospital five-and-thirty Years Ago.*

[2] See Burton, page 191.

[3] See Davies, page 176.

Errors, like straws, upon the surface flow;
He who would search for pearls must dive below.
All for Love. Prologue.

Men are but children of a larger growth. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

Your ignorance is the mother of your devotion to me.[1]
The Maiden Queen. Act i. Sc 2.

Burn daylight. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

I am resolved to grow fat, and look young till forty.[2]
Act iii. Sc. 1.

But Shakespeare's magic could not copied be;
Within that circle none durst walk but he.
The Tempest. Prologue.

I am as free as Nature first made man,
Ere the base laws of servitude began,
When wild in woods the noble savage ran.
The Conquest of Granada. Part i. Act i. Sc. 1.

Forgiveness to the injured does belong;
But they ne'er pardon who have done the wrong.[3]
Part ii. Act i. Sc. 2.

What precious drops are those
Which silently each other's track pursue,
Bright as young diamonds in their infant dew?
Act iii. Sc. 1.

Fame then was cheap, and the first comer sped;
And they have kept it since by being dead. *Epilogue.*

[1] See Burton, page 193.

[2] Fat, fair, and forty. — Scott: *St. Ronan's Well, chap. vii.*

Mrs. Trench, in a letter, Feb. 18, 1816, writes: "Lord ——— is going to marry Lady ———, a fat, fair, and fifty card-playing resident of the Crescent."

[3] Quos læserunt et oderunt (Whom they have injured they also hate). — Seneca: *De Ira, lib. ii. cap. 33.*

Proprium humani ingenii est odisse quem læseris (It belongs to human nature to hate those you have injured). — Tacitus: *Agricola, 42. 4.*

Chi fa ingiuria non perdona mai (He never pardons those he injures). — *Italian Proverb.*

Death in itself is nothing; but we fear
To be we know not what, we know not where.
Aurengzebe. Act iv. Sc. 1

When I consider life, 't is all a cheat.
Yet fool'd with hope, men favour the deceit;
Trust on, and think to-morrow will repay.
To-morrow 's falser than the former day;
Lies worse, and while it says we shall be blest
With some new joys, cuts off what we possest.
Strange cozenage! none would live past years again,
Yet all hope pleasure in what yet remain;[1]
And from the dregs of life think to receive
What the first sprightly running could not give. *Ibid.*

'T is not for nothing that we life pursue;
It pays our hopes with something still that 's new. *Ibid.*

All delays are dangerous in war. *Tyrannic Love. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Pains of love be sweeter far
Than all other pleasures are. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

Whatever is, is in its causes just.[2] *Œdipus. Act iii. Sc. 1.*

His hair just grizzled,
As in a green old age.[3] *Ibid.*

Of no distemper, of no blast he died,
But fell like autumn fruit that mellow'd long, —
Even wonder'd at, because he dropp'd no sooner.
Fate seem'd to wind him up for fourscore years,
Yet freshly ran he on ten winters more;
Till like a clock worn out with eating time,
The wheels of weary life at last stood still. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

She, though in full-blown flower of glorious beauty,
Grows cold even in the summer of her age. *Ibid.*

[1] There are not eight finer lines in Lucretius — MACAULAY: *History of England, chap. xviii.*

[2] Whatever is, is right. — POPE: *Essay on Man, epistle i. line 289.*

[3] A green old age unconscious of decay. — POPE: *The Iliad, book xxiii. line 929.*

There is a pleasure sure
In being mad which none but madmen know.[1]
The Spanish Friar. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Lord of humankind.[2] *Ibid.*

Bless the hand that gave the blow.[3] *Ibid.*

Second thoughts, they say, are best.[4] *Act ii. Sc. 2.*

He 's a sure card. *Ibid.*

As sure as a gun.[5] *Act iii. Sc. 2*

Nor can his blessed soul look down from heaven,
Or break the eternal sabbath of his rest. *Act v. Sc. 2.*

This is the porcelain clay of humankind.[6]
Don Sebastian. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

I have a soul that like an ample shield
Can take in all, and verge enough for more.[7] *Ibid.*

A knock-down argument: 't is but a word and a blow.
Amphitryon. *Act i. Sc. 1.*

Whistling to keep myself from being afraid.[8] *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

The true Amphitryon.[9] *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

The spectacles of books. *Essay on Dramatic Poetry.*

[1] There is a pleasure in poetic pains.
Which only poets know.
COWPER: *The Timepiece, line 285.*

[2] Lords of humankind. — GOLDSMITH: *The Traveller, line 327.*

[3] Adore the hand that gives the blow. — POMFRET: *Verses to his Friend.*

[4] Among mortals second thoughts are the wisest. — EURIPIDES: *Hippolytus, 438.*

[5] See Butler, page 211.

[6] The precious porcelain of human clay. — BYRON: *Don Juan, canto iv. stanza 11.*

[7] Give ample room and verge enough. — GRAY: *The Bard, ii. 1.*

[8] Whistling aloud to bear his courage up. — BLAIR: *The Grave, line 58.*

[9] Le véritable Amphitryon
Est l'Amphitryon où l'on dîne
(The true Amphitryon is the Amphitryon where we dine).
MOLIÈRE: *Amphitryon, act iii. sc. 5.*

EARL OF ROSCOMMON. 1633–1684.

Remember Milo's end,
Wedged in that timber which he strove to rend.
Essay on Translated Verse. *Line 87.*

And choose an author as you choose a friend. *Line 96.*

Immodest words admit of no defence,
For want of decency is want of sense. *Line 113.*

The multitude is always in the wrong. *Line 184.*

My God, my Father, and my Friend,
Do not forsake me at my end. *Translation of Dies Iræ.*

THOMAS KEN. 1637–1711.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Morning and Evening Hymn.

SIR JOHN POWELL. ——–1713.

Let us consider the reason of the case. For nothing is law that is not reason.[1]
Coggs vs. Bernard, 2 Lord Raymond, 911.

ISAAC NEWTON. 1642–1727.

I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the sea-shore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me.[2] *Brewster's Memoirs of Newton. Vol. ii. Chap. xxvii.*

[1] See Coke, page 24. [2] See Milton, page 241.

EARL OF ROCHESTER. 1647–1680.

Angels listen when she speaks:
She 's my delight, all mankind's wonder;
But my jealous heart would break
Should we live one day asunder. *Song.*

Here lies our sovereign lord the king,
Whose word no man relies on;
He never says a foolish thing,
Nor ever does a wise one.
Written on the Bedchamber Door of Charles II.

And ever since the Conquest have been fools.
Artemisia in the Town to Chloe in the Country.

For pointed satire I would Buckhurst choose,
The best good man with the worst-natured muse.[1]
An allusion to Horace, Satire x. Book i.

A merry monarch, scandalous and poor. *On the King.*

It is a very good world to live in,
To lend, or to spend, or to give in;
But to beg or to borrow, or to get a man's own,
It is the very worst world that ever was known.[2]

SHEFFIELD, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE. 1649–1720.

Of all those arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well.
Essay on Poetry.

There 's no such thing in Nature; and you 'll draw
A faultless monster which the world ne'er saw.[3] *Ibid.*

[1] Thou best-humour'd man with the worst-humour'd muse! — GOLDSMITH: *Retaliation. Postscript.*

[2] These last four lines are attributed to Rochester.

[3] See Suckling, page 257.

Read Homer once, and you can read no more;
For all books else appear so mean, so poor,
Verse will seem prose; but still persist to read,
And Homer will be all the books you need.

Essay on Poetry

THOMAS OTWAY. 1651–1685.

O woman! lovely woman! Nature made thee
To temper man: we had been brutes without you.
Angels are painted fair, to look like you:
There 's in you all that we believe of heaven, —
Amazing brightness, purity, and truth,
Eternal joy, and everlasting love.

Venice Preserved. Act i. Sc. 1.

Dear as the vital warmth that feeds my life;
Dear as these eyes, that weep in fondness o'er thee.[1]

Act v. Sc. 1.

And die with decency. *Sc. 3.*

What mighty ills have not been done by woman!
Who was 't betrayed the Capitol? — A woman!
Who lost Mark Antony the world? — A woman!
Who was the cause of a long ten years' war,
And laid at last old Troy in ashes? — Woman!
Destructive, damnable, deceitful woman![2]

The Orphan. Act iii. Sc. 1.

Let us embrace, and from this very moment vow an eternal misery together.[3] *Act iv. Sc. 2.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 112.

Dear as the light that visits these sad eyes;
Dear as the ruddy drops that warm my heart.

GRAY: *The Bard, part i. stanza 3.*

[2] O woman, woman! when to ill thy mind
Is bent, all hell contains no fouler fiend.

POPE: *Homer's Odyssey, book xi. line 531.*

[3] Let us swear an eternal friendship. — FRERE: *The Rovers, act i. sc 1.*

ANDREW FLETCHER OF SALTOUN. 1653–1716.

I knew a very wise man that believed that if a man were permitted to make all the ballads, he need not care who should make the laws of a nation.

Letter to the Marquis of Montrose, the Earl of Rothes, etc.

NATHANIEL LEE. 1655–1692.

Then he will talk — good gods! how he will talk![1]

Alexander the Great. Act i. Sc. 3.

Vows with so much passion, swears with so much grace,
That 't is a kind of heaven to be deluded by him. *Ibid.*

When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of war.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

'T is beauty calls, and glory shows the way.[2] *Ibid.*

Man, false man, smiling, destructive man!

Theodosius. Act iii. Sc. 2.

JOHN NORRIS. 1657–1711.

How fading are the joys we dote upon!
Like apparitions seen and gone.
But those which soonest take their flight
Are the most exquisite and strong, —
Like angels' visits, short and bright;[3]
Mortality 's too weak to bear them long.

The Parting.

[1] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 197.

[2] "Leads the way" in the stage editions, which contain various interpolations, among them —

See the conquering hero comes!
Sound the trumpet, beat the drums! —

which was first used by Handel in "Joshua," and afterwards transferred to "Judas Maccabæus." The text of both oratorios was written by Dr. Thomas Morell, a clergyman.

[3] Like those of angels, short and far between. — BLAIR: *The Grave, line 588.*

Like angel visits, few and far between. — CAMPBELL: *Pleasures of Hope, part ii. line 378.*

JOHN DENNIS. 1657–1734.

A man who could make so vile a pun would not scruple to pick a pocket. *The Gentleman's Magazine. Vol. li. Page 324.*

They will not let my play run; and yet they steal my thunder.[1]

THOMAS SOUTHERNE. 1660–1746.

Pity 's akin to love.[2] *Oroonoka. Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Of the king's creation you may be; but he who makes a count ne'er made a man.[3]

Sir Anthony Love. Act ii. Sc. 1.

MATHEW HENRY.[4] 1662–1714.

The better day, the worse deed.[5] *Commentaries. Genesis iii.*

Many a dangerous temptation comes to us in fine gay colours that are but skin-deep.[6] *Ibid.*

[1] Our author, for the advantage of this play ("Appius and Virginia"), had invented a new species of thunder, which was approved of by the actors, and is the very sort that at present is used in the theatre. The tragedy however was coldly received, notwithstanding such assistance, and was acted but a short time. Some nights after, Mr. Dennis, being in the pit at the representation of "Macbeth," heard his own thunder made use of; upon which he rose in a violent passion, and exclaimed, with an oath, that it was his thunder. "See," said he, "how the rascals use me! They will not let my play run, and yet they steal my thunder!" — *Biographia Britannica, vol. v. p. 103.*

[2] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 198.

[3] I weigh the man, not his title; 't is not the king's stamp can make the metal better. — WYCHERLEY: *The Plaindealer, act i. sc. 1.*

A prince can make a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, and a' that;
But an honest man 's aboon his might:
Guid faith, he maunna fa' that.

BURNS: *For a' that and a' that.*

[4] Mathew Henry says of his father, Rev. Philip Henry (1631–1691): "He would say sometimes, when he was in the midst of the comforts of this life, 'All this, and heaven too!'" — *Life of Rev. Philip Henry, p. 70.* (London, 1830.)

[5] See Middleton, page 172.

[6] See Venning, page 262.

So great was the extremity of his pain and anguish that he did not only sigh but roar.[1] *Commentaries. Job iii.*

To their own second thoughts.[2] *vi.*

He rolls it under his tongue as a sweet morsel. *Psalm xxxvi.*

Our creature comforts. *xxxvii.*

None so deaf as those that will not hear.[3] *lviii.*

They that die by famine die by inches. *lix.*

To fish in troubled waters. *lx.*

Here is bread, which strengthens man's heart, and therefore called the staff of life.[4] *civ.*

Hearkners, we say, seldom hear good of themselves. *Ecclesiastes vii.*

It was a common saying among the Puritans, "Brown bread and the Gospel is good fare." *Isaiah xxx.*

Blushing is the colour of virtue.[5] *Jeremiah iii.*

It is common for those that are farthest from God, to boast themselves most of their being near to the Church.[6] *vii.*

None so blind as those that will not see.[7] *xx.*

Not lost, but gone before.[8] *Matthew ii.*

[1] Nature says best; and she says, Roar! — EDGEWORTH; *Ormond, chap. v.* (King Corny in a paroxysm of gout.)

[2] I consider biennial elections as a security that the sober second thought of the people shall be law. — FISHER AMES: *On Biennial Elections, 1788.*

[3] See Heywood, page 19.

[4] Bread is the staff of life. — SWIFT: *Tale of a Tub.*
Corne, which is the staffe of life. — WINSLOW: *Good Newes from New England, p. 47.* (London, 1624.)
The stay and the staff, the whole staff of bread. — *Isaiah iii. 1.*

[5] Diogenes once saw a youth blushing, and said: "Courage, my boy! that is the complexion of virtue." — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *Diogenes, vi.*

[6] See Heywood, page 12.

[7] There is none so blind as they that won't see. — SWIFT: *Polite Conversation, dialogue iii.*

[8] Literally from Seneca, *Epistola lxiii. 16.*
Not dead, but gone before. — ROGERS: *Human Life.*

Those that are above business. *Commentaries. Matthew xx.*

Better late than never.[1] *xxi.*

Saying and doing are two things. *Ibid.*

Judas had given them the slip. *xxii.*

After a storm comes a calm. *Acts ix.*

Men of polite learning and a liberal education. *x.*

It is good news, worthy of all acceptation; and yet not too good to be true. *Timothy i.*

It is not fit the public trusts should be lodged in the hands of any, till they are first proved and found fit for the business they are to be entrusted with.[2] *iii.*

RICHARD BENTLEY. 1662–1742.

It is a maxim with me that no man was ever written out of reputation but by himself.

Monk's Life of Bentley. Page 90.

"Whatever is, is not," is the maxim of the anarchist, as often as anything comes across him in the shape of a law which he happens not to like.[3] *Declaration of Rights.*

The fortuitous or casual concourse of atoms.[4]

Sermons, vii. Works, Vol. iii. p. 147 (1692).

[1] See Heywood page 13.

[2] See Appendix, page 859.

[3] See Dryden, page 276.

[4] That fortuitous concourse of atoms. — *Review of Sir Robert Peel's Address. Quarterly Review, vol. liii. p. 270 (1835).*

In this article a party was described as a fortuitous concourse of atoms, — a phrase supposed to have been used for the first time many years afterwards by Lord John Russell. — *Croker Papers, vol. ii. p. 54.*

HENRY CAREY. 1663–1743.

God save our gracious king!
Long live our noble king!
God save the king! *God save the King.*

Aldeborontiphoscophornio!
Where left you Chrononhotonthologos?
Chrononhotonthologos. Act i. Sc. 1.

His cogitative faculties immersed
In cogibundity of cogitation. *Ibid.*

Let the singing singers
With vocal voices, most vociferous,
In sweet vociferation out-vociferize
Even sound itself. *Ibid.*

To thee, and gentle Rigdom Funnidos,
Our gratulations flow in streams unbounded. *Sc. 3.*

Go call a coach, and let a coach be called;
And let the man who calleth be the caller;
And in his calling let him nothing call
But "Coach! Coach! Coach! Oh for a coach, ye gods!"
Act ii. Sc. 4.

Genteel in personage,
Conduct, and equipage;
Noble by heritage,
Generous and free. *The Contrivances. Act i. Sc. 2.*

What a monstrous tail our cat has got!
The Dragon of Wantley. Act ii. Sc. 1.

Of all the girls that are so smart,
There 's none like pretty Sally.[1] *Sally in our Alley.*

Of all the days that 's in the week
I dearly love but one day,
And that 's the day that comes betwixt
A Saturday and Monday. *Ibid.*

[1] Of all the girls that e'er was seen,
There 's none so fine as Nelly.
SWIFT: *Ballad on Miss Nelly Bennet.*

DANIEL DEFOE. 1663–1731.

Wherever God erects a house of prayer,
The Devil always builds a chapel there;[1]
And 't will be found, upon examination,
The latter has the largest congregation.

The True-Born Englishman. Part i. Line 1.

Great families of yesterday we show,
And lords, whose parents were the Lord knows who.

Ibid.

TOM BROWN. 1663–1704.

I do not love thee, Doctor Fell,
The reason why I cannot tell;
But this alone I know full well,
I do not love thee, Doctor Fell.[2]

To treat a poor wretch with a bottle of Burgundy, and fill his snuff-box, is like giving a pair of laced ruffles to a man that has never a shirt on his back.[3] *Laconics.*

In the reign of Charles II. a certain worthy divine at Whitehall thus addressed himself to the auditory at the conclusion of his sermon: "In short, if you don't live up to the precepts of the Gospel, but abandon yourselves to

[1] See Burton, page 192.

[2] A slightly different version is found in Brown's Works collected and published after his death: —

Non amo te, Sabidi, nec possum dicere quare;
Hoc tantum possum dicere, non amo te

(I do not love thee, Sabidius, nor can I say why; this only I can say, I do not love thee). — MARTIAL: *Epigram i. 33.*

Je ne vous aime pas, Hylas;
Je n'en saurois dire la cause,
Je sais seulement une chose;
C'est que je ne vous aime pas.

BUSSY: *Comte de Rabutin.* (1618–1693.)

[3] Like sending them ruffles, when wanting a shirt. — SORBIENNE (1610–1670).

GOLDSMITH: *The Haunch of Venison.*

your irregular appetites, you must expect to receive your reward in a certain place which 't is not good manners to mention here." [1]

Laconics.

MATTHEW PRIOR. 1664–1721.

All jargon of the schools.[2]

I am that I am. An Ode.

Our hopes, like towering falcons, aim
At objects in an airy height;
The little pleasure of the game
Is from afar to view the flight.[3]

To the Hon. Charles Montague.

From ignorance our comfort flows.
The only wretched are the wise.[4]

Ibid.

Odds life! must one swear to the truth of a song?

A Better Answer.

Be to her virtues very kind;
Be to her faults a little blind.

An English Padlock.

That if weak women went astray,
Their stars were more in fault than they.

Hans Carvel.

The end must justify the means.

Ibid.

And thought the nation ne'er would thrive
Till all the whores were burnt alive.

Paulo Purganti.

They never taste who always drink;
They always talk who never think.[5]

Upon a passage in the Scaligerana.

That air and harmony of shape express,
Fine by degrees, and beautifully less.[6]

Henry and Emma.

[1] Who never mentions hell to ears polite. — POPE: *Moral Essays, epistle iv. line 149.*

[2] Noisy jargon of the schools. — POMFRET: *Reason.*
The sounding jargon of the schools. — COWPER: *Truth, line 367.*

[3] But all the pleasure of the game
Is afar off to view the flight.
Variations in a copy dated 1692.

[4] See Davenant, page 217.

[5] See Jonson, page 180. Also Dryden, page 268.

[6] Fine by defect, and delicately weak. — POPE: *Moral Essays, epistle ii line 43.*

Now fitted the halter, now traversed the cart,
And often took leave, but was loth to depart.[1]

The Thief and the Cordelier

Nobles and heralds, by your leave,
Here lies what once was Matthew Prior;
The son of Adam and of Eve:
Can Bourbon or Nassau claim higher?[2]

Epitaph. Extempore.

Soft peace she brings; wherever she arrives
She builds our quiet as she forms our lives;
Lays the rough paths of peevish Nature even,
And opens in each heart a little heaven. *Charity.*

His noble negligences teach
What others' toils despair to reach. *Alma. Canto ii. Line 7.*

Till their own dreams at length deceive 'em,
And oft repeating, they believe 'em. *Canto iii. Line 13.*

Abra was ready ere I called her name;
And though I called another, Abra came.

Solomon on the Vanity of the World. Book ii. Line 364.

For hope is but the dream of those that wake.[3]

Book iii. Line 102.

[1] As men that be lothe to departe do often take their leff. [John Clerk to Wolsey.] — ELLIS: *Letters, third series, vol. i. p. 262.*

"A loth to depart" was the common term for a song, or a tune played, on taking leave of friends. TARLTON: *News out of Purgatory* (about 1689). CHAPMAN: *Widow's Tears.* MIDDLETON: *The Old Law, act iv. sc. 1.* BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *Wit at Several Weapons, act ii. sc. 2.*

[2] The following epitaph was written long before the time of Prior: —

Johnnie Carnegie lais heer,
Descendit of Adam and Eve.
Gif ony con gang hieher,
Ise willing give him leve.

[3] This thought is ascribed to Aristotle by Diogenes Laertius (*Aristotle, v. xi.*), who, when asked what hope is, answered, "The dream of a waking man." Menage, in his "Observations upon Laertius," says that Stobæus (*Serm. cix.*) ascribes it to Pindar, while Ælian (*Var. Hist. xiii. 29*) refers it to Plato.

Et spes inanes, et velut somnia quædam, vigilantium (Vain hopes are like certain dreams of those who wake). — QUINTILIAN: *vi. 2, 27.*

Who breathes must suffer, and who thinks must mourn;
And he alone is bless'd who ne'er was born.

Solomon on the Vanity of the World. Book iii. Line 240.

A Rechabite poor Will must live,
And drink of Adam's ale.[1] *The Wandering Pilgrim.*

JOHN POMFRET. 1667–1703.

We bear it calmly, though a ponderous woe,
And still adore the hand that gives the blow.[2]

Verses to his Friend under Affliction.

Heaven is not always angry when he strikes,
But most chastises those whom most he likes. *Ibid.*

JONATHAN SWIFT. 1667–1745.

I've often wish'd that I had clear,
For life, six hundred pounds a year;
A handsome house to lodge a friend;
A river at my garden's end;
A terrace walk, and half a rood
Of land set out to plant a wood.

Imitation of Horace. Book ii. Sat. 6.

So geographers, in Afric maps,
With savage pictures fill their gaps,
And o'er unhabitable downs
Place elephants for want of towns.[3] *Poetry, a Rhapsody.*

[1] A cup of cold Adam from the next purling stream. — Tom Brown: *Works, vol. iv. p. 11.*

[2] See Dryden, page 277.

[3] As geographers, Sosius, crowd into the edges of their maps parts of the world which they do not know about, adding notes in the margin to the effect that beyond this lies nothing but sandy deserts full of wild beasts and unapproachable bogs. — Plutarch: *Theseus.*

Where Young must torture his invention
To flatter knaves, or lose his pension.

Poetry, a Rhapsody.

Hobbes clearly proves that every creature
Lives in a state of war by nature. *Ibid.*

So, naturalists observe, a flea
Has smaller fleas that on him prey;
And these have smaller still to bite 'em;
And so proceed *ad infinitum.*[1] *Ibid.*

Libertas et natale solum:
Fine words! I wonder where you stole 'em.

Verses occasioned by Whitshed's Motto on his Coach.

A college joke to cure the dumps. *Cassinus and Peter.*

'T is an old maxim in the schools,
That flattery 's the food of fools;
Yet now and then your men of wit
Will condescend to take a bit. *Cadenus and Vanessa.*

Hail fellow, well met.[2] *My Lady's Lamentation.*

Big-endians and small-endians.[3]

Gulliver's Travels. Part i. Chap. iv. Voyage to Lilliput.

And he gave it for his opinion, that whoever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass, to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind, and do more essential service to his country, than the whole race of politicians put together. *Part ii. Chap. vii. Voyage to Brobdingnag.*

[1] Great fleas have little fleas upon their backs to bite 'em,
And little fleas have lesser fleas, and so *ad infinitum.*
And the great fleas themselves, in turn, have greater fleas to go on;
While these again have greater still, and greater still, and so on.

DE MORGAN: *A Budget of Paradoxes, p. 377.*

[2] ROWLAND: *Knave of Hearts (1612).* RAY: *Proverbs.* TOM BROWN: *Amusement, viii.*

[3] As the political parties of Whig and Tory are pointed out by the high and low heels of the Lilliputians (Frameeksan and Hamecksan), those of Papist and Protestant are designated under the Big-endians and Small-endians.

He had been eight years upon a project for extracting sunbeams out of cucumbers, which were to be put in phials hermetically sealed, and let out to warm the air in raw inclement summers.

Gulliver's Travels. Part iii. Chap. v. Voyage to Laputa.

It is a maxim, that those to whom everybody allows the second place have an undoubted title to the first.

Tale of a Tub. Dedication.

Seamen have a custom, when they meet a whale, to fling him out an empty tub by way of amusement, to divert him from laying violent hands upon the ship.[1]

Preface.

Bread is the staff of life.[2] *Ibid.*

Books, the children of the brain. *Sect. i.*

As boys do sparrows, with flinging salt upon their tails.[3]

Sect. vii.

He made it a part of his religion never to say grace to his meat. *Sect. xi.*

How we apples swim![4] *Brother Protestants.*

The two noblest things, which are sweetness and light.

Battle of the Books.

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages. *Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent. *Ibid.*

A nice man is a man of nasty ideas. *Ibid.*

[1] In Sebastian Munster's "Cosmography" there is a cut of a ship to which a whale was coming too close for her safety, and of the sailors throwing a tub to the whale, evidently to play with. This practice is also mentioned in an old prose translation of the "Ship of Fools." — Sir JAMES MACKINTOSH: *Appendix to the Life of Sir Thomas More.*

[2] See Mathew Henry, page 283.

[3] Till they be bobbed on the tails after the manner of sparrows. — RABELAIS: *book ii. chap. xiv.*

[4] RAY: *Proverbs.* MALLET: *Tyburn.*

If Heaven had looked upon riches to be a valuable thing, it would not have given them to such a scoundrel.
Letter to Miss Vanbromrigh, Aug. 12, 1720.

Not die here in a rage, like a poisoned rat in a hole.
Letter to Bolingbroke, March 21, 1729.

A penny for your thoughts.[1]
Introduction to Polite Conversation.

Do you think I was born in a wood to be afraid of an owl? *Polite Conversation. Dialogue i.*

The sight of you is good for sore eyes. *Ibid.*

'T is as cheap sitting as standing. *Ibid.*

I hate nobody: I am in charity with the world. *Ibid.*

I won't quarrel with my bread and butter. *Ibid.*

She 's no chicken; she 's on the wrong side of thirty, if she be a day. *Ibid.*

She looks as if butter wou'dn't melt in her mouth.[2] *Ibid.*

If it had been a bear it would have bit you. *Ibid.*

She wears her clothes as if they were thrown on with a pitchfork. *Ibid.*

I mean you lie — under a mistake.[3] *Ibid.*

Lord M. What religion is he of?
Lord Sp. Why, he is an Anythingarian. *Ibid.*

He was a bold man that first eat an oyster. *Dialogue ii.*

That is as well said as if I had said it myself. *Ibid.*

You must take the will for the deed.[4] *Ibid.*

[1] See Heywood, page 16.
[2] See Heywood, page 13.
[3] You lie — under a mistake. — SHELLEY: *Magico Prodigioso, scene 1* (a translation of Calderon).
[4] The will for deed I doe accept. — DU BARTAS: *Divine Weeks and Works, third day, week ii. part 2.*
The will for the deed. — CIBBER: *The Rival Fools, act iii.*

Fingers were made before forks, and hands before knives. *Polite Conversation. Dialogue ii.*

She has more goodness in her little finger than he has in his whole body. *Ibid.*

Lord! I wonder what fool it was that first invented kissing. *Ibid.*

They say a carpenter 's known by his chips. *Ibid.*

The best doctors in the world are Doctor Diet, Doctor Quiet, and Doctor Merryman.[1] *Ibid.*

I 'll give you leave to call me anything, if you don't call me "spade." *Ibid.*

May you live all the days of your life. *Ibid.*

I have fed like a farmer: I shall grow as fat as a porpoise. *Ibid.*

I always like to begin a journey on Sundays, because I shall have the prayers of the Church to preserve all that travel by land or by water. *Ibid.*

I know Sir John will go, though he was sure it would rain cats and dogs. *Ibid.*

I thought you and he were hand-in-glove. *Ibid.*

'T is happy for him that his father was before him. *Dialogue iii.*

There is none so blind as they that won't see.[2] *Ibid.*

She watches him as a cat would watch a mouse. *Ibid.*

She pays him in his own coin. *Ibid.*

There was all the world and his wife. *Ibid.*

[1] Use three physicians
Still: first, Dr. Quiet;
Next, Dr. Merryman,
And Dr. Dyet.
Regimen Sanitatis Salernitanum (edition 1607)

[2] See Mathew Henry, page 283.

Sharp 's the word with her.

Polite Conversation. Dialogue iii.

There 's two words to that bargain. *Ibid.*

I shall be like that tree, — I shall die at the top.

Scott's Life of Swift.[1]

WILLIAM CONGREVE. 1670–1729.

Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak.

The Mourning Bride. Act i. Sc. 1.

By magic numbers and persuasive sound. *Ibid.*

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned,
Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned.[2] *Act iii. Sc. 8.*

For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,
And though a late, a sure reward succeeds. *Act v. Sc. 12.*

If there 's delight in love, 't is when I see
That heart which others bleed for, bleed for me.

The Way of the World. Act iii. Sc. 12.

Ferdinand Mendez Pinto was but a type of thee, thou liar of the first magnitude. *Love for Love. Act ii. Sc. 5.*

I came up stairs into the world, for I was born in a cellar.[3] *Sc. 7.*

[1] When the poem of "Cadenus and Vanessa" was the general topic of conversation, some one said, "Surely that Vanessa must be an extraordinary woman that could inspire the Dean to write so finely upon her." Mrs. Johnson smiled, and answered that "she thought that point not quite so clear; for it was well known the Dean could write finely upon a broomstick." — JOHNSON: *Life of Swift.*

[2] We shall find no fiend in hell can match the fury of a disappointed woman. — CIBBER: *Love's Last Shift, act iv.*

[3] Born in a cellar, and living in a garret. — FOOTE: *The Author, act 2.*
Born in the garret, in the kitchen bred. — BYRON: *A Sketch.*

Hannibal was a very pretty fellow in those days.
The Old Bachelor. Act ii. Sc. 2.

Thus grief still treads upon the heels of pleasure;
Married in haste, we may repent at leisure.[1] *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Defer not till to-morrow to be wise,
To-morrow's sun to thee may never rise.[2] *Letter to Cobham.*

SAMUEL GARTH.[3] 1670–1719.

To die is landing on some silent shore
Where billows never break, nor tempests roar;
Ere well we feel the friendly stroke, 't is o'er.
The Dispensary. Canto iii. Line 225.

I see the right, and I approve it too,
Condemn the wrong, and yet the wrong pursue.[4]
Ovid, Metamorphoses, vii. 20 (translated by Tate and Stonestreet, edited by Garth).

For all their luxury was doing good.[5] *Claremont. Line 149.*

COLLEY CIBBER. 1671–1757.

So mourn'd the dame of Ephesus her love,
And thus the soldier arm'd with resolution
Told his soft tale, and was a thriving wooer.
Richard III. (altered). Act ii. Sc. 1.

Now, by St. Paul, the work goes bravely on. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 72.

[2] Be wise to-day, 't is madness to defer. — YOUNG: *Night Thoughts, night i. line 390.*

[3] Thou hast no faults, or I no faults can spy;
Thou art all beauty, or all blindness I.
CHRISTOPHER CODRINGTON: *Lines addressed to Garth on his Dispensary.*

[4] I know and love the good, yet, ah! the worst pursue. — PETRARCH: *Sonnet ccxxv. canzone xxi. To Laura in Life.*
See Shakespeare, page 60.

[5] And learn the luxury of doing good. — GOLDSMITH: *The Traveller, line 22.* CRABBE: *Tales of the Hall, book iii.* GRAVES: *The Epicure.*

The aspiring youth that fired the Ephesian dome
Outlives in fame the pious fool that rais'd it.[1]

Richard III. (altered). Act iii. Sc. 1

I 've lately had two spiders
Crawling upon my startled hopes.
Now though thy friendly hand has brush'd 'em from me,
Yet still they crawl offensive to my eyes:
I would have some kind friend to tread upon 'em.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

Off with his head! so much for Buckingham! *Ibid.*

And the ripe harvest of the new-mown hay
Gives it a sweet and wholesome odour. *Act v. Sc. 3.*

With clink of hammers closing rivets up.[2] *Ibid.*

Perish that thought! No, never be it said
That Fate itself could awe the soul of Richard.
Hence, babbling dreams! you threaten here in vain!
Conscience, avaunt! Richard 's himself again!
Hark! the shrill trumpet sounds to horse! away!
My soul 's in arms, and eager for the fray. *Ibid.*

A weak invention of the enemy.[3] *Ibid.*

As good be out of the world as out of the fashion.

Love's Last Shift. Act ii.

We shall find no fiend in hell can match the fury of a disappointed woman, — scorned, slighted, dismissed without a parting pang.[4] *Act iv.*

Old houses mended,
Cost little less than new before they 're ended.

Prologue to the Double Gallant.

Possession is eleven points in the law. *Woman's Wit. Act i.*

Words are but empty thanks. *Act v.*

This business will never hold water.

She Wou'd and She Wou'd Not. Act iv.

[1] See Sir Thomas Browne, page 219.
[2] See Shakespeare, page 92.
[3] See Shakespeare, page 98.
[4] See Congreve, page 294.

Losers must have leave to speak. *The Rival Fools. Act i.*

Stolen sweets are best. *Ibid*

The will for the deed.[1] *Act iii.*

Within one of her. *Act v.*

I don't see it. *The Careless Husband. Act ii. Sc. 2.*

Persuasion tips his tongue whene'er he talks,
And he has chambers in King's Bench walks.[2]

SIR RICHARD STEELE. 1671–1729.

Though her mien carries much more invitation than command, to behold her is an immediate check to loose behaviour; to love her was a liberal education.[3]

Tatler. No. 49.

Will. Honeycomb calls these over-offended ladies the outrageously virtuous. *Spectator. No. 266.*

JOSEPH ADDISON. 1672–1719.

The dawn is overcast, the morning lowers,
And heavily in clouds brings on the day,
The great, the important day, big with the fate
Of Cato and of Rome. *Cato. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Thy steady temper, Portius,
Can look on guilt, rebellion, fraud, and Cæsar,
In the calm lights of mild philosophy. *Ibid.*

'T is not in mortals to command success,
But we 'll do more, Sempronius, — we 'll deserve it.
Sc. 2.

Blesses his stars and thinks it luxury. *Sc. 4.*

[1] See Swift, page 292.

[2] A parody on Pope's lines: —

Graced as thou art with all the power of words,
So known, so honoured at the House of Lords.

[3] Lady Elizabeth Hastings.

'T 's pride, rank pride, and haughtiness of soul;
I think the Romans call it stoicism. *Cato. Act i. Sc. 4.*

Were you with these, my prince, you 'd soon forget
The pale, unripened beauties of the north. *Ibid.*

Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover,
Fades in his eye, and palls upon the sense.
The virtuous Marcia towers above her sex. *Ibid.*

My voice is still for war.
Gods! can a Roman senate long debate
Which of the two to choose, slavery or death?
Act ii. Sc. 1.

Great Pompey's shade complains that we are slow,
And Scipio's ghost walks unaveng'd amongst us! *Ibid.*

A day, an hour, of virtuous liberty
Is worth a whole eternity in bondage. *Ibid.*

The woman that deliberates is lost. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

Curse all his virtues! they 've undone his country. *Sc. 4.*

What a pity is it
That we can die but once to save our country! *Ibid.*

When vice prevails, and impious men bear sway,
The post of honour is a private station.[1] *Ibid.*

It must be so, — Plato, thou reasonest well!
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after immortality?
Or whence this secret dread and inward horror
Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul
Back on herself, and startles at destruction?
'T is the divinity that stirs within us;
'T is Heaven itself that points out an hereafter,

[1] Give me, kind Heaven, a private station,
A mind serene for contemplation!
Title and profit I resign;
The post of honour shall be mine.
GAY: *Fables, Part ii. The Vulture, the Sparrow, and other Birds.*

And intimates eternity to man.
Eternity! thou pleasing, dreadful thought!

Cato. Act v. Sc. 1

I 'm weary of conjectures, — this must end 'em.
Thus am I doubly armed: my death and life,
My bane and antidote, are both before me:
This in a moment brings me to an end;
But this informs me I shall never die.
The soul, secured in her existence, smiles
At the drawn dagger, and defies its point.
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years;
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,[1]
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wrecks of matter, and the crush of worlds. *Ibid.*

Sweet are the slumbers of the virtuous man. *Act v. Sc. 4.*

From hence, let fierce contending nations know
What dire effects from civil discord flow. *Ibid.*

For wheresoe'er I turn my ravish'd eyes,
Gay gilded scenes and shining prospects rise,
Poetic fields encompass me around,
And still I seem to tread on classic ground.[2]

A Letter from Italy.

Unbounded courage and compassion join'd,
Tempering each other in the victor's mind,
Alternately proclaim him good and great,
And make the hero and the man complete.

The Campaign. Line 219.

And, pleased the Almighty's orders to perform,
Rides in the whirlwind and directs the storm.[3] *Line 291.*

[1] Smiling always with a never fading serenity of countenance, and flourishing in an immortal youth. — Isaac Barrow (1630–1677): *Duty of Thanksgiving, Works, vol. i. p. 66.*

[2] Malone states that this was the first time the phrase "classic ground," since so common, was ever used.

[3] This line is frequently ascribed to Pope, as it is found in the "Dunciad," book iii. line 264.

And those that paint them truest praise them most.[1]

The Campaign. Last line.

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim. *Ode.*

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole. *Ibid.*

For ever singing as they shine,
The hand that made us is divine. *Ibid.*

Should the whole frame of Nature round him break,
In ruin and confusion hurled,
He, unconcerned, would hear the mighty crack,
And stand secure amidst a falling world.

Horace. Ode iii. Book iii.

In all thy humours, whether grave or mellow,
Thou 'rt such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow,
Hast so much wit and mirth and spleen about thee,
There is no living with thee, nor without thee.[2]

Spectator. No. 68.

Much may be said on both sides.[3] *No. 122.*

The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye. *No. 444*

Round-heads and wooden-shoes are standing jokes.

Prologue to The Drummer.

[1] He best can paint them who shall feel them most. — POPE: *Eloisa to Abelard, last line.*

[2] A translation of Martial, xii. 47, who imitated Ovid, Amores iii. 11, 39.

[3] Much may be said on both sides. — FIELDING: *The Covent Garden Tragedy, act i. sc. 3.*

NICHOLAS ROWE. 1673–1718.

As if Misfortune made the throne her seat,
And none could be unhappy but the great.[1]

The Fair Penitent. Prologue.

At length the morn and cold indifference came.[2]

Act i. Sc. 1.

Is she not more than painting can express,
Or youthful poets fancy when they love? *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

Is this that haughty gallant, gay Lothario? *Act v. Sc. i*

ISAAC WATTS. 1674–1748.

Whene'er I take my walks abroad,
How many poor I see!
What shall I render to my God
For all his gifts to me? *Divine Songs. Song iv.*

A flower, when offered in the bud,
Is no vain sacrifice. *Song xii.*

And he that does one fault at first
And lies to hide it, makes it two.[3] *Song xv.*

Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
For God hath made them so;
Let bears and lions growl and fight,
For 't is their nature too. *Song xvi.*

[1] None think the great unhappy, but the great. — YOUNG: *The Love of Fame, satire 1, line 238.*

[2] But with the morning cool reflection came. — SCOTT: *Chronicles of the Canongate, chap. iv.*

Scott also quotes it in his notes to "The Monastery," chap. iii. note 11; and with "calm" substituted for "cool" in "The Antiquary," chap. v.; and with "repentance" for "reflection" in "Rob Roy," chap. xii.

[3] See Herbert, page 205.

But, children, you should never let
Such angry passions rise;
Your little hands were never made
To tear each other's eyes. *Divine Songs. Song xvi.*

Birds in their little nests agree;
And 't is a shameful sight
When children of one family
Fall out, and chide, and fight. *Song xvii.*

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower! *Song xx.*

For Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do. *Ibid.*

In books, or work, or healthful play. *Ibid.*

I have been there, and still would go;
'T is like a little heaven below. *Song xxviii.*

Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber!
Holy angels guard thy bed!
Heavenly blessings without number
Gently falling on thy head. *A Cradle Hymn.*

'T is the voice of the sluggard; I heard him complain,
"You have wak'd me too soon, I must slumber again."
The Sluggard.

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high. *Psalm v.*

From all who dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue. *Psalm cxvii.*

Fly, like a youthful hart or roe,
Over the hills where spices grow.
Hymns and Spiritual Songs. Book i. Hymn 79.

And while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

Hymns and Spiritual Songs. Book i. Hymn 88.

Strange that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long!

Book ii. Hymn 19.

Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound.

Hymn 63.

The tall, the wise, the reverend head
Must lie as low as ours.

Ibid.

When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I 'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

Hymn 65.

There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

Hymn 66.

So, when a raging fever burns,
We shift from side to side by turns;
And 't is a poor relief we gain
To change the place, but keep the pain.

Hymn 146.

Were I so tall to reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean with my span,
I must be measured by my soul:
The mind 's the standard of the man.[1]

Horæ Lyricæ. Book ii. False Greatness.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

Doxology.

[1] I do not distinguish by the eye, but by the mind, which is the proper judge of the man. — SENECA: *On a Happy Life* (L'Estrange's Abstract), *chap. i.*

It is the mind that makes the man, and our vigour is in our immortal soul. — OVID: *Metamorphoses, xiii.*

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE. 1676–1745.

The balance of power. *Speech, 1741.*

Flowery oratory he despised. He ascribed to the interested views of themselves or their relatives the declarations of pretended patriots, of whom he said, "All those men have their price." [1]

COXE: *Memoirs of Walpole. Vol. iv. p. 369.*

Anything but history, for history must be false.

Walpoliana. No. 141.

The gratitude of place-expectants is a lively sense of future favours.[2]

VISCOUNT BOLINGBROKE. 1678–1751.

I have read somewhere or other, — in Dionysius of Halicarnassus, I think, — that history is philosophy teaching by examples.[3]

On the Study and Use of History. Letter 2.

The dignity of history.[4] *Letter v.*

It is the modest, not the presumptuous, inquirer who makes a real and safe progress in the discovery of divine truths. One follows Nature and Nature's God; that is, he follows God in his works and in his word.[5]

Letter to Mr. Pope.

[1] "All men have their price" is commonly ascribed to Walpole.

[2] Hazlitt, in his "Wit and Humour," says, "This is Walpole's phrase."

The gratitude of most men is but a secret desire of receiving greater benefits. — ROCHEFOUCAULD: *Maxim 298.*

[3] Dionysius of Halicarnassus (quoting Thucydides), Ars Rhet. xi. 2, says: "The contact with manners then is education; and this Thucydides appears to assert when he says history is philosophy learned from examples."

[4] HENRY FIELDING: *Tom Jones, book xi. chap. ii.* HORACE WALPOLE: *Advertisement to Letter to Sir Horace Mann.* MACAULAY: *History of England, vol. i. chap. i.*

[5] Slave to no sect, who takes no private road,
But looks through Nature up to Nature's God.

POPE: *Essay on Man, epistle iv. line 331.*

GEORGE FARQUHAR. 1678–1707.

Cos. Pray now, what may be that same bed of honour?

Kite. Oh, a mighty large bed! bigger by half than the great bed at Ware: ten thousand people may lie in it together, and never feel one another.

The Recruiting Officer. Act i. Sc. 1.

I believe they talked of me, for they laughed consumedly. *The Beaux' Stratagem. Act iii. Sc. 1.*

'T was for the good of my country that I should be abroad.[1] *Sc. 2.*

Necessity, the mother of invention.[2]

The Twin Rivals. Act i.

—•—

THOMAS PARNELL. 1679–1717.

Still an angel appear to each lover beside,
But still be a woman to you. *When thy Beauty appears.*

Remote from man, with God he passed the days;
Prayer all his business, all his pleasure praise.

The Hermit. Line 5.

We call it only pretty Fanny's way.

An Elegy to an Old Beauty.

[1] Leaving his country for his country's sake. — FITZ-GEFFREY: *The Life and Death of Sir Francis Drake, stanza 213* (1596).

True patriots all; for, be it understood,
We left our country for our country's good.

GEORGE BARRINGTON: *Prologue written for the opening of the Play-house at New South Wales, Jan. 16, 1796. New South Wales, p. 152.*

[2] Art imitates Nature, and necessity is the mother of invention. — RICHARD FRANCK: *Northern Memoirs* (written in 1658, printed in 1694).

Necessity is the mother of invention. — WYCHERLY: *Love in a Wood, act iii. sc. 3* (1672).

Magister artis ingenique largitor
Venter

(Hunger is the teacher of the arts and the bestower of invention).

PERSIUS: *Prolog. line 10.*

Let those love now who never loved before;
Let those who always loved, now love the more.

Translation of the Pervigilium Veneris.[1]

BARTON BOOTH. 1681–1733.

True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun.[2] *Song.*

EDWARD YOUNG. 1684–1765.

Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep!

Night Thoughts. Night i. Line 1.

Night, sable goddess! from her ebon throne,
In rayless majesty, now stretches forth
Her leaden sceptre o'er a slumbering world. *Line 18.*

Creation sleeps! 'T is as the general pulse
Of life stood still, and Nature made a pause, —
An awful pause! prophetic of her end. *Line 23.*

The bell strikes one. We take no note of time
But from its loss. *Line 55.*

Poor pensioner on the bounties of an hour. *Line 67.*

To waft a feather or to drown a fly. *Line 154.*

Insatiate archer! could not one suffice?
Thy shaft flew thrice, and thrice my peace was slain;
And thrice, ere thrice yon moon had filled her horn.

Line 212.

Be wise to-day; 't is madness to defer.[3] *Line 390.*

[1] Written in the time of Julius Cæsar, and by some ascribed to Catullus:

Cras amet qui numquam amavit;
Quique amavit, cras amet

(Let him love to-morrow who never loved before; and he as well who has loved, let him love to-morrow).

[2] See Butler, page 215.

[3] See Congreve, page 295.

Procrastination is the thief of time.
Night Thoughts. Night i. Line 393.

At thirty, man suspects himself a fool;
Knows it at forty, and reforms his plan. *Line 417.*

All men think all men mortal but themselves. *Line 424.*

He mourns the dead who lives as they desire.
Night ii. Line 24.

And what its worth, ask death-beds; they can tell.
Line 51.

Thy purpose firm is equal to the deed:
Who does the best his circumstance allows
Does well, acts nobly; angels could no more. *Line 90.*

"I 've lost a day!" — the prince who nobly cried,
Had been an emperor without his crown.[1] *Line 99.*

Ah, how unjust to Nature and himself
Is thoughtless, thankless, inconsistent man! *Line 112.*

The spirit walks of every day deceased. *Line 180.*

Time flies, death urges, knells call, Heaven invites,
Hell threatens. *Line 292.*

Whose yesterdays look backwards with a smile. *Line 334.*

'T is greatly wise to talk with our past hours,
And ask them what report they bore to heaven. *Line 376.*

Thoughts shut up want air,
And spoil, like bales unopen'd to the sun. *Line 466.*

How blessings brighten as they take their flight!
Line 602.

The chamber where the good man meets his fate
Is privileg'd beyond the common walk
Of virtuous life, quite in the verge of heaven. *Line 633.*

A death-bed 's a detector of the heart. *Line 641.*

[1] Suetonius says of the Emperor Titus: "Once at supper, reflecting that he had done nothing for any that day, he broke out into that memorable and justly admired saying, 'My friends, I have lost a day!'" — SUETONIUS: *Lives of the Twelve Cæsars.* (Translation by Alexander Thomson.)

Woes cluster. Rare are solitary woes;
They love a train, they tread each other's heel.[1]
Night Thoughts. Night iii. Line 65.

Beautiful as sweet,
And young as beautiful, and soft as young,
And gay as soft, and innocent as gay! *Line 81.*

Lovely in death the beauteous ruin lay;
And if in death still lovely, lovelier there;
Far lovelier! pity swells the tide of love.[2] *Line 104.*

Heaven's Sovereign saves all beings but himself
That hideous sight, — a naked human heart. *Line 226.*

The knell, the shroud, the mattock, and the grave,
The deep damp vault, the darkness and the worm.
Night iv. Line 10.

Man makes a death which Nature never made. *Line 15.*

And feels a thousand deaths in fearing one. *Line 17.*

Wishing, of all employments, is the worst. *Line 71.*

Man wants but little, nor that little long.[3] *Line 118.*

A God all mercy is a God unjust. *Line 233.*

'T is impious in a good man to be sad. *Line 676.*

A Christian is the highest style of man.[4] *Line 788.*

Men may live fools, but fools they cannot die. *Line 843.*

By night an atheist half believes a God. *Night v. Line 177.*

Early, bright, transient, chaste as morning dew,
She sparkled, was exhal'd and went to heaven.[5] *Line 600.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 143.
[2] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 198. Dryden, page 272.
[3] Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long.
GOLDSMITH: *The Hermit, stanza 8.*
[4] See Dryden, page 268.
[5] See Dryden, page 270.

We see time's furrows on another's brow,
And death intrench'd, preparing his assault;
How few themselves in that just mirror see!

Night Thoughts. Night v. Line 627.

Like our shadows,
Our wishes lengthen as our sun declines.[1] *Line 661.*

While man is growing, life is in decrease;
And cradles rock us nearer to the tomb.
Our birth is nothing but our death begun.[2] *Line 717.*

That life is long which answers life's great end. *Line 773.*

The man of wisdom is the man of years. *Line 775.*

Death loves a shining mark, a signal blow.[3] *Line 1011.*

Pygmies are pygmies still, though percht on Alps;
And pyramids are pyramids in vales.
Each man makes his own stature, builds himself.
Virtue alone outbuilds the Pyramids;
Her monuments shall last when Egypt's fall.

Night vi. Line 309.

And all may do what has by man been done. *Line 606.*

The man that blushes is not quite a brute.

Night vii. Line 496.

Too low they build, who build beneath the stars.

Night viii. Line 215.

Prayer ardent opens heaven. *Line 721.*

A man of pleasure is a man of pains. *Line 793.*

To frown at pleasure, and to smile in pain. *Line 1045.*

Final Ruin fiercely drives
Her ploughshare o'er creation.[4] *Night ix. 167*

[1] See Dryden page 268.
[2] See Bishop Hall, page 182.
[3] See Quarles, page 203.
[4] Stern Ruin's ploughshare drives elate
Full on thy bloom.
BURNS: *To a Mountain Daisy.*

'T is elder Scripture, writ by God's own hand, —
Scripture authentic! uncorrupt by man.
Night Thoughts. Night ix. Line 644.

An undevout astronomer is mad. *Line 771.*

The course of Nature is the art of God.[1] *Line 1267.*

The love of praise, howe'er conceal'd by art,
Reigns more or less, and glows in ev'ry heart.
Love of Fame. Satire i. Line 51.

Some for renown, on scraps of learning dote,
And think they grow immortal as they quote. *Line 89.*

Titles are marks of honest men, and wise;
The fool or knave that wears a title lies. *Line 145.*

They that on glorious ancestors enlarge,
Produce their debt instead of their discharge. *Line 147.*

None think the great unhappy but the great.[2] *Line 238.*

Unlearned men of books assume the care,
As eunuchs are the guardians of the fair. *Satire ii. Line 83.*

The booby father craves a booby son,
And by Heaven's blessing thinks himself undone.
Line 165.

Where Nature's end of language is declin'd,
And men talk only to conceal the mind.[3] *Line 207.*

[1] See Sir Thomas Browne, page 218.

[2] See Nicholas Rowe, page 301.

[3] Speech was made to open man to man, and not to hide him; to promote commerce, and not betray it. — LLOYD: *State Worthies* (1665; edited by Whitworth), *vol. i. p. 503.*

Speech was given to the ordinary sort of men whereby to communicate their mind; but to wise men, whereby to conceal it. — ROBERT SOUTH: *Sermon, April 30, 1676.*

The true use of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them. — GOLDSMITH: *The Bee, No. 3.* (Oct. 20, 1759.)

Ils ne se servent de la pensée que pour autoriser leurs injustices, et emploient les paroles que pour déguiser leurs pensées (Men use thought only to justify their wrong doings, and employ speech only to conceal their thoughts). — VOLTAIRE: *Dialogue xiv. Le Chapon et la Poularde* (1766).

When Harel wished to put a joke or witticism into circulation, he was in the habit of connecting it with some celebrated name, on the chance of reclaiming it if it took. Thus he assigned to Talleyrand, in the "Nain Jaune," the phrase, "Speech was given to man to disguise his thoughts." — FOURNIER: *L'Esprit dans l'Histoire.*

Be wise with speed;
A fool at forty is a fool indeed.

Love of Fame. Satire ii. Line 282.

And waste their music on the savage race.[1]

Satire v. Line 228.

For her own breakfast she 'll project a scheme,
Nor take her tea without a stratagem. *Satire vi. Line 190.*

Think naught a trifle, though it small appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,
And trifles life. *Line 208.*

One to destroy is murder by the law,
And gibbets keep the lifted hand in awe;
To murder thousands takes a specious name,
War's glorious art, and gives immortal fame.

Satire vii. Line 55.

How commentators each dark passage shun,
And hold their farthing candle to the sun. *Line 97.*

The man that makes a character makes foes.

To Mr. Pope. Epistle i. Line 28.

Their feet through faithless leather met the dirt,
And oftener chang'd their principles than shirt. *Line 277.*

Accept a miracle instead of wit, —
See two dull lines with Stanhope's pencil writ.

Lines written with the Diamond Pencil of Lord Chesterfield.

Time elaborately thrown away. *The Last Day. Book i.*

There buds the promise of celestial worth. *Book iii.*

In records that defy the tooth of time.

The Statesman's Creed.

Great let me call him, for he conquered me.

The Revenge. Act i. Sc. 1.

Souls made of fire, and children of the sun,
With whom revenge is virtue. *Act v. Sc. 2.*

[1] And waste their sweetness on the desert air. — GRAY: *Elegy, stanza 14.* CHURCHILL: *Gotham, book ii. line 20.*

The blood will follow where the knife is driven,
The flesh will quiver where the pincers tear.

The Revenge. Act v. Sc. 2.

And friend received with thumps upon the back.[1]

Universal Passion

BISHOP BERKELEY. 1684–1753.

Westward the course of empire takes its way ;[2]
The four first acts already past,
A fifth shall close the drama with the day :
Time's noblest offspring is the last.

On the Prospect of Planting Arts and Learning in America.

Our youth we can have but to-day,
We may always find time to grow old.

Can Love be controlled by Advice ?[3]

[Tar water] is of a nature so mild and benign and proportioned to the human constitution, as to warm without heating, to cheer but not inebriate.[4] *Siris. Par. 217.*

JANE BRERETON. 1685–1740.

The picture placed the busts between
Adds to the thought much strength ;
Wisdom and Wit are little seen,
But Folly 's at full length.

On Beau Nash's Picture at full length between the Busts of Sir Isaac Newton and Mr. Pope.[5]

[1] The man that hails you Tom or Jack,
And proves, by thumping on your back.
COWPER : *On Friendship.*

[2] See Daniel, page 39.
Westward the star of empire takes its way. — JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, *Oration at Plymouth*, 1802.

[3] AIKEN : *Vocal Poetry* (London, 1810).

[4] Cups
That cheer but not inebriate.
COWPER : *The Task, book iv.*

[5] DYCE: *Specimens of British Poetesses.* (This epigram is generally ascribed to Chesterfield. See Campbell, "English Poets," *note*, p. 521.)

AARON HILL. 1685–1750.

First, then, a woman will or won't, depend on 't;
If she will do 't, she will; and there 's an end on 't.
But if she won't, since safe and sound your trust is,
Fear is affront, and jealousy injustice.[1] *Zara. Epilogue.*

Tender-handed stroke a nettle,
And it stings you for your pains;
Grasp it like a man of mettle,
And it soft as silk remains.

'T is the same with common natures:
Use 'em kindly, they rebel;
But be rough as nutmeg-graters,
And the rogues obey you well.
Verses written on a window in Scotland.

—♦—

THOMAS TICKELL. 1686–1740.

Just men, by whom impartial laws were given;
And saints who taught and led the way to heaven.
On the Death of Mr. Addison. Line 41.

Nor e'er was to the bowers of bliss conveyed
A fairer spirit or more welcome shade. *Line 45.*

There taught us how to live; and (oh, too high
The price for knowledge!) taught us how to die.[2] *Line 81.*

[1] The following lines are copied from the pillar erected on the mount in the Dane John Field, Canterbury: —

Where is the man who has the power and skill
To stem the torrent of a woman's will?
For if she will, she will, you may depend on 't;
And if she won't, she won't; so there 's an end on 't.
The Examiner, May 31, 1829.

[2] He who should teach men to die, would at the same time teach them to live. — MONTAIGNE: *Essays, book i. chap. ix.*

I have taught you, my dear flock, for above thirty years how to live;

The sweetest garland to the sweetest maid.

To a Lady with a Present of Flowers.

I hear a voice you cannot hear,
Which says I must not stay;
I see a hand you cannot see,
Which beckons me away. *Colin and Lucy.*

SAMUEL MADDEN. 1687–1765.

Some write their wrongs in marble: he more just,
Stoop'd down serene and wrote them in the dust, —
Trod under foot, the sport of every wind,
Swept from the earth and blotted from his mind.
There, secret in the grave, he bade them lie,
And grieved they could not 'scape the Almighty eye.

Boulter's Monument.

Words are men's daughters, but God's sons are things.[1]

Ibid.

ALEXANDER POPE. 1688–1744.

Awake, my St. John! leave all meaner things
To low ambition and the pride of kings.
Let us (since life can little more supply
Than just to look about us, and to die)
Expatiate free o'er all this scene of man;
A mighty maze! but not without a plan.[2]

Essay on Man. Epistle i. Line 1.

and I will show you in a very short time how to die. — SANDYS: *Anglorum Speculum, p. 903.*

Teach him how to live,
And, oh still harder lesson! how to die.

PORTEUS: *Death, line 316.*

He taught them how to live and how to die. — SOMERVILLE: *In Memory of the Rev. Mr. Moore.*

[1] See Herbert, page 206.

[2] See Milton, page 223.

There is no theme more plentiful to scan
Than is the glorious goodly frame of man.

DU BARTAS: *Days and Weeks, third day.*

Together let us beat this ample field,
Try what the open, what the covert yield.

Essay on Man. Epistle i. Line 9.

Eye Nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners living as they rise;
Laugh where we must, be candid where we can,
But vindicate the ways of God to man.[1] *Line 13.*

Say first, of God above or man below,
What can we reason but from what we know? *Line 17.*

'T is but a part we see, and not a whole. *Line 60.*

Heaven from all creatures hides the book of Fate,
All but the page prescrib'd, their present state. *Line 77.*

Pleased to the last, he crops the flowery food,
And licks the hand just raised to shed his blood. *Line 83.*

Who sees with equal eye, as God of all,
A hero perish or a sparrow fall,
Atoms or systems into ruin hurl'd,
And now a bubble burst, and now a world. *Line 87.*

Hope springs eternal in the human breast:
Man never is, but always to be blest.[2]
The soul, uneasy and confined from home,
Rests and expatiates in a life to come. *Line 95.*

Lo, the poor Indian! whose untutor'd mind
Sees God in clouds, or hears him in the wind;
His soul proud Science never taught to stray
Far as the solar walk or milky way.

Epistle i. Line 99.

But thinks, admitted to that equal sky,
His faithful dog shall bear him company. *Line 111.*

In pride, in reasoning pride, our error lies;
All quit their sphere, and rush into the skies.

[1] See Milton, page 242.

[2] Thus we never live, but we hope to live; and always disposing ourselves to be happy. — PASCAL: *Thoughts, chap. v. 2.*

Pride still is aiming at the blest abodes:
Men would be angels, angels would be gods.
Aspiring to be gods, if angels fell,
Aspiring to be angels, men rebel.

Essay on Man. Epistle i. Line 123.

Seas roll to waft me, suns to light me rise;
My footstool earth, my canopy the skies.[1] *Line 139.*

Why has not man a microscopic eye?
For this plain reason, — man is not a fly. *Line 193.*

Die of a rose in aromatic pain. *Line 200.*

The spider's touch, how exquisitely fine!
Feels at each thread, and lives along the line.[2] *Line 217.*

Remembrance and reflection how allied!
What thin partitions sense from thought divide![3] *Line 225.*

All are but parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body Nature is, and God the soul. *Line 267.*

Warms in the sun, refreshes in the breeze,
Glows in the stars, and blossoms in the trees. *Line 271.*

As full, as perfect, in vile man that mourns
As the rapt seraph that adores and burns:
To Him no high, no low, no great, no small;[4]
He fills, he bounds, connects, and equals all! *Line 277.*

All nature is but art, unknown to thee;
All chance, direction, which thou canst not see;
All discord, harmony not understood;
All partial evil, universal good;
And spite of pride, in erring reason's spite,
One truth is clear, Whatever is, is right.[5] *Line 289.*

[1] All the parts of the universe I have an interest in: the earth serves me to walk upon; the sun to light me; the stars have their influence upon me. — MONTAIGNE: *Apology for Raimond Sebond.*

[2] See Sir John Davies, page 176. [3] See Dryden, page 267.

[4] There is no great and no small. — EMERSON: *Epigraph to History.*

[5] See Dryden, page 276.

Know then thyself, presume not God to scan;
The proper study of mankind is man.[1]

Essay on Man. Epistle ii. Line 1.

Chaos of thought and passion, all confused;
Still by himself abused or disabused;
Created half to rise, and half to fall;
Great lord of all things, yet a prey to all;
Sole judge of truth, in endless error hurled, —
The glory, jest, and riddle of the world.[2] *Line 13.*

Fix'd like a plant on his peculiar spot,
To draw nutrition, propagate, and rot. *Line 63.*

In lazy apathy let stoics boast
Their virtue fix'd: 't is fix'd as in a frost;
Contracted all, retiring to the breast;
But strength of mind is exercise, not rest. *Line 101.*

On life's vast ocean diversely we sail,
Reason the card, but passion is the gale. *Line 107.*

And hence one master-passion in the breast,
Like Aaron's serpent, swallows up the rest. *Line 131.*

The young disease, that must subdue at length,
Grows with his growth, and strengthens with his strength.
Line 135.

Extremes in nature equal ends produce;
In man they join to some mysterious use. *Line 205.*

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As to be hated needs but to be seen;[3]
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace. *Line 217.*

[1] La vray science et le vray étude de l'homme c'est l'homme (The true science and the true study of man is man). — CHARRON: *De la Sagesse, lib. i. chap. 1.*

Trees and fields tell me nothing: men are my teachers. — PLATO: *Phædrus.*

[2] What a chimera, then, is man! what a novelty, what a monster, what a chaos, what a subject of contradiction, what a prodigy! A judge of all things, feeble worm of the earth, depositary of the truth, cloaca of uncertainty and error, the glory and the shame of the universe. — PASCAL: *Thoughts, chap. x.*

[3] See Dryden, page 269.

Ask where 's the North? At York 't is on the Tweed;
In Scotland at the Orcades; and there,
At Greenland, Zembla, or the Lord knows where.
Essay on Man. Epistle ii. Line 222.

Virtuous and vicious every man must be, —
Few in the extreme, but all in the degree. *Line 231.*

Hope travels through, nor quits us when we die.

Behold the child, by Nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw;
Some livelier plaything gives his youth delight,
A little louder, but as empty quite;
Scarfs, garters, gold, amuse his riper stage,
And beads and prayer-books are the toys of age.
Pleased with this bauble still, as that before,
Till tired he sleeps, and life's poor play is o'er. *Line 274.*

While man exclaims, "See all things for my use!"
"See man for mine!" replies a pamper'd goose.[1]
Epistle iii. Line 45.

Learn of the little nautilus to sail,
Spread the thin oar, and catch the driving gale. *Line 177.*

The enormous faith of many made for one. *Line 242.*

For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administer'd is best.
For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight;
His can't be wrong whose life is in the right.[2]
In faith and hope the world will disagree,
But all mankind's concern is charity. *Line 303.*

O happiness! our being's end and aim!
Good, pleasure, ease, content! whate'er thy name:
That something still which prompts the eternal sigh,
For which we bear to live, or dare to die. *Epistle iv. Line 1.*

[1] Why may not a goose say thus? . . . there is nothing that yon heavenly roof looks upon so favourably as me: I am the darling of Nature. Is it not man that keeps and serves me? — MONTAIGNE: *Apology for Raimond Lebond.*

[2] See Cowley, page 260.

Order is Heaven's first law. *Essay on Man. Epistle iv. Line 49.*

Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense,
Lie in three words, — health, peace, and competence.
Line 79.

The soul's calm sunshine and the heartfelt joy. *Line 168.*

Honour and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honour lies. *Line 193.*

Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow;
The rest is all but leather or prunello. *Line 203.*

What can ennoble sots or slaves or cowards?
Alas! not all the blood of all the Howards. *Line 215.*

A wit 's a feather, and a chief a rod;
An honest man 's the noblest work of God.[1] *Line 247.*

Plays round the head, but comes not to the heart.
One self-approving hour whole years outweighs
Of stupid starers and of loud huzzas;
And more true joy Marcellus exil'd feels
Than Cæsar with a senate at his heels.
In parts superior what advantage lies?
Tell (for you can) what is it to be wise?
'T is but to know how little can be known;
To see all others' faults, and feel our own. *Line 254.*

Truths would you teach, or save a sinking land?
All fear, none aid you, and few understand. *Line 261.*

If parts allure thee, think how Bacon shin'd,
The wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind!
Or ravish'd with the whistling of a name,[2]
See Cromwell, damn'd to everlasting fame![3] *Line 281.*

Know then this truth (enough for man to know), —
"Virtue alone is happiness below." *Line 309.*

[1] See Fletcher, page 183.

[2] See Cowley, page 262.

[3] May see thee now, though late, redeem thy name,
And glorify what else is damn'd to fame.
SAVAGE: *Character of Foster*

Never elated when one man 's oppress'd;
Never dejected while another 's bless'd.
Essay on Man. Epistle iv. Line 323

Slave to no sect, who takes no private road,
But looks through Nature up to Nature's God.[1] *Line 331*

Form'd by thy converse, happily to steer
From grave to gay, from lively to severe.[2] *Line 379.*

Say, shall my little bark attendant sail,
Pursue the triumph and partake the gale? *Line 385.*

Thou wert my guide, philosopher, and friend. *Line 390.*

That virtue only makes our bliss below,[3]
And all our knowledge is ourselves to know. *Line 397.*

To observations which ourselves we make,
We grow more partial for th' observer's sake.
Moral Essays. Epistle i. Line 11.

Like following life through creatures you dissect,
You lose it in the moment you detect. *Line 20.*

In vain sedate reflections we would make
When half our knowledge we must snatch, not take.
Line 39.

Not always actions show the man; we find
Who does a kindness is not therefore kind. *Line 109.*

Who combats bravely is not therefore brave,
He dreads a death-bed like the meanest slave:
Who reasons wisely is not therefore wise, —
His pride in reasoning, not in acting lies. *Line 115.*

'T is from high life high characters are drawn;
A saint in crape is twice a saint in lawn. *Line 135.*

'T is education forms the common mind:
Just as the twig is bent the tree 's inclined. *Line 149*

[1] See Bolingbroke, page 304.
[2] See Dryden, page 273.
[3] 'T is virtue makes the bliss where'er we dwell. — COLLINS: *Oriental Eclogues, i. line 5.*

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times.[1]
Moral Essays. Epistle i Line 172.

"Odious! in woollen! 't would a saint provoke,"
Were the last words that poor Narcissa spoke. *Line 246.*

And you, brave Cobham! to the latest breath
Shall feel your ruling passion strong in death. *Line 262.*

Whether the charmer sinner it or saint it,
If folly grow romantic, I must paint it. *Epistle ii. Line 15.*

Choose a firm cloud before it fall, and in it
Catch, ere she change, the Cynthia of this minute.
Line 19.

Fine by defect, and delicately weak.[2] *Line 43.*

With too much quickness ever to be taught;
With too much thinking to have common thought.
Line 97.

Atossa, cursed with every granted prayer,
Childless with all her children, wants an heir;
To heirs unknown descends the unguarded store,
Or wanders heaven-directed to the poor. *Line 147.*

Virtue she finds too painful an endeavour,
Content to dwell in decencies forever. *Line 163.*

Men, some to business, some to pleasure take;
But every woman is at heart a rake. *Line 215.*

See how the world its veterans rewards!
A youth of frolics, an old age of cards. *Line 243.*

Oh, blest with temper whose unclouded ray
Can make to-morrow cheerful as to-day! *Line 257.*

Most women have no characters at all. *Line 2.*

She who ne'er answers till a husband cools,
Or if she rules him, never shows she rules. *Line 261.*

[1] Omnia mutantur, nos et mutamur in illis (All things change, and we change with them). — MATTHIAS BORBONIUS: *Deliciæ Poetarum Germanorum, i. 685.*

[2] See Prior, page 287.

And mistress of herself though china fall.

Moral Essays. Epistle ii. Line 268.

Woman 's at best a contradiction still. *Line 270.*

Who shall decide when doctors disagree,
And soundest casuists doubt, like you and me ?

Epistle iii. Line 1.

Blest paper-credit ! last and best supply !
That lends corruption lighter wings to fly. *Line 39.*

P. What riches give us let us then inquire:
Meat, fire, and clothes. *B.* What more ? *P.* Meat, fine clothes, and fire. *Line 79.*

But thousands die without or this or that, —
Die, and endow a college or a cat. *Line 95.*

The ruling passion, be it what it will,
The ruling passion conquers reason still. *Line 153.*

Extremes in Nature equal good produce ;
Extremes in man concur to general use. *Line 161.*

Rise, honest muse ! and sing The Man of Ross. *Line 250.*

Ye little stars ! hide your diminish'd rays.[1] *Line 282.*

Who builds a church to God and not to fame,
Will never mark the marble with his name. *Line 285.*

In the worst inn's worst room, with mat half hung.

Line 299.

Where London's column, pointing at the skies,
Like a tall bully, lifts the head and lies. *Line 339.*

Good sense, which only is the gift of Heaven,
And though no science, fairly worth the seven.

Epistle iv. Line 43.

To rest, the cushion and soft dean invite,
Who never mentions hell to ears polite.[2] *Line 149.*

[1] See Milton, page 231.
[2] See Brown, page 287.

Statesman, yet friend to truth! of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honour clear;
Who broke no promise, serv'd no private end,
Who gain'd no title, and who lost no friend.
Epistle to Mr. Addison. *Line 67.*

'T is with our judgments as our watches, — none
Go just alike, yet each believes his own.[1]
Essay on Criticism. *Part i. Line 9.*

One science only will one genius fit:
So vast is art, so narrow human wit. *Line 60*

From vulgar bounds with brave disorder part,
And snatch a grace beyond the reach of art. *Line 152.*

Those oft are stratagems which errors seem,
Nor is it Homer nods, but we that dream.[2] *Line 177.*

Of all the causes which conspire to blind
Man's erring judgment, and misguide the mind;
What the weak head with strongest bias rules, —
Is pride, the never-failing vice of fools. *Part ii. Line 1.*

A little learning is a dangerous thing;[3]
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring:
There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely sobers us again. *Line 15.*

Hills peep o'er hills, and Alps on Alps arise! *Line 32.*

Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see,
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be.[4] *Line 53.*

True wit is Nature to advantage dress'd,
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well express'd.
Line 97.

Words are like leaves; and where they most abound,
Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found. *Line 109.*

[1] See Suckling, page 256.

[2] Quandoque bonus dormitat Homerus (Even the worthy Homer sometimes nods). — HORACE: *De Arte Poetica, 359.*

[3] See Bacon, page 166.

[4] See Suckling, page 257.

Such labour'd nothings, in so strange a style,
Amaze th' unlearn'd and make the learned smile.
Essay on Criticism. Part ii. Line 126

In words, as fashions, the same rule will hold,
Alike fantastic if too new or old:
Be not the first by whom the new are tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside. *Line 133*

Some to church repair,
Not for the doctrine, but the music there.
These equal syllables alone require,
Though oft the ear the open vowels tire;
While expletives their feeble aid to join,
And ten low wŏrds oft creep in one dull line. *Line 142.*

A needless Alexandrine ends the song,
That like a wounded snake drags its slow length along.
Line 156.

True ease in writing comes from art, not chance,
As those move easiest who have learn'd to dance.
'T is not enough no harshness gives offence, —
The sound must seem an echo to the sense. *Line 162.*

Soft is the strain when zephyr gently blows,
And the smooth stream in smoother numbers flows;
But when loud surges lash the sounding shore,
The hoarse rough verse should like the torrent roar.
When Ajax strives some rock's vast weight to throw,
The line too labours, and the words move slow:
Not so when swift Camilla scours the plain,
Flies o'er th' unbending corn, and skims along the main.
Line 166.

Yet let not each gay turn thy rapture move;
For fools admire, but men of sense approve. *Line 190.*

But let a lord once own the happy lines,
How the wit brightens! how the style refines! *Line 220*

Envy will merit as its shade pursue,
But like a shadow proves the substance true. *Line 266.*

To err is human, to forgive divine.[1]

Essay on Criticism. Part ii. Line 325.

All seems infected that th' infected spy,
As all looks yellow to the jaundic'd eye. *Line 358.*

And make each day a critic on the last. *Part iii. Line 12.*

Men must be taught as if you taught them not,
And things unknown propos'd as things forgot. *Line 15.*

The bookful blockhead, ignorantly read,
With loads of learned lumber in his head. *Line 53.*

Most authors steal their works, or buy;
Garth did not write his own Dispensary. *Line 59.*

For fools rush in where angels fear to tread.[2] *Line 66.*

Led by the light of the Mæonian star. *Line 89.*

Content if hence th' unlearn'd their wants may view,
The learn'd reflect on what before they knew.[3]

Part iii. Line 180.

What dire offence from amorous causes springs!
What mighty contests rise from trivial things!

The Rape of the Lock. Canto i. Line 1.

And all Arabia breathes from yonder box. *Line 134.*

On her white breast a sparkling cross she wore
Which Jews might kiss, and infidels adore.

Canto ii. Line 7.

If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you 'll forget them all. *Line 17.*

[1] Then gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler sister woman;
Though they may gang a kennin' wrang,
To step aside is human.

BURNS: *Address to the Unco Guid.*

[2] See Shakespeare, page 96.

[3] Indocti discant et ament meminisse periti (Let the unlearned learn, and the learned delight in remembering). This Latin hexameter, which is commonly ascribed to Horace, appeared for the first time as an epigraph to President Hénault's "Abrégé Chronologique," and in the preface to the third edition of this work Hénault acknowledges that he had given it as a translation of this couplet.

Fair tresses man's imperial race insnare,
And beauty draws us with a single hair.[1]
The Rape of the Lock. Canto ii. Line 27

Here thou, great Anna! whom three realms obey,
Dost sometimes counsel take — and sometimes tea.
Canto iii. Line 7.

At every word a reputation dies. *Line 16.*

The hungry judges soon the sentence sign,
And wretches hang that jurymen may dine. *Line 21.*

Coffee, which makes the politician wise,
And see through all things with his half-shut eyes.
Line 117.

The meeting points the sacred hair dissever
From the fair head, forever, and forever! *Line 153.*

Sir Plume, of amber snuff-box justly vain,
And the nice conduct of a clouded cane. *Canto iv. Line 123.*

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.
Canto v. Line 34.

Shut, shut the door, good John! fatigued, I said;
Tie up the knocker! say I'm sick, I'm dead.
Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot. Prologue to the Satires. Line 1.

Fire in each eye, and papers in each hand,
They rave, recite, and madden round the land. *Line 5.*

E'en Sunday shines no Sabbath day to me. *Line 12.*

Is there a parson much bemused in beer,
A maudlin poetess, a rhyming peer,
A clerk foredoom'd his father's soul to cross,
Who pens a stanza when he should engross? *Line 15.*

Friend to my life, which did not you prolong,
The world had wanted many an idle song. *Line 27.*

Obliged by hunger and request of friends. *Line 44.*

Fired that the house rejects him, "'Sdeath! I'll print it,
And shame the fools." *Line 61.*

[1] See Burton, page 191.

No creature smarts so little as a fool.

Prologue to the Satires. *Line 84.*

Destroy his fib or sophistry — in vain!
The creature 's at his dirty work again. *Line 91.*

As yet a child, nor yet a fool to fame,
I lisp'd in numbers, for the numbers came. *Line 127.*

Pretty! in amber to observe the forms
Of hairs, or straws, or dirt, or grubs, or worms![1]
The things, we know, are neither rich nor rare,
But wonder how the devil they got there. *Line 169.*

Means not, but blunders round about a meaning;
And he whose fustian 's so sublimely bad,
It is not poetry, but prose run mad. *Line 186.*

Should such a man, too fond to rule alone,
Bear, like the Turk, no brother near the throne.[2]

Line 197.

Damn with faint praise, assent with civil leer,
And without sneering teach the rest to sneer;[3]
Willing to wound, and yet afraid to strike,
Just hint a fault, and hesitate dislike. *Line 201.*

By flatterers besieg'd,
And so obliging that he ne'er oblig'd;
Like Cato, give his little senate laws,[4]
And sit attentive to his own applause. *Line 207.*

Who but must laugh, if such a man there be?
Who would not weep, if Atticus were he? *Line 213.*

"On wings of winds came flying all abroad."[5] *Line 218.*

Cursed be the verse, how well so e'er it flow,
That tends to make one worthy man my foe. *Line 283.*

[1] See Bacon, page 168.

[2] See Denham, page 258.

[3] When needs he must, yet faintly then he praises;
Somewhat the deed, much more the means he raises:
So marreth what he makes, and praising most, dispraises.
P. Fletcher: *The Purple Island, canto vii.*

[4] See page 336.

[5] See Sternhold, page 23.

Satire or sense, alas! can Sporus feel?
Who breaks a butterfly upon a wheel?
Prologue to the Satires. *Line 307.*

Eternal smiles his emptiness betray,
As shallow streams run dimpling all the way. *Line 315.*

Wit that can creep, and pride that licks the dust.
Line 333.

That not in fancy's maze he wander'd long,
But stoop'd to truth, and moraliz'd his song.[1] *Line 340.*

Me let the tender office long engage
To rock the cradle of reposing age;
With lenient arts extend a mother's breath,
Make languor smile, and smooth the bed of death;
Explore the thought, explain the asking eye,
And keep awhile one parent from the sky. *Line 408.*

Lord Fanny spins a thousand such a day.
Satires, Epistles, and Odes of Horace. *Satire i. Book ii. Line 6.*

Satire 's my weapon, but I 'm too discreet
To run amuck, and tilt at all I meet. *Line 69.*

But touch me, and no minister so sore;
Whoe'er offends at some unlucky time
Slides into verse, and hitches in a rhyme,
Sacred to ridicule his whole life long,
And the sad burden of some merry song. *Line 76.*

Bare the mean heart that lurks behind a star. *Line 110.*

There St. John mingles with my friendly bowl,
The feast of reason and the flow of soul. *Line 127.*

For I, who hold sage Homer's rule the best,
Welcome the coming, speed the going guest.[2]
Satire ii. Book ii. Line 159.

Give me again my hollow tree,
A crust of bread, and liberty. *Satire vi. Book ii. Line 220.*

[1] See Spenser, page 27.

[2] This line is repeated in the translation of the Odyssey, book xv. line 83, with "parting" instead of "going."

Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.
Epilogue to the Satires. Dialogue i. Line 136.

To Berkeley every virtue under heaven.
Dialogue ii. Line 73.

When the brisk minor pants for twenty-one.
Epistle i. Book i. Line 38.

He 's armed without that 's innocent within. *Line 94.*

Get place and wealth, if possible, with grace;
If not, by any means get wealth and place.[1] *Line 103.*

Above all Greek, above all Roman fame.[2] *Book ii. Line 26.*

Authors, like coins, grow dear as they grow old. *Line 35.*

The mob of gentlemen who wrote with ease. *Line 108.*

One simile that solitary shines
In the dry desert of a thousand lines. *Line 111.*

Then marble soften'd into life grew warm,
And yielding, soft metal flow'd to human form.[3] *Line 147.*

Who says in verse what others say in prose. *Line 202.*

Waller was smooth; but Dryden taught to join
The varying verse, the full resounding line,
The long majestic march, and energy divine. *Line 267*

E'en copious Dryden wanted or forgot
The last and greatest art, — the art to blot. *Line 280.*

Who pants for glory finds but short repose:
A breath revives him, or a breath o'erthrows.[4] *Line 300.*

There still remains to mortify a wit
The many-headed monster of the pit.[5] *Line 304.*

[1] See Ben Jonson, page 177.

[2] See Dryden, page 267.

[3] The canvas glow'd beyond ev'n Nature warm;
The pregnant quarry teem'd with human form.
GOLDSMITH: *The Traveller, line 137.*

[4] A breath can make them as a breath has made. — GOLDSMITH: *The Deserted Village, line 54.*

[5] See Sidney, page 34.

Praise undeserv'd is scandal in disguise.[1]

Satires, Epistles, and Odes of Horace. Epistle i. Book ii. Line 413.

Years following years steal something every day;
At last they steal us from ourselves away.

Epistle ii. Book ii. Line 72.

The vulgar boil, the learned roast, an egg. *Line 85.*

Words that wise Bacon or brave Raleigh spoke. *Line 168.*

Grac'd as thou art with all the power of words,
So known, so honour'd at the House of Lords.[2]

Epistle vi. Book i. To Mr. Murray.

Vain was the chief's the sage's pride!
They had no poet, and they died. *Odes. Book iv. Ode 9.*

Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night:
God said, "Let Newton be!" and all was light.

Epitaph intended for Sir Isaac Newton.

Ye Gods! annihilate but space and time,
And make two lovers happy.

Martinus Scriblerus on the Art of Sinking in Poetry. Chap. xi.

O thou! whatever title please thine ear,
Dean, Drapier, Bickerstaff, or Gulliver!
Whether thou choose Cervantes' serious air,
Or laugh and shake in Rabelais' easy-chair.

The Dunciad. Book i. Line 19.

Poetic Justice, with her lifted scale,
Where in nice balance truth with gold she weighs,
And solid pudding against empty praise. *Line 52.*

[1] This line is from a poem entitled "To the Celebrated Beauties of the British Court," given in Bell's "Fugitive Poetry," vol. iii. p. 118.
The following epigram is from "The Grove," London, 1721: —

When one good line did much my wonder raise,
In Br—st's works, I stood resolved to praise,
And had, but that the modest author cries,
"Praise undeserved is scandal in disguise."

On a certain line of Mr. Br——, Author of a Copy of Verses called the British Beauties.

[2] See Cibber, page 297.

Now night descending, the proud scene was o'er,
But lived in Settle's numbers one day more.
The Dunciad. Book i. Line 89.

While pensive poets painful vigils keep,
Sleepless themselves to give their readers sleep. *Line 93.*

Next o'er his books his eyes begin to roll,
In pleasing memory of all he stole. *Line 127*

Or where the pictures for the page atone,
And Quarles is sav'd by beauties not his own. *Line 139.*

How index-learning turns no student pale,
Yet holds the eel of science by the tail. *Line 279.*

And gentle Dulness ever loves a joke. *Book ii. Line 34.*

Another, yet the same.[1] *Book iii. Line 90.*

Till Peter's keys some christen'd Jove adorn,
And Pan to Moses lends his pagan horn. *Line 109.*

All crowd, who foremost shall be damn'd to fame.[2]
Line 158.

Silence, ye wolves! while Ralph to Cynthia howls,
And makes night hideous; [3] — answer him, ye owls!
Line 165.

And proud his mistress' order to perform,
Rides in the whirlwind and directs the storm.[4] *Line 263.*

A wit with dunces, and a dunce with wits.[5]
Book iv. Line 90.

[1] Another, yet the same. — TICKELL: *From a Lady in England.* JOHNSON: *Life of Dryden.* DARWIN: *Botanic Garden, part i. canto iv. line 380.* WORDSWORTH: *The Excursion, Book ix.* SCOTT: *The Abbot, chap. i.* HORACE: *carmen secundum, line 10.*

[2] May see thee now, though late, redeem thy name,
And glorify what else is damn'd to fame.
SAVAGE: *Character of Foster.*

[3] See Shakespeare, page 131.

[4] See Addison, page 299.

[5] See Shakespeare, page 93.

This man [Chesterfield], I thought, had been a lord among wits; but I find he is only a wit among lords. — JOHNSON (*Boswell's Life*): *vol. ii. ch. i.*

A fool with judges, amongst fools a judge. — COWPER: *Conversation, line 298.*

Although too much of a soldier among sovereigns, no one could claim

How sweet an Ovid, Murray was our boast!

The Dunciad. Book iv. Line 169.

The right divine of kings to govern wrong. *Line 188.*

Stuff the head
With all such reading as was never read:
For thee explain a thing till all men doubt it,
And write about it, goddess, and about it. *Line 249.*

To happy convents bosom'd deep in vines,
Where slumber abbots purple as their wines. *Line 301.*

Led by my hand, he saunter'd Europe round,
And gather'd every vice on Christian ground. *Line 311.*

Judicious drank, and greatly daring din'd. *Line 318.*

Stretch'd on the rack of a too easy chair,
And heard thy everlasting yawn confess
The pains and penalties of idleness. *Line 342.*

E'en Palinurus nodded at the helm. *Line 614.*

Religion blushing, veils her sacred fires,
And unawares Morality expires.
Nor public flame nor private dares to shine;
Nor human spark is left, nor glimpse divine!
Lo! thy dread empire Chaos is restor'd,
Light dies before thy uncreating word;
Thy hand, great Anarch, lets the curtain fall,
And universal darkness buries all. *Line 649.*

with better right to be a sovereign among soldiers. —WALTER SCOTT: *Life of Napoleon.*

He [Steele] was a rake among scholars, and a scholar among rakes. — MACAULAY: *Review of Aikin's Life of Addison.*

Temple was a man of the world among men of letters, a man of letters among men of the world. — MACAULAY: *Review of Life and Writings of Sir William Temple.*

Greswell in his "Memoirs of Politian" says that Sannazarius himself, inscribing to this lady [Cassandra Marchesia] an edition of his Italian Poems, terms her "delle belle eruditissima, delle erudite bellissima" (most learned of the fair; fairest of the learned).

Qui stultis videri eruditi volunt stulti eruditis videntur (Those who wish to appear wise among fools, among the wise seem foolish). — QUINTILIAN, *x. 7. 22.*

Heaven first taught letters for some wretch's aid,
Some banish'd lover, or some captive maid.
Eloisa to Abelard. *Line 51.*

Speed the soft intercourse from soul to soul,
And waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole. *Line 57.*

And truths divine came mended from that tongue.
Line 66.

Curse on all laws but those which love has made!
Love, free as air at sight of human ties,
Spreads his light wings, and in a moment flies. *Line 74.*

And love the offender, yet detest the offence.[1] *Line 192.*

How happy is the blameless vestal's lot!
The world forgetting, by the world forgot. *Line 207.*

One thought of thee puts all the pomp to flight;
Priests, tapers, temples, swim before my sight.[2] *Line 273.*

See my lips tremble and my eyeballs roll,
Suck my last breath, and catch my flying soul. *Line 323.*

He best can paint them who shall feel them most.[3]
Last line.

Not chaos-like together crush'd and bruis'd,
But as the world, harmoniously confus'd,
Where order in variety we see,
And where, though all things differ, all agree.
Windsor Forest. *Line 13.*

A mighty hunter, and his prey was man. *Line 61.*

From old Belerium to the northern main. *Line 316.*

Nor Fame I slight, nor for her favours call;
She comes unlooked for if she comes at all.
The Temple of Fame. *Line 513.*

Unblemish'd let me live, or die unknown;
O grant an honest fame, or grant me none! *Last line.*

[1] See Dryden, page 273.

[2] Priests, altars, victims, swam before my sight. — EDMUND SMITH: *Phædra and Hippolytus, act i. sc. 1.*

[3] See Addison, page 300.

I am his Highness' dog at Kew;
Pray tell me, sir, whose dog are you?

On the Collar of a Dog

There, take (says Justice), take ye each a shell:
We thrive at Westminster on fools like you;
'T was a fat oyster, — live in peace, — adieu.[1]

Verbatim from Boileau.

Father of all! in every age,
In every clime adored,
By saint, by savage, and by sage,
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord. *The Universal Prayer. Stanza 1.*

Thou great First Cause, least understood. *Stanza 2.*

And binding Nature fast in fate,
Left free the human will. *Stanza 3.*

And deal damnation round the land. *Stanza 7.*

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.[2] *Stanza 10.*

Happy the man whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound. *Ode on Solitude.*

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown,
Thus unlamented let me die;
Steal from the world, and not a stone
Tell where I lie. *Ibid.*

Vital spark of heavenly flame!
Quit, O quit this mortal frame!

The Dying Christian to his Soul.

Hark! they whisper; angels say,
Sister spirit, come away! *Ibid.*

[1] "Tenez voilà," dit-elle, "à chacun une écaille,
Des sottises d'autrui nous vivons au Palais;
Messieurs, l'huître étoit bonne. Adieu. Vivez en paix."
BOILEAU: *Epître ii. (à M. l'Abbé des Roches)*

[2] See Spenser, page 29.

Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

The Dying Christian to his Soul.

Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!
O grave! where is thy victory?
O death! where is thy sting? *Ibid.*

What beckoning ghost along the moonlight shade
Invites my steps, and points to yonder glade?[1]

To the Memory of an Unfortunate Lady. *Line 1*

Is there no bright reversion in the sky
For those who greatly think, or bravely die? *Line 9.*

The glorious fault of angels and of gods. *Line 14.*

So perish all, whose breast ne'er learn'd to glow
For others' good, or melt at others' woe.[2] *Line 45.*

By foreign hands thy dying eyes were clos'd,
By foreign hands thy decent limbs compos'd,
By foreign hands thy humble grave adorn'd,
By strangers honoured, and by strangers mourn'd!

Line 51.

And bear about the mockery of woe
To midnight dances and the public show. *Line 57.*

How lov'd, how honour'd once avails thee not,
To whom related, or by whom begot;
A heap of dust alone remains of thee:
'T is all thou art, and all the proud shall be! *Line 71.*

Such were the notes thy once lov'd poet sung,
Till death untimely stopp'd his tuneful tongue.

Epistle to Robert, Earl of Oxford.

Who ne'er knew joy but friendship might divide,
Or gave his father grief but when he died.

Epitaph on the Hon. S. Harcourt.

The saint sustain'd it, but the woman died.

Epitaph on Mrs. Corbet.

Of manners gentle, of affections mild;
In wit a man, simplicity a child.[3] *Epitaph on Gay.*

[1] See Ben Jonson, page 180. [2] See page 346.
[3] See Dryden, page 270.

A brave man struggling in the storms of fate,
And greatly falling with a falling state.
While Cato gives his little senate laws,
What bosom beats not in his country's cause?

Prologue to Mr. Addison's Cato.

The mouse that always trusts to one poor hole
Can never be a mouse of any soul.[1]

The Wife of Bath. Her Prologue. Line 298.

Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies,
And Venus sets ere Mercury can rise. *Line 369.*

You beat your pate, and fancy wit will come;
Knock as you please, there 's nobody at home.[2] *Epigram.*

For he lives twice who can at once employ
The present well, and e'en the past enjoy.[3]

Imitation of Martial.

Who dared to love their country, and be poor.

On his Grotto at Twickenham.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few.[4]

Thoughts on Various Subjects.

I never knew any man in my life who could not bear another's misfortunes perfectly like a Christian. *Ibid.*

Achilles' wrath, to Greece the direful spring
Of woes unnumber'd, heavenly goddess, sing!

The Iliad of Homer. Book i. Line 1.

[1] See Chaucer, page 4. Herbert, page 206.

[2] His wit invites you by his looks to come,
But when you knock, it never is at home.

COWPER: *Conversation, line 303.*

[3] Ampliat ætatis spatium sibi vir bonus; hoc est
Vivere bis vita posse priore frui

(The good man prolongs his life; to be able to enjoy one's past life is to live twice). — MARTIAL, *x. 237.*

See Cowley, page 262.

[4] From Roscoe's edition of Pope, vol. v. p. 376; originally printed in Motte's "Miscellanies," 1727. In the edition of 1736 Pope says, "I must own that the prose part (the *Thought on Various Subjects*), at the end of the second volume, was wholly mine. January, 1734."

The distant Trojans never injur'd me.

The Iliad of Homer. Book i. Line 200.

Words sweet as honey from his lips distill'd. *Line 332.*

Shakes his ambrosial curls, and gives the nod, —
The stamp of fate, and sanction of the god. *Line 684.*

And unextinguish'd laughter shakes the skies.[1] *Line 771.*

Thick as autumnal leaves or driving sand.

Book ii. Line 970.

Chiefs who no more in bloody fights engage,
But wise through time, and narrative with age,
In summer-days like grasshoppers rejoice, —
A bloodless race, that send a feeble voice.

Book iii. Line 199.

She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen. *Line 208.*

Ajax the great . . .
Himself a host. *Line 293.*

Plough the watery deep. *Line 357.*

The day shall come, that great avenging day
Which Troy's proud glories in the dust shall lay,
When Priam's powers and Priam's self shall fall,
And one prodigious ruin swallow all. *Book iv. Line 196.*

First in the fight and every graceful deed. *Line 295.*

The first in banquets, but the last in fight. *Line 401.*

Gods! How the son degenerates from the sire! *Line 451.*

With all its beauteous honours on its head. *Line 557.*

A wealthy priest, but rich without a fault. *Book v. Line 16.*

Not two strong men the enormous weight could raise, —
Such men as live in these degenerate days.[2] *Line 371.*

[1] The same line occurs in the translation of the Odyssey, book viii. line 366.

[2] A mass enormous! which in modern days
No two of earth's degenerate sons could raise.

Book xx. line 337.

Whose little body lodg'd a mighty mind.

The Iliad of Homer. Book v. Line 999.

He held his seat, — a friend to human race.

Book vi. Line 18.

Like leaves on trees the race of man is found, —
Now green in youth, now withering on the ground;[1]
Another race the following spring supplies:
They fall successive, and successive rise. *Line 181.*

Inflaming wine, pernicious to mankind. *Line 330.*

If yet not lost to all the sense of shame. *Line 350.*

'T is man's to fight, but Heaven's to give success.

Line 427.

The young Astyanax, the hope of Troy. *Line 467.*

Yet while my Hector still survives, I see
My father, mother, brethren, all, in thee. *Line 544.*

Andromache! my soul's far better part. *Line 624.*

He from whose lips divine persuasion flows.

Book vii. Line 143.

Not hate, but glory, made these chiefs contend;
And each brave foe was in his soul a friend. *Line 364.*

I war not with the dead. *Line 485.*

Aurora now, fair daughter of the dawn,
Sprinkled with rosy light the dewy lawn.

Book viii. Line 1.

As full-blown poppies, overcharg'd with rain,
Decline the head, and drooping kiss the plain, —
So sinks the youth; his beauteous head, deprest
Beneath his helmet, drops upon his breast. *Line 371.*

Who dares think one thing, and another tell,
My heart detests him as the gates of hell.[2]

Book ix. Line 412.

[1] As of the green leaves on a thick tree, some fall, and some grow. — *Ecclesiasticus xiv. 18.*

[2] The same line, with "soul" for "heart," occurs in the translation of the Odyssey, book xiv. line 181.

Life is not to be bought with heaps of gold:
Not all Apollo's Pythian treasures hold,
Or Troy once held, in peace and pride of sway,
Can bribe the poor possession of a day.

The Iliad of Homer. Book ix. Line 524.

Short is my date, but deathless my renown. *Line 535.*

Injustice, swift, erect, and unconfin'd,
Sweeps the wide earth, and tramples o'er mankind.

Line 628.

A generous friendship no cold medium knows,
Burns with one love, with one resentment glows.

Line 725.

To labour is the lot of man below;
And when Jove gave us life, he gave us woe.

Book x. Line 78.

Content to follow when we lead the way. *Line 141.*

He serves me most who serves his country best.[1] *Line 201.*

Praise from a friend, or censure from a foe,
Are lost on hearers that our merits know. *Line 293.*

The rest were vulgar deaths, unknown to fame.

Book xi. Line 394.

Without a sign his sword the brave man draws,
And asks no omen but his country's cause.

Book xii. Line 283.

The life which others pay let us bestow,
And give to fame what we to nature owe. *Line 393.*

And seem to walk on wings, and tread in air.

Book xiii. Line 106.

The best of things beyond their measure cloy. *Line 795.*

To hide their ignominious heads in Troy.

Book xiv. Line 170.

Persuasive speech, and more persuasive sighs,
Silence that spoke, and eloquence of eyes. *Line 251.*

[1] He serves his party best who serves the country best. — RUTHERFORD B. HAYES: *Inaugural Address, March 5, 1877.*

Heroes as great have died, and yet shall fall.
The Iliad of Homer. Book xv. Line 157.

And for our country 't is a bliss to die. *Line 583.*

Like strength is felt from hope and from despair.
Line 852.

Two friends, two bodies with one soul inspir'd.[1]
Book xvi. Line 267.

Dispel this cloud, the light of Heaven restore;
Give me to see, and Ajax asks no more. *Book xvii. Line 730.*

The mildest manners, and the gentlest heart. *Line 756.*

In death a hero, as in life a friend! *Line 758.*

Patroclus, lov'd of all my martial train,
Beyond mankind, beyond myself, is slain!
Book xviii. Line 103.

I live an idle burden to the ground. *Line 134.*

Ah, youth! forever dear, forever kind. *Book xix. Line 303.*

Accept these grateful tears! for thee they flow, —
For thee, that ever felt another's woe! *Line 319.*

Where'er he mov'd, the goddess shone before.
Book xx. Line 127.

The matchless Ganymed, divinely fair.[2] *Line 278.*

'T is fortune gives us birth,
But Jove alone endues the soul with worth. *Line 290.*

Our business in the field of fight
Is not to question, but to prove our might. *Line 304.*

[1] A friend is one soul abiding in two bodies. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *On Aristotle.*

Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one.
BELLINGHAUSEN: *Ingomar the Barbarian, act ii.*

[2] Divinely fair. — TENNYSON: *A Dream of Fair Women, xxii.*

A mass enormous! which in modern days
No two of earth's degenerate sons could raise.[1]
The Iliad of Homer. Book xx. Line 337.

The bitter dregs of fortune's cup to drain.
Book xxii. Line 85.

Who dies in youth and vigour, dies the best. *Line 100.*

This, this is misery! the last, the worst
That man can feel. *Line 106.*

No season now for calm familiar talk. *Line 169.*

Jove lifts the golden balances that show
The fates of mortal men, and things below. *Line 271.*

Achilles absent was Achilles still. *Line 418.*

Forever honour'd, and forever mourn'd. *Line 422.*

Unwept, unhonour'd, uninterr'd he lies![2] *Line 484.*

Grief tears his heart, and drives him to and fro
In all the raging impotence of woe. *Line 526.*

Sinks my sad soul with sorrow to the grave. *Line 543.*

'T is true, 't is certain; man though dead retains
Part of himself: the immortal mind remains.
Book xxiii. Line 122.

Base wealth preferring to eternal praise. *Line 368.*

It is not strength, but art, obtains the prize,[3]
And to be swift is less than to be wise.
'T is more by art than force of num'rous strokes.
Line 383.

A green old age,[4] unconscious of decays,
That proves the hero born in better days. *Line 929.*

[1] See page 337.

[2] Unwept, unhonoured, and unsung. — SCOTT: *Lay of the Last Minstrel.* Unknelled, uncoffined, and unknown. — BYRON: *Childe Harold, canto iv. stanza 179.*

[3] See Middleton, page 172.

[4] See Dryden, page 276.

Two urns by Jove's high throne have ever stood, —
The source of evil one, and one of good.
The Iliad of Homer. *Book xxiv.* *Line 663.*

The mildest manners with the bravest mind. *Line 963.*

Fly, dotard, fly!
With thy wise dreams and fables of the sky.
The Odyssey of Homer. *Book ii.* *Line 207.*

And what he greatly thought, he nobly dar'd. *Line 312.*

Few sons attain the praise
Of their great sires, and most their sires disgrace.
Line 315.

For never, never, wicked man was wise. *Line 320.*

Urge him with truth to frame his fair replies;
And sure he will: for Wisdom never lies. *Book iii.* *Line 25.*

The lot of man, — to suffer and to die. *Line 117.*

A faultless body and a blameless mind. *Line 138.*

The long historian of my country's woes. *Line 142.*

Forgetful youth! but know, the Power above
With ease can save each object of his love;
Wide as his will extends his boundless grace. *Line 285.*

When now Aurora, daughter of the dawn,
With rosy lustre purpled o'er the lawn. *Line 516.*

These riches are possess'd, but not enjoy'd!
Book iv. *Line 118.*

Mirror of constant faith, rever'd and mourn'd! *Line 229.*

There with commutual zeal we both had strove
In acts of dear benevolence and love:
Brothers in peace, not rivals in command. *Line 241.*

The glory of a firm, capacious mind. *Line 262.*

Wise to resolve, and patient to perform. *Line 372.*

The leader, mingling with the vulgar host,
Is in the common mass of matter lost. *Line 397.*

O thou, whose certain eye foresees
The fix'd events of fate's remote decrees.
The Odyssey of Homer. Book iv. Line 627

Forget the brother, and resume the man. *Line 732.*

Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind. *Line 917.*

The people's parent, he protected all. *Line 921.*

The big round tear stands trembling in her eye. *Line 936.*

The windy satisfaction of the tongue. *Line 1092.*

Heaven hears and pities hapless men like me,
For sacred ev'n to gods is misery. *Book v. Line 572.*

The bank he press'd, and gently kiss'd the ground.
Line 596.

A heaven of charms divine Nausicaa lay. *Book vi. Line 22.*

Jove weighs affairs of earth in dubious scales,
And the good suffers while the bad prevails. *Line 229.*

By Jove the stranger and the poor are sent,
And what to those we give, to Jove is lent. *Line 247.*

A decent boldness ever meets with friends.
Book vii. Line 67.

To heal divisions, to relieve th' opprest;
In virtue rich; in blessing others, blest. *Line 95.*

Oh, pity human woe!
'T is what the happy to the unhappy owe. *Line 198.*

Whose well-taught mind the present age surpast.
Line 210.

For fate has wove the thread of life with pain,
And twins ev'n from the birth are misery and man!
Line 263.

In youth and beauty wisdom is but rare! *Line 379.*

And every eye
Gaz'd, as before some brother of the sky. *Book viii. Line 17.*

Nor can one word be chang'd but for a worse. *Line 192.*

And unextinguish'd laughter shakes the sky.[1]
The Odyssey of Homer. Book viii. Line 366.

Behold on wrong
Swift vengeance waits; and art subdues the strong!
Line 367.

A gen'rous heart repairs a sland'rous tongue. *Line 432.*

Just are the ways of Heaven: from Heaven proceed
The woes of man; Heaven doom'd the Greeks to bleed, —
A theme of future song! *Line 631.*

Earth sounds my wisdom and high heaven my fame.
Book ix. Line 20.

Strong are her sons, though rocky are her shores.
Line 28.

Lotus, the name; divine, nectareous juice! *Line 106.*

Respect us human, and relieve us poor. *Line 318.*

Rare gift! but oh what gift to fools avails!
Book x. Line 29.

Our fruitless labours mourn,
And only rich in barren fame return. *Line 46.*

No more was seen the human form divine.[2] *Line 278.*

And not a man appears to tell their fate. *Line 308.*

Let him, oraculous, the end, the way,
The turns of all thy future fate display. *Line 642.*

Born but to banquet, and to drain the bowl. *Line 662.*

Thin airy shoals of visionary ghosts. *Book xi. Line 48.*

Who ne'er knew salt, or heard the billows roar. *Line 153.*

Heav'd on Olympus tott'ring Ossa stood;
On Ossa, Pelion nods with all his wood.[3] *Line 387.*

The first in glory, as the first in place. *Line 441.*

[1] See page 337.

[2] Human face divine. — MILTON: *Paradise Lost, book iii. line 44.*

[3] Then the Omnipotent Father with his thunder made Olympus tremble, and from Ossa hurled Pelion. — OVID: *Metamorphoses i.*

Soft as some song divine thy story flows.
The Odyssey of Homer. Book xi. Line 458.

Oh woman, woman! when to ill thy mind
Is bent, all hell contains no fouler fiend.[1] *Line 531.*

What mighty woes
To thy imperial race from woman rose! *Line 541.*

But sure the eye of time beholds no name
So blest as thine in all the rolls of fame. *Line 591.*

And pines with thirst amidst a sea of waves. *Line 722.*

Up the high hill he heaves a huge round stone. *Line 736.*

There in the bright assemblies of the skies. *Line 745.*

Gloomy as night he stands. *Line 749.*

All, soon or late, are doom'd that path to tread.
Book xii. Line 31.

And what so tedious as a twice-told tale.[2] *Line 538.*

He ceas'd; but left so pleasing on their ear
His voice, that list'ning still they seem'd to hear.
Book xiii. Line 1.

His native home deep imag'd in his soul. *Line 38.*

And bear unmov'd the wrongs of base mankind,
The last and hardest conquest of the mind. *Line 353.*

How prone to doubt, how cautious are the wise! *Line 375.*

It never was our guise
To slight the poor, or aught humane despise.
Book xiv. Line 65.

The sex is ever to a soldier kind. *Line 246.*

Far from gay cities and the ways of men. *Line 410.*

And wine can of their wits the wise beguile,
Make the sage frolic, and the serious smile. *Line 520*

Who love too much, hate in the like extreme,
And both the golden mean alike condemn. *Book xv. Line 79*

[1] See Otway, page 280. [2] See Shakespeare, page 79.

True friendship's laws are by this rule exprest, —
Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest.[1]
The Odyssey of Homer. Book xv. Line 83.

For too much rest itself becomes a pain. *Line 429.*

Discourse, the sweeter banquet of the mind. *Line 433.*

And taste
The melancholy joy of evils past:
For he who much has suffer'd, much will know. *Line 434.*

For love deceives the best of womankind. *Line 463.*

And would'st thou evil for his good repay?
Book xvi. Line 448.

Whatever day
Makes man a slave, takes half his worth away.
Book xvii. Line 392.

In ev'ry sorrowing soul I pour'd delight,
And poverty stood smiling in my sight. *Line 505.*

Unbless'd thy hand, if in this low disguise
Wander, perhaps, some inmate of the skies.[2] *Line 576.*

Know from the bounteous heaven all riches flow;
And what man gives, the gods by man bestow,
Book xviii. Line 26.

Yet taught by time, my heart has learn'd to glow
For others' good, and melt at others' woe. *Line 269.*

A winy vapour melting in a tear. *Book xix. Line 143.*

But he whose inborn worth his acts commend,
Of gentle soul, to human race a friend. *Line 383.*

The fool of fate, — thy manufacture, man.
Book xx. Line 254.

Impatient straight to flesh his virgin sword. *Line 461.*

[1] See page 328.

[2] Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares. — *Hebrews xiii.* 2.

Dogs, ye have had your day!

The Odyssey of Homer. Book xxii. Line 41

For dear to gods and men is sacred song.
Self-taught I sing; by Heaven, and Heaven alone,
The genuine seeds of poesy are sown. *Line 382.*

So ends the bloody business of the day. *Line 516.*

And rest at last where souls unbodied dwell,
In ever-flowing meads of Asphodel. *Book xxiv. Line 19.*

The ruins of himself! now worn away
With age, yet still majestic in decay. *Line 271.*

And o'er the past Oblivion stretch her wing. *Line 557.*

Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall never be disappointed.[1] *Letter to Gay, Oct. 6, 1727.*

This is the Jew
That Shakespeare drew.[2]

JOHN GAY. 1688–1732.

'T was when the sea was roaring
With hollow blasts of wind,
A damsel lay deploring,
All on a rock reclin'd. *The What d' ye call it. Act ii. Sc. 8.*

[1] Pope calls this the eighth beatitude (Roscoe's edition of Pope, vol. x. page 184).

[2] On the 14th of February, 1741, Macklin established his fame as an actor in the character of Shylock, in the "Merchant of Venice." . . . Macklin's performance of this character so forcibly struck a gentleman in the pit that he, as it were involuntarily, exclaimed, —

"This is the Jew
That Shakespeare drew!"

It has been said that this gentleman was Mr. Pope, and that he meant his panegyric on Macklin as a satire against Lord Lansdowne. — *Biographia Dramatica, vol. i. part ii. p. 469.*

So comes a reckoning when the banquet 's o'er, —
The dreadful reckoning, and men smile no more.[1]

The What d' ye call it. Act ii. Sc. 9.

'T is woman that seduces all mankind;
By her we first were taught the wheedling arts.

The Beggar's Opera. Act i. Sc. 1.

Over the hills and far away.[2] *Ibid.*

If the heart of a man is depress'd with cares,
The mist is dispell'd when a woman appears. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

The fly that sips treacle is lost in the sweets. *Sc. 2.*

Brother, brother! we are both in the wrong. *Ibid.*

How happy could I be with either,
Were t' other dear charmer away! *Ibid.*

The charge is prepar'd, the lawyers are met,
The judges all ranged, — a terrible show! *Act iii. Sc. 2.*

All in the Downs the fleet was moor'd.

Sweet William's Farewell to Black-eyed Susan.

Adieu, she cried, and waved her lily hand. *Ibid.*

Remote from cities liv'd a swain,
Unvex'd with all the cares of gain;
His head was silver'd o'er with age,
And long experience made him sage.

Fables. Part i. The Shepherd and the Philosopher.

Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consum'd the midnight oil?[3] *Ibid.*

Where yet was ever found a mother
Who 'd give her booby for another?

The Mother, the Nurse, and the Fairy.

[1] The time of paying a shot in a tavern among good fellows, or Pantagruelists, is still called in France a "quart d'heure de Rabelais," — that is, Rabelais's quarter of an hour, when a man is uneasy or melancholy. — *Life of Rabelais* (Bohn's edition), *p. 13.*

[2] O'er the hills and far away. — D'URFEY: *Pills to purge Melancholy* (1628–1723).

[3] "Midnight oil," — a common phrase, used by Quarles, Shenstone, Cowper, Lloyd, and others.

No author ever spar'd a brother.

Fables. The Elephant and the Bookseller.

Lest men suspect your tale untrue,
Keep probability in view.

The Painter who pleased Nobody and Everybody.

In ev'ry age and clime we see
Two of a trade can never agree.[1] *The Rat-catcher and Cats.*

Is there no hope? the sick man said;
The silent doctor shook his head.

The Sick Man and the Angel.

While there is life there 's hope, he cried.[2] *Ibid.*

Those who in quarrels interpose
Must often wipe a bloody nose. *The Mastiffs.*

That raven on yon left-hand oak
(Curse on his ill-betiding croak!)
Bodes me no good.[3] *The Farmer's Wife and the Raven.*

And when a lady 's in the case,
You know all other things give place.

The Hare and many Friends.

Give me, kind Heaven, a private station,
A mind serene for contemplation:
Title and profit I resign;
The post of honour shall be mine.[4]

Part ii. The Vulture, the Sparrow, and other Birds.

[1] Potter is jealous of potter, and craftsman of craftsman; and poor man has a grudge against poor man, and poet against poet. — HESIOD: *Works and Days, 24.*

Le potier au potier porte envie (The potter envies the potter). — BOHN: *Handbook of Proverbs.*

MURPHY: *The Apprentice, act iii.*

[2] Ἐλπίδες ἐν ζωοῖσιν, ἀνέλπιστοι δὲ θανόντες (For the living there is hope, but for the dead there is none.) — THEOCRITUS: *Idyl iv. 42.*

Ægroto, dum anima est, spes est (While the sick man has life, there is hope). — CICERO: *Epistolarum ad Atticum, ix. 10.*

[3] It was n't for nothing that the raven was just now croaking on my left hand. — PLAUTUS: *Aulularia, act iv. sc. 3.*

[4] See Addison, page 298.

From wine what sudden friendship springs!

The Squire and his Cur.

Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it. *My own Epitaph.*

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU.
1690–1762.

Let this great maxim be my virtue's guide, —
In part she is to blame that has been tried:
He comes too near that comes to be denied.[1]

The Lady's Resolve.

And we meet, with champagne and a chicken, at last.[2]

The Lover.

Be plain in dress, and sober in your diet;
In short, my deary, kiss me, and be quiet.

A Summary of Lord Lyttelton's Advice.

Satire should, like a polished razor keen,
Wound with a touch that 's scarcely felt or seen.

To the Imitator of the First Satire of Horace. Book ii.

But the fruit that can fall without shaking
Indeed is too mellow for me. *The Answer.*

CHARLES MACKLIN. 1690–1797.

The law is a sort of hocus-pocus science, that smiles in yer face while it picks yer pocket; and the glorious uncertainty of it is of mair use to the professors than the justice of it. *Love à la Mode. Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Every tub must stand upon its bottom.[3]

The Man of the World. Act i. Sc. 2.

[1] A fugitive piece, written on a window by Lady Montagu, after her marriage (1713). See Overbury, page 193.

[2] What say you to such a supper with such a woman? — Byron: *Note to a Second Letter on Bowles.*

[3] See Bunyan, page 265.

JOHN BYROM. 1691–1763.

God bless the King, — I mean the faith's defender!
God bless — no harm in blessing — the Pretender!
But who pretender is, or who is king, —
God bless us all! — that 's quite another thing.

To an Officer of the Army, extempore.

Take time enough: all other graces
Will soon fill up their proper places.[1] *Advice to Preach Slow.*

Some say, compar'd to Bonôncini,
That Mynheer Handel 's but a ninny;
Others aver that he to Handel
Is scarcely fit to hold a candle.
Strange all this difference should be
'Twixt Tweedledum and Tweedledee.

On the Feuds between Handel and Bononcini.[2]

As clear as a whistle. *Epistle to Lloyd. I.*

The point is plain as a pike-staff.[3] *Epistle to a Friend.*

Bone and Skin, two millers thin,
Would starve us all, or near it;
But be it known to Skin and Bone
That Flesh and Blood can't bear it.

Epigram on Two Monopolists.

Thus adorned, the two heroes, 'twixt shoulder and elbow,
Shook hands and went to 't; and the word it was bilbow.

Upon a Trial of Skill between the Great Masters of the Noble Science of Defence, Messrs. Figg and Sutton.

[1] See Walker, page 265.

[2] Nourse asked me if I had seen the verses upon Handel and Bononcini, not knowing that they were mine. — *Byrom's Remains* (Chetham Soc.), *vol. i. p. 173.*

The last two lines have been attributed to Swift and Pope (see Scott's edition of Swift, and Dyce's edition of Pope).

[3] See Middleton, page 172.

LOUIS THEOBALD. 1691–1744.

None but himself can be his parallel.[1] *The Double Falsehood.*

—◆—

JAMES BRAMSTON. ——–1744.

What 's not devoured by Time's devouring hand?
Where 's Troy, and where 's the Maypole in the Strand?
Art of Politics.

But Titus said, with his uncommon sense,
When the Exclusion Bill was in suspense:
"I hear a lion in the lobby roar;
Say, Mr. Speaker, shall we shut the door
And keep him there, or shall we let him in
To try if we can turn him out again?"[2] *Ibid.*

So Britain's monarch once uncovered sat,
While Bradshaw bullied in a broad-brimmed hat.
Man of Taste.

—◆—

EARL OF CHESTERFIELD. 1694–1773.

Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.
Letter, March 10, 1746.

I knew once a very covetous, sordid fellow,[3] who used to say, "Take care of the pence, for the pounds will take care of themselves." *Nov. 6, 1747.*

[1] Quæris Alcidæ parem?
Nemo est nisi ipse
(Do you seek Alcides' equal? None is, except himself). — SENECA: *Hercules Furens, i. 1; 84.*

And but herself admits no parallel. — MASSINGER: *Duke of Milan, act iv. sc. 3.*

[2] I hope, said Colonel Titus, we shall not be wise as the frogs to whom Jupiter gave a stork for their king. To trust expedients with such a king on the throne would be just as wise as if there were a lion in the lobby, and we should vote to let him in and chain him, instead of fastening the door to keep him out. — *On the Exclusion Bill, Jan. 7, 1681.*

[3] W. Lowndes, Secretary of the Treasury in the reigns of King William, Queen Anne, and King George the Third.

Sacrifice to the Graces.[1] *Letter, March 9, 1748.*

Manners must adorn knowledge, and smooth its way through the world. Like a great rough diamond, it may do very well in a closet by way of curiosity, and also for its intrinsic value. *July 1, 1748.*

Style is the dress of thoughts. *Nov. 24, 1749.*

Despatch is the soul of business. *Feb. 5, 1750.*

Chapter of accidents.[2] *Feb. 16, 1753.*

I assisted at the birth of that most significant word "flirtation," which dropped from the most beautiful mouth in the world. *The World. No. 101.*

Unlike my subject now shall be my song;
It shall be witty, and it sha'n't be long. *Impromptu Lines.*

The dews of the evening most carefully shun, —
Those tears of the sky for the loss of the sun.
Advice to a Lady in Autumn.

The nation looked upon him as a deserter, and he shrunk into insignificancy and an earldom.
Character of Pulteney.

He adorned whatever subject he either spoke or wrote upon, by the most splendid eloquence.[3]
Character of Bolingbroke.

[1] Plato was continually saying to Xenocrates, "Sacrifice to the Graces." — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *Xenocrates, book iv. sect. 2.*
Let us sacrifice to the Muses. — PLUTARCH: *The Banquet of the Seven Wise Men.* (A saying of Solon.)

[2] Chapter of accidents. — BURKE: *Notes for Speeches* (edition 1852), *vol. ii. p. 426.*
John Wilkes said that "the Chapter of Accidents is the longest chapter in the book." — SOUTHEY: *The Doctor, chap. cxviii.*

[3] Who left scarcely any style of writing untouched,
And touched nothing that he did not adorn.
JOHNSON: *Epitaph on Goldsmith.*
Il embellit tout ce qu'il touche (He adorned whatever he touched). — FÉNELON: *Lettre sur les Occupations de l'Académie Française, sect. iv.*

MATTHEW GREEN. 1696–1737.

Fling but a stone, the giant dies. *The Spleen. Line 93.*

Thus I steer my bark, and sail
On even keel, with gentle gale. *Ibid.*

Though pleased to see the dolphins play,
I mind my compass and my way. *Ibid.*

RICHARD SAVAGE. 1698–1743.

He lives to build, not boast, a generous race;
No tenth transmitter of a foolish face.
The Bastard. Line 7.

May see thee now, though late, redeem thy name,
And glorify what else is damn'd to fame.[1]
Character of Foster.

ROBERT BLAIR. 1699–1747.

The Grave, dread thing!
Men shiver when thou 'rt named: Nature, appall'd,
Shakes off her wonted firmness. *The Grave. Part i. Line 9.*

The schoolboy, with his satchel in his hand,
Whistling aloud to bear his courage up.[2] *Line 58.*

Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul!
Sweetener of life! and solder of society! *Line 88.*

Of joys departed,
Not to return, how painful the remembrance! *Line 109.*

[1] See Pope, page 331.
[2] See Dryden, page 277.

The cup goes round:
And who so artful as to put it by!
'T is long since Death had the majority.
The Grave. Part ii. Line 449.

The good he scorn'd
Stalk'd off reluctant, like an ill-used ghost,
Not to return; or if it did, in visits
Like those of angels, short and far between.[1] *Line 586.*

JAMES THOMSON. 1700–1748.

Come, gentle Spring! ethereal Mildness! come.
The Seasons. Spring. Line 1.

Base Envy withers at another's joy,
And hates that excellence it cannot reach. *Line 283.*

But who can paint
Like Nature? Can imagination boast,
Amid its gay creation, hues like hers? *Line 465.*

Amid the roses fierce Repentance rears
Her snaky crest. *Line 996.*

Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot. *Line 1149.*

An elegant sufficiency, content,
Retirement, rural quiet, friendship, books,
Ease and alternate labour, useful life,
Progressive virtue, and approving Heaven! *Line 1158.*

The meek-ey'd Morn appears, mother of dews.
Summer. Line 47.

Falsely luxurious, will not man awake? *Line 67.*

But yonder comes the powerful king of day,
Rejoicing in the east. *Line 81*

[1] See Norris, page 281.

Ships dim-discover'd dropping from the clouds.
The Seasons. Summer. Line 946.

And Mecca saddens at the long delay. *Line 979.*

For many a day, and many a dreadful night,
Incessant lab'ring round the stormy cape. *Line 1003.*

Sigh'd and look'd unutterable things. *Line 1188.*

A lucky chance, that oft decides the fate
Of mighty monarchs. *Line 1285.*

So stands the statue that enchants the world,
So bending tries to veil the matchless boast,
The mingled beauties of exulting Greece. *Line 1346.*

Who stemm'd the torrent of a downward age. *Line 1516.*

Autumn nodding o'er the yellow plain. *Autumn. Line 2.*

Loveliness
Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most.[1] *Line 204.*

He saw her charming, but he saw not half
The charms her downcast modesty conceal'd. *Line 229.*

For still the world prevail'd, and its dread laugh,
Which scarce the firm philosopher can scorn. *Line 233.*

See, Winter comes to rule the varied year.[2]
Winter. Line 1.

Cruel as death, and hungry as the grave. *Line 393.*

There studious let me sit,
And hold high converse with the mighty dead. *Line 431.*

The kiss, snatch'd hasty from the sidelong maid.
Line 625.

[1] See Milton, page 234.

Nam ut mulieres esse dicuntur nonnullæ inornatæ, quas id ipsum deceat, sic hæc subtilis oratio etiam incompta delectat (For as lack of adornment is said to become some women; so this subtle oration, though without embellishment, gives delight). — CICERO: *Orator, 23, 78.*

[2] O Winter, ruler of the inverted year. — COWPER: *The Task, book iv. Winter Evening, line 34.*

These as they change, Almighty Father! these
Are but the varied God. The rolling year
Is full of Thee. *Hymn. Line 1.*

Shade, unperceiv'd, so softening into shade. *Line 25.*

From seeming evil still educing good. *Line 114.*

Come then, expressive silence, muse His praise. *Line 118.*

A pleasing land of drowsyhed it was,
Of dreams that wave before the half-shut eye;
And of gay castles in the clouds that pass,
Forever flushing round a summer sky:
There eke the soft delights that witchingly
Instil a wanton sweetness through the breast,
And the calm pleasures always hover'd nigh;
But whate'er smack'd of noyance or unrest
Was far, far off expell'd from this delicious nest.
The Castle of Indolence. Canto i. Stanza 6.

O fair undress, best dress! it checks no vein,
But every flowing limb in pleasure drowns,
And heightens ease with grace. *Stanza 26.*

Plac'd far amid the melancholy main. *Stanza 30.*

Scoundrel maxim. *Ibid.*

A bard here dwelt, more fat than bard beseems.
Stanza 68.

A little round, fat, oily man of God. *Stanza 69.*

I care not, Fortune, what you me deny:
You cannot rob me of free Nature's grace,
You cannot shut the windows of the sky
Through which Aurora shows her brightening face;
You cannot bar my constant feet to trace
The woods and lawns, by living stream, at eve:
Let health my nerves and finer fibres brace,
And I their toys to the great children leave:
Of fancy, reason, virtue, naught can me bereave.
Canto ii. Stanza 3.

Health is the vital principle of bliss,
And exercise, of health.
The Castle of Indolence. Canto ii. Stanza 55.

Forever, Fortune, wilt thou prove
An unrelenting foe to love;
And when we meet a mutual heart,
Come in between and bid us part? *Song.*

Whoe'er amidst the sons
Of reason, valour, liberty, and virtue
Displays distinguish'd merit, is a noble
Of Nature's own creating. *Coriolanus. Act iii. Sc. 3.*

O Sophonisba! Sophonisba, O![1] *Sophonisba. Act iii. Sc. 2.*

When Britain first, at Heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter of her land,
And guardian angels sung the strain:
Rule, Britannia! Britannia rules the waves!
Britons never shall be slaves. *Alfred. Act ii. Sc. 5.*

JOHN DYER. 1700–1758.

A little rule, a little sway,
A sunbeam in a winter's day,
Is all the proud and mighty have
Between the cradle and the grave. *Grongar Hill. Line 88.*

Ever charming, ever new,
When will the landscape tire the view? *Line 102.*

Disparting towers
Trembling all precipitate down dash'd,
Rattling around, loud thundering to the moon.
The Ruins of Rome. Line 40.

[1] The line was altered after the second edition to "O Sophonisba! I am wholly thine."

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. 1702–1751.

Live while you live, the epicure would say,
And seize the pleasures of the present day;
Live while you live, the sacred preacher cries,
And give to God each moment as it flies.
Lord, in my views, let both united be:
I live in pleasure when I live to thee.

Epigram on his Family Arms.[1]

Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

Zeal and Vigour in the Christian Race.

JOHN WESLEY. 1703–1791.

That execrable sum of all villanies commonly called a Slave Trade. *Journal. Feb. 12, 1772.*

Certainly this is a duty, not a sin. "Cleanliness is indeed next to godliness."[2] *Sermon xciii. On Dress.*

I am always in haste, but never in a hurry.[3]

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.[4] 1706–1790.

They that can give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety.[5]

Historical Review of Pennsylvania.

[1] Dum vivimus vivamus (Let us live while we live). — ORTON: *Life of Doddridge.*

[2] See Bacon, page 170.

[3] Given as a saying of Wesley, in the "Saturday Review," Nov. 28, 1874.

[4] Eripuit cœlo fulmen sceptrumque tyrannis (He snatched the lightning from heaven, and the sceptre from tyrants), — a line attributed to Turgot, and inscribed on Houdon's bust of Franklin. Frederick von der Trenck asserted on his trial, 1794, that he was the author of this line.

[5] This sentence was much used in the Revolutionary period. It occurs

God helps them that help themselves.[1]

Maxims prefixed to Poor Richard's Almanac, 1757.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of. *Ibid.*

Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise.[2] *Ibid.*

Plough deep while sluggards sleep. *Ibid.*

Never leave that till to-morrow which you can do to-day. *Ibid.*

Three removes are as bad as a fire. *Ibid.*

Little strokes fell great oaks.[3] *Ibid.*

A little neglect may breed mischief: for want of a nail the shoe was lost; for want of a shoe the horse was lost; and for want of a horse the rider was lost. *Ibid.*

He that goes a borrowing goes a sorrowing.[4] *Ibid.*

A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, keep his nose to the grindstone.[5] *Ibid.*

Vessels large may venture more,
But little boats should keep near shore. *Ibid.*

It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright. *Ibid.*

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other. *Ibid.*

even so early as November, 1755, in an answer by the Assembly of Pennsylvania to the Governor, and forms the motto of Franklin's "Historical Review," 1759, appearing also in the body of the work. — FROTHINGHAM: *Rise of the Republic of the United States, p. 413.*

[1] See Herbert, page 206.

[2] CLARKE: *Paræmiolgia, 1639.*

My hour is eight o'clock, though it is an infallible rule, "Sanat, sanctificat, et ditat, surgere mane" (That he may be healthy, happy, and wise, let him rise early). — *A Health to the Gentle Profession of Serving-men, 1598* (reprinted in Roxburghe Library), *p. 121.*

[3] See Lyly, page 32.

[4] See Tusser, page 21.

[5] See Heywood, page 11.

We are a kind of posterity in respect to them.[1]

Letter to William Strahan, 1745.

Remember that time is money.

Advice to a Young Tradesman, 1748.

Idleness and pride tax with a heavier hand than kings and parliaments. If we can get rid of the former, we may easily bear the latter.

Letter on the Stamp Act, July 1, 1765.

Here Skugg lies snug
As a bug in a rug.[2]

Letter to Miss Georgiana Shipley, September, 1772.

There never was a good war or a bad peace.[3]

Letter to Josiah Quincy, Sept. 11, 1773.

You and I were long friends: you are now my enemy, and I am yours. *Letter to William Strahan, July 5, 1775.*

We must all hang together, or assuredly we shall all hang separately.

At the signing of the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776

He has paid dear, very dear, for his whistle.

The Whistle. November, 1779.

Here you would know and enjoy what posterity will say of Washington. For a thousand leagues have nearly the same effect with a thousand years.

Letter to Washington, March 5, 1780.

Our Constitution is in actual operation; everything appears to promise that it will last; but in this world nothing is certain but death and taxes.

Letter to M. Leroy, 1789.

[1] Byron's European fame is the best earnest of his immortality, for a foreign nation is a kind of contemporaneous posterity. — HORACE BINNEY WALLACE: *Stanley, or the Recollections of a Man of the World, vol. ii. p. 89.*

[2] Snug as a bug in a rug. — *The Stratford Jubilee, ii. 1, 1779.*

[3] It hath been said that an unjust peace is to be preferred before a just war. — SAMUEL BUTLER: *Speeches in the Rump Parliament. Butler's Remains.*

NATHANIEL COTTON. 1707–1788.

If solid happiness we prize,
Within our breast this jewel lies,
And they are fools who roam.
The world has nothing to bestow;
From our own selves our joys must flow,
And that dear hut, our home. *The Fireside. Stanza 3.*

To be resign'd when ills betide,
Patient when favours are deni'd,
And pleas'd with favours given, —
Dear Chloe, this is wisdom's part;
This is that incense of the heart[1]
Whose fragrance smells to heaven. *Stanza 11.*

Thus hand in hand through life we 'll go;
Its checker'd paths of joy and woe
With cautious steps we 'll tread. *Stanza 31.*

Yet still we hug the dear deceit. *Content. Vision iv.*

Hold the fleet angel fast until he bless thee. *To-morrow.*

HENRY FIELDING. 1707–1754.

All Nature wears one universal grin.
Tom Thumb the Great. Act i. Sc. 1.

Petition me no petitions, sir, to-day;
Let other hours be set apart for business.
To-day it is our pleasure to be drunk;
And this our queen shall be as drunk as we. *Sc. 2.*

When I 'm not thank'd at all, I 'm thank'd enough;
I 've done my duty, and I 've done no more. *Sc. 3.*

Thy modesty 's a candle to thy merit. *Ibid.*

[1] The incense of the heart may rise. — PIERPONT: *Every Place a Temple.*

To sun myself in Huncamunca's eyes.

Tom Thumb the Great. Act i. Sc. 3.

Lo, when two dogs are fighting in the streets,
With a third dog one of the two dogs meets;
With angry teeth he bites him to the bone,
And this dog smarts for what that dog has done.[1] *Sc. 6.*

I am as sober as a judge.[2]

Don Quixote in England. Act iii. Sc. 14.

Much may be said on both sides.[3]

The Covent Garden Tragedy. Act i. Sc. 8.

Enough is equal to a feast.[4] *Act v. Sc. 1.*

We must eat to live and live to eat.[5]

The Miser. Act iii. Sc. 3.

Penny saved is a penny got.[6] *Sc. 12.*

Oh, the roast beef of England,
And old England's roast beef!

The Grub Street Opera. Act iii. Sc. 2.

This story will not go down. *Tumble-down Dick.*

[1] Thus when a barber and a collier fight,
The barber beats the luckless collier — white;
The dusty collier heaves his ponderous sack,
And big with vengeance beats the barber — black.
In comes the brick-dust man, with grime o'erspread,
And beats the collier and the barber — red:
Black, red, and white in various clouds are tost,
And in the dust they raise the combatants are lost.

CHRISTOPHER SMART: *The Trip to Cambridge* (on "Campbell's Specimens of the British Poets," vol. vi. p. 185).

[2] Sober as a judge. — CHARLES LAMB: *Letter to Mr. and Mrs. Moxon.*

[3] See Addison, page 300.

[4] See Heywood, page 20.

[5] Socrates said, Bad men live that they may eat and drink, whereas good men eat and drink that they may live. — PLUTARCH: *How a Young Man ought to hear Poems.*

[6] A penny saved is twopence dear;
A pin a day 's a groat a year.

FRANKLIN: *Hints to those that would be Rich (1736).*

Can any man have a higher notion of the rule of right and the eternal fitness of things ?

Tom Jones. Book iv. Chap. iv.

Distinction without a difference. *Book vi. Chap. xiii.*

Amiable weakness.[1] *Book x. Chap. viii.*

The dignity of history.[2] *Book xi. Chap. ii.*

Republic of letters. *Book xiv. Chap. i.*

Illustrious predecessors.[3]

Covent Garden Journal. Jan. 11, 1752.

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM.
1708–1778.

Confidence is a plant of slow growth in an aged bosom.

Speech, Jan. 14, 1766.

A long train of these practices has at length unwillingly convinced me that there is something behind the throne greater than the King himself.[4]

Chatham Correspondence. Speech, March 2, 1770.

Where law ends, tyranny begins.

Case of Wilkes. Speech, Jan. 9, 1770.

Reparation for our rights at home, and security against the like future violations.[5]

Letter to the Earl of Shelburne, Sept. 29, 1770.

If I were an American, as I am an Englishman, while a foreign troop was landed in my country I never would lay down my arms, — never ! never ! never !

Speech, Nov. 18, 1777.

[1] Amiable weaknesses of human nature. — GIBBON: *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, chap. xiv.*

[2] See Bolingbroke, page 304.

[3] Illustrious predecessor. — BURKE: *The Present Discontents.*

I tread in the footsteps of illustrious men. . . . In receiving from the people the sacred trust confided to my illustrious predecessor. — MARTIN VAN BUREN: *Inaugural Address, March 4, 1837.*

[4] Quoted by Lord Mahon, "greater than the throne itself." —*History of England, vol. v. p. 258.*

[5] "Indemnity for the past and security for the future." — RUSSELL: *Memoir of Fox, vol. iii. p. 345, Letter to the Hon. T. Maitland.*

The poorest man may in his cottage bid defiance to all the force of the Crown. It may be frail; its roof may shake; the wind may blow through it; the storms may enter, the rain may enter, — but the King of England cannot enter; all his forces dare not cross the threshold of the ruined tenement! *Speech on the Excise Bill.*

We have a Calvinistic creed, a Popish liturgy, and an Arminian clergy. *Prior's Life of Burke (1790).*

SAMUEL JOHNSON. 1709–1784.

Let observation with extensive view
Survey mankind, from China to Peru.[1]
Vanity of Human Wishes. Line 1.

There mark what ills the scholar's life assail, —
Toil, envy, want, the patron, and the jail. *Line 159.*

He left the name at which the world grew pale,
To point a moral, or adorn a tale. *Line 221.*

Hides from himself his state, and shuns to know
That life protracted is protracted woe. *Line 257.*

An age that melts in unperceiv'd decay,
And glides in modest innocence away. *Line 293.*

Superfluous lags the veteran on the stage. *Line 308.*

Fears of the brave, and follies of the wise!
From Marlb'rough's eyes the streams of dotage flow,
And Swift expires, a driv'ler and a show. *Line 316.*

[1] All human race, from China to Peru,
Pleasure, howe'er disguised by art, pursue.
THOMAS WARTON: *Universal Love of Pleasure.*
De Quincey (Works, vol. x. p. 72) quotes the criticism of some writer, who contends with some reason that this high-sounding couplet of Dr. Johnson amounts in effect to this: Let observation with extensive observation observe mankind extensively.

Must helpless man, in ignorance sedate,
Roll darkling down the torrent of his fate?
Vanity of Human Wishes. *Line 345.*

For patience, sov'reign o'er transmuted ill. *Line 362.*

Of all the griefs that harass the distrest,
Sure the most bitter is a scornful jest.[1] *London.* *Line 166.*

This mournful truth is ev'rywhere confess'd, —
Slow rises worth by poverty depress'd.[2] *Line 176.*

Studious to please, yet not ashamed to fail.
Prologue to the Tragedy of Irene.

Each change of many-colour'd life he drew,
Exhausted worlds, and then imagin'd new.
Prologue on the Opening of Drury Lane Theatre.

And panting Time toil'd after him in vain. *Ibid.*

For we that live to please must please to live. *Ibid.*

Catch, then, oh catch the transient hour;
Improve each moment as it flies!
Life 's a short summer, man a flower;
He dies — alas! how soon he dies! *Winter. An Ode.*

Officious, innocent, sincere,
Of every friendless name the friend.
Verses on the Death of Mr. Robert Levet. *Stanza 2.*

In misery's darkest cavern known,
His useful care was ever nigh[3]
Where hopeless anguish pour'd his groan,
And lonely want retir'd to die. *Stanza 5.*

And sure th' Eternal Master found
His single talent well employ'd. *Stanza 7.*

[1] Nothing in poverty so ill is borne
As its exposing men to grinning scorn.
OLDHAM (1653–1683): *Third Satire of Juvenal.*

[2] Three years later Johnson wrote, "Mere unassisted merit advances slowly, if — what is not very common — it advances at all."

[3] *Var.* His ready help was always nigh.

Then with no throbs of fiery pain,[1]
No cold gradations of decay,
Death broke at once the vital chain,
And freed his soul the nearest way.

Verses on the Death of Mr. Robert Levet. Stanza 9.

That saw the manners in the face.

Lines on the Death of Hogarth.

Philips, whose touch harmonious could remove
The pangs of guilty power and hapless love!
Rest here, distress'd by poverty no more;
Here find that calm thou gav'st so oft before;
Sleep undisturb'd within this peaceful shrine,
Till angels wake thee with a note like thine!

Epitaph on Claudius Philips, the Musician.

A Poet, Naturalist, and Historian,
Who left scarcely any style of writing untouched,
And touched nothing that he did not adorn.[2]

Epitaph on Goldsmith.

How small of all that human hearts endure,
That part which laws or kings can cause or cure!
Still to ourselves in every place consigned,
Our own felicity we make or find.
With secret course, which no loud storms annoy,
Glides the smooth current of domestic joy.

Lines added to Goldsmith's Traveller.

Trade's proud empire hastes to swift decay.

Line added to Goldsmith's Deserted Village.

From thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend, —
Path, motive, guide, original, and end.[3]

Motto to the Rambler. No. 7.

Ye who listen with credulity to the whispers of fancy, and pursue with eagerness the phantoms of hope; who

[1] *Var.* Then with no fiery throbbing pain.

[2] Qui nullum fere scribendi genus
Non tetigit,
Nullum quod tetigit non ornavit.
See Chesterfield, page 353.

[3] A translation of Boethius's "De Consolatione Philosophiæ," iii. 9, 27.

expect that age will perform the promises of youth, and that the deficiencies of the present day will be supplied by the morrow,—attend to the history of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia. *Rasselas. Chap. i.*

"I fly from pleasure," said the prince, "because pleasure has ceased to please; I am lonely because I am miserable, and am unwilling to cloud with my presence the happiness of others." *Chap. iii.*

A man used to vicissitudes is not easily dejected. *Chap. xii.*

Few things are impossible to diligence and skill. *Ibid.*

Knowledge is more than equivalent to force.[1] *Chap. xiii.*

I live in the crowd of jollity, not so much to enjoy company as to shun myself. *Chap. xvi.*

Many things difficult to design prove easy to performance. *Ibid.*

The first years of man must make provision for the last. *Chap. xvii.*

Example is always more efficacious than precept. *Chap. xxx.*

The endearing elegance of female friendship. *Chap. xlvi.*

I am not so lost in lexicography as to forget that *words are the daughters of earth, and that things are the sons of heaven.*[2] *Preface to his Dictionary.*

Words are men's daughters, but God's sons are things.[3] *Boulter's Monument.* (Supposed to have been inserted by Dr. Johnson, 1745.)

[1] See Bacon, page 168.

[2] The italics and the word "forget" would seem to imply that the saying was not his own.

[3] Sir William Jones gives a similar saying in India: "Words are the daughters of earth, and deeds are the sons of heaven."

See Herbert, page 206. Sir THOMAS BODLEY: *Letter to his Librarian, 1604.*

Whoever wishes to attain an English style, familiar but not coarse, and elegant but not ostentatious, must give his days and nights to the volumes of Addison.

Life of Addison.

To be of no church is dangerous. Religion, of which the rewards are distant, and which is animated only by faith and hope, will glide by degrees out of the mind unless it be invigorated and reimpressed by external ordinances, by stated calls to worship, and the salutary influence of example. *Life of Milton.*

The trappings of a monarchy would set up an ordinary commonwealth. *Ibid.*

His death eclipsed the gayety of nations, and impoverished the public stock of harmless pleasure.

Life of Edmund Smith (alluding to the death of Garrick).

That man is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the ruins of Iona.

Journey to the Western Islands: Inch Kenneth.

He is no wise man that will quit a certainty for an uncertainty. *The Idler. No. 57.*

What is read twice is commonly better remembered than what is transcribed. *No. 74.*

Tom Birch is as brisk as a bee in conversation; but no sooner does he take a pen in his hand than it becomes a torpedo to him, and benumbs all his faculties.

Life of Johnson (Boswell).[1] *Vol. i. Chap. vii. 1743.*

Wretched un-idea'd girls. *Chap. x. 1752.*

This man [Chesterfield], I thought, had been a lord among wits; but I find he is only a wit among lords.[2]

Vol. ii. Chap. i. 1754.

[1] From the London edition, 10 volumes, 1835.

Dr. Johnson, it is said, when he first heard of Boswell's intention to write a life of him, announced, with decision enough, that if he thought Boswell really meant to *write his life* he would prevent it by *taking Boswell's!* — CARLYLE: *Miscellanies, Jean Paul Frederic Richter.*

[2] See Pope, page 331.

Sir, he [Bolingbroke] was a scoundrel and a coward: a scoundrel for charging a blunderbuss against religion and morality; a coward, because he had not resolution to fire it off himself, but left half a crown to a beggarly Scotchman to draw the trigger at his death.

Life of Johnson (Boswell). *Vol. ii. Chap. i. 1754.*

Is not a patron, my lord, one who looks with unconcern on a man struggling for life in the water, and when he has reached ground encumbers him with help?

Chap. ii. 1755.

I am glad that he thanks God for anything. *Ibid.*

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man, sir, should keep his friendship in a constant repair. *Ibid.*

Being in a ship is being in a jail, with the chance of being drowned. *Chap. iii. 1759.*

Sir, I think all Christians, whether Papists or Protestants, agree in the essential articles, and that their differences are trivial, and rather political than religious.[1]

Chap. v. 1763.

The noblest prospect which a Scotchman ever sees is the high-road that leads him to England. *Ibid.*

If he does really think that there is no distinction between virtue and vice, why, sir, when he leaves our houses let us count our spoons. *Ibid.*

Sir, your levellers wish to level *down* as far as themselves; but they cannot bear levelling *up* to themselves.

Ibid.

[1] I do not find that the age or country makes the least difference; no, nor the language the actor spoke, nor the religion which they professed, — whether Arab in the desert, or Frenchman in the Academy. I see that sensible men and conscientious men all over the world were of one religion of well-doing and daring. — EMERSON: *The Preacher. Lectures and Biographical Sketches, p. 215.*

A man ought to read just as inclination leads him; for what he reads as a task will do him little good.

Life of Johnson (Boswell). *Vol. ii. Chap. vi. 1763.*

Sherry is dull, naturally dull; but it must have taken him a great deal of pains to become what we now see him. Such an access of stupidity, sir, is not in Nature.

Chap. ix.

Sir, a woman preaching is like a dog's walking on his hind legs. It is not done well; but you are surprised to find it done at all. *Ibid.*

I look upon it, that he who does not mind his belly will hardly mind anything else.[1] *Ibid.*

This was a good dinner enough, to be sure, but it was not a dinner to *ask* a man to. *Ibid.*

A very unclubable man. *Ibid. 1764.*

I do not know, sir, that the fellow is an infidel; but if he be an infidel, he is an infidel as a dog is an infidel; that is to say, he has never thought upon the subject.

Vol. iii. Chap. iii. 1769.

It matters not how a man dies, but how he lives.

Chap. iv.

That fellow seems to me to possess but one idea, and that is a wrong one.[2] *Chap. v. 1770.*

I am a great friend to public amusements; for they keep people from vice. *Chap. viii. 1772.*

A cow is a very good animal in the field; but we turn her out of a garden. *Ibid.*

Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young. *Ibid.*

A man may write at any time if he will set himself doggedly to it. *Vol. iv. Chap. ii. 1773.*

[1] Every investigation which is guided by principles of nature fixes its ultimate aim entirely on gratifying the stomach. — ATHENÆUS: *Book vii. chap. ii.*

[2] Mr. Kremlin was distinguished for ignorance; for he had only one idea, and that was wrong. — DISRAELI: *Sybil, book iv. chap. 5.*

Let him go abroad to a distant country; let him go to some place where he is *not* known. Don't let him go to the devil, where he *is* known.

Life of Johnson (Boswell). *Vol. iv. Chap. ii. 1773.*

Was ever poet so trusted before? *Vol. v. Chap. vi. 1774.*

Attack is the reaction. I never think I have hit hard unless it rebounds. *1775.*

A man will turn over half a library to make one book. *Chap. viii. 1775.*

Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel. *Chap. ix.*

Hell is paved with good intentions.[1] *Ibid.*

Knowledge is of two kinds: we know a subject ourselves, or we know where we can find information upon it.[2] *Ibid.*

I never take a nap after dinner but when I have had a bad night; and then the nap takes me.

Vol. vi. Chap. i. 1775.

In lapidary inscriptions a man is not upon oath. *Ibid.*

There is now less flogging in our great schools than formerly, — but then less is learned there; so that what the boys get at one end they lose at the other. *Ibid.*

There is nothing which has yet been contrived by man by which so much happiness is produced as by a good tavern or inn.[3] *Chap. iii. 1776.*

[1] See Herbert, page 205.

Do not be troubled by Saint Bernard's saying that hell is full of good intentions and wills. — FRANCIS DE SALES: *Spiritual Letters. Letter xii.* (Translated by the author of "A Dominican Artist.") 1605.

[2] Scire ubi aliquid invenire possis, ea demum maxima pars eruditionis est (To know where you can find anything, that in short is the largest part of learning). — ANONYMOUS.

[3] Whoe'er has travell'd life's dull round,
Where'er his stages may have been,
May sigh to think he still has found
The warmest welcome at an inn.
SHENSTONE: *Written on a Window of an Inn.*

No man but a blockhead ever wrote except for money.
Life of Johnson (Boswell). *Vol. vi. Chap. iii. 1776.*

Questioning is not the mode of conversation among gentlemen. *Chap. iv. 1776.*

A man is very apt to complain of the ingratitude of those who have risen far above him. *Ibid.*

All this [wealth] excludes but one evil, — poverty.
Chap. ix. 1777.

Employment, sir, and hardships prevent melancholy.
Ibid.

When a man is tired of London he is tired of life; for there is in London all that life can afford. *Ibid.*

He was so generally civil that nobody thanked him for it. *Ibid.*

Goldsmith, however, was a man who whatever he wrote, did it better than any other man could do.
Vol. vii. Chap. iii. 1778.

Johnson had said that he could repeat a complete chapter of "The Natural History of Iceland," from the Danish of Horrebow, the whole of which was exactly (Ch. lxxii. *Concerning snakes*) thus: "There are no snakes to be met with throughout the whole island." [1] *Chap. iv. 1778.*

As the Spanish proverb says, "He who would bring home the wealth of the Indies must carry the wealth of the Indies with him," so it is in travelling, — a man must carry knowledge with him if he would bring home knowledge. *Chap. v. 1778.*

The true, strong, and sound mind is the mind that can embrace equally great things and small. *Chap. vi. 1778.*

I remember a passage in Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield," which he was afterwards fool enough to expunge: "I do not love a man who is zealous for nothing." . . .

[1] Chapter xlii. is still shorter: "There are no owls of any kind in the whole island."

There was another fine passage too which he struck out: "When I was a young man, being anxious to distinguish myself, I was perpetually starting new propositions. But I soon gave this over; for I found that generally what was new was false."

Life of Johnson (Boswell). *Vol. vii. Chap. viii. 1779.*

Claret is the liquor for boys, port for men; but he who aspires to be a hero must drink brandy. *Ibid.*

A Frenchman must be always talking, whether he knows anything of the matter or not; an Englishman is content to say nothing when he has nothing to say.

Chap. x.

Of Dr. Goldsmith he said, "No man was more foolish when he had not a pen in his hand, or more wise when he had." *Ibid.*

The applause of a single human being is of great consequence. *Ibid.*

The potentiality of growing rich beyond the dreams of avarice.[1] *Vol. viii. Chap. ii.*

Classical quotation is the *parole* of literary men all over the world. *Chap. iii. 1781.*

My friend was of opinion that when a man of rank appeared in that character [as an author], he deserved to have his merits handsomely allowed.[2] *Ibid.*

I never have sought the world; the world was not to seek me.[3] *Chap. v. 1783.*

He is not only dull himself, but the cause of dullness in others.[4] *Ibid. 1784.*

[1] I am rich beyond the dreams of avarice. — EDWARD MOORE: *The Gamester, act ii. sc. 2.* 1753.

[2] Usually quoted as "When a nobleman writes a book, he ought to be encouraged."

[3] I have not loved the world, nor the world me. — BYRON: *Childe Harold, canto iii. stanza 113.*

[4] See Shakespeare, page 88.

You see they'd have fitted him to a T.

Life of Johnson (Boswell). *Vol. viii. Chap. ix. 1784.*

I have found you an argument; I am not obliged to find you an understanding. *Ibid.*

Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat.[1] *Ibid.*

Blown about with every wind of criticism.[2]

Chap. x. 1784.

If the man who turnips cries
Cry not when his father dies,
'T is a proof that he had rather
Have a turnip than his father. *Johnsoniana. Piozzi, 30.*

He was a very good hater. *39.*

The law is the last result of human wisdom acting upon human experience for the benefit of the public. *58.*

The use of travelling is to regulate imagination by reality, and instead of thinking how things may be, to see them as they are. *154.*

Dictionaries are like watches; the worst is better than none, and the best cannot be expected to go quite true. *178.*

Books that you may carry to the fire and hold readily in your hand, are the most useful after all. *Hawkins. 197.*

Round numbers are always false. *235.*

As with my hat[3] upon my head
I walk'd along the Strand,
I there did meet another man
With his hat in his hand.[4]

George Steevens. 310.

Abstinence is as easy to me as temperance would be difficult. *Hannah More. 467.*

The limbs will quiver and move after the soul is gone. *Northcote. 487.*

[1] A parody on "Who rules o'er freemen should himself be free," from Brooke's "Gustavus Vasa," first edition.

[2] Carried about with every wind of doctrine. — *Ephesians iv. 14.*

[3] Elsewhere found, "I put my hat."

[4] A parody on Percy's "Hermit of Warkworth."

Hawkesworth said of Johnson, "You have a memory that would convict any author of plagiarism in any court of literature in the world." *Johnsoniana. Kearsley. 600.*

His conversation does not show the minute-hand, but he strikes the hour very correctly. *604.*

Hunting was the labour of the savages of North America, but the amusement of the gentlemen of England. *606.*

I am very fond of the company of ladies. I like their beauty, I like their delicacy, I like their vivacity, and I like their silence. *Seward. 617.*

This world, where much is to be done and little to be known. *Prayers and Meditations. Against inquisitive and perplexing Thoughts.*

Gratitude is a fruit of great cultivation; you do not find it among gross people.

Tour to the Hebrides. Sept. 20, 1773.

A fellow that makes no figure in company, and has a mind as narrow as the neck of a vinegar-cruet.

Sept. 30, 1773.

The atrocious crime of being a young man, which the honourable gentleman has with such spirit and decency charged upon me, I shall neither attempt to palliate nor deny; but content myself with wishing that I may be one of those whose follies may cease with their youth, and not of that number who are ignorant in spite of experience.[1] *Pitt's Reply to Walpole. Speech, March 6, 1741.*

Towering in the confidence of twenty-one.

Letter to Bennet Langton. Jan. 9, 1758.

Gloomy calm of idle vacancy.

Letter to Boswell. Dec. 8, 1763.

Wharton quotes Johnson as saying of Dr. Campbell, "He is the richest author that ever grazed the common of literature."

[1] This is the composition of Johnson, founded on some note or statement of the actual speech. Johnson said, "That speech I wrote in a garret, in Exeter Street." BOSWELL: *Life of Johnson, 1741.*

LORD LYTTLETON. 1709–1773.

For his chaste Muse employ'd her heaven-taught lyre
None but the noblest passions to inspire,
Not one immoral, one corrupted thought,
One line which, dying, he could wish to blot.

Prologue to Thomson's Coriolanus.

Women, like princes, find few real friends.

Advice to a Lady.

What is your sex's earliest, latest care,
Your heart's supreme ambition? To be fair. *Ibid.*

The lover in the husband may be lost. *Ibid.*

How much the wife is dearer than the bride.

An Irregular Ode.

None without hope e'er lov'd the brightest fair,
But love can hope where reason would despair. *Epigram.*

Where none admire, 't is useless to excel;
Where none are beaux, 't is vain to be a belle.

Soliloquy on a Beauty in the Country.

Alas! by some degree of woe
We every bliss must gain;
The heart can ne'er a transport know
That never feels a pain. *Song*

EDWARD MOORE. 1712–1757.

Can't I another's face commend,
And to her virtues be a friend,
But instantly your forehead lowers,
As if *her* merit lessen'd *yours?*

The Farmer, the Spaniel, and the Cat. Fable ix.

The maid who modestly conceals
Her beauties, while she hides, reveals;
Give but a glimpse, and fancy draws
Whate'er the Grecian Venus was.

The Spider and the Bee. Fable x.

But from the hoop's bewitching round,
Her very shoe has power to wound. *Ibid.*

Time still, as he flies, brings increase to her truth,
And gives to her mind what he steals from her youth.

The Happy Marriage.

I am rich beyond the dreams of avarice.[1]

The Gamester. Act ii. Sc. 2.

'T is now the summer of your youth. Time has not cropt the roses from your cheek, though sorrow long has washed them. *Act iii. Sc. 4.*

Labour for his pains.[2] *The Boy and the Rainbow.*

LAURENCE STERNE. 1713–1768.

Go, poor devil, get thee gone! Why should I hurt thee? This world surely is wide enough to hold both thee and me. *Tristram Shandy* (orig. ed.). *Vol. ii. chap. xii.*

Great wits jump.[3] *Vol. iii. Chap. ix.*

"Our armies swore terribly in Flanders," cried my Uncle Toby, "but nothing to this." *Chap. xi.*

Of all the cants which are canted in this canting world, though the cant of hypocrites may be the worst, the cant of criticism is the most tormenting! *Chap. xii.*

[1] See Johnson, page 374.

[2] See Shakespeare, page 101.

[3] Great wits jump. — BYROM: *The Nimmers.* BUCKINGHAM: *The Chances, act. iv. sc. 1.*
Good wits jump. — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part ii. chap. xxxviii.*

The accusing spirit, which flew up to heaven's chancery with the oath, blushed as he gave it in; and the recording angel as he wrote it down dropped a tear upon the word and blotted it out forever.[1]

Tristram Shandy (orig. ed.). *Vol. vi. Chap. viii.*

I am sick as a horse. *Vol. vii. Chap. xi.*

"They order," said I, "this matter better in France."

Sentimental Journey. Page 1.

I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beersheba and cry, "'T is all barren!" *In the Street. Calais.*

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.[2] *Maria.*

"Disguise thyself as thou wilt, still, Slavery," said I, "still thou art a bitter draught."

The Passport. The Hotel at Paris.

The sad vicissitude of things.[3] *Sermon xvi.*

Trust that man in nothing who has not a conscience in everything. *Sermon xxvii.*

WILLIAM SHENSTONE. 1714–1763.

Whoe'er has travell'd life's dull round,
Where'er his stages may have been,
May sigh to think he still has found
The warmest welcome at an inn.[4]

Written on a Window of an Inn.

[1] But sad as angels for the good man's sin,
Weep to record, and blush to give it in.
CAMPBELL: *Pleasures of Hope, part ii. line 357.*

[2] Dieu mésure le froid à la brebis tondue (God measures the cold to the shorn lamb). — HENRI ESTIENNE (1594): *Prémices, etc. p. 47.*
See Herbert, page 206.

[3] Revolves the sad vicissitudes of things. — R. GIFFORD: *Contemplation.*

[4] See Johnson, page 372.
Archbishop Leighton often said that if he were to choose a place to die in, it should be an inn. — *Works, vol. i. p. 76.*

So sweetly she bade me adieu,
I thought that she bade me return. *A Pastoral. Part i.*

I have found out a gift for my fair;
I have found where the wood-pigeons breed. *Ibid.*

My banks they are furnish'd with bees,
Whose murmur invites one to sleep. *Part ii. Hope.*

For seldom shall she hear a tale
So sad, so tender, and so true. *Jemmy Dawson.*

Her cap, far whiter than the driven snow,
Emblems right meet of decency does yield.
The Schoolmistress. Stanza 6.

Pun-provoking thyme. *Stanza 11.*

A little bench of heedless bishops here,
And there a chancellor in embryo. *Stanza 28.*

JOHN BROWN. 1715–1766.

Now let us thank the Eternal Power: convinced
That Heaven but tries our virtue by affliction, —
That oft the cloud which wraps the present hour
Serves but to brighten all our future days.
Barbarossa. Act v. Sc. 3.

And coxcombs vanquish Berkeley by a grin.
An Essay on Satire, occasioned by the Death of Mr. Pope.[1]

JAMES TOWNLEY. 1715–1778.

Kitty. Shikspur? Shikspur? Who wrote it? No, I never read Shikspur.

Lady Bab. Then you have an immense pleasure to come. *High Life below Stairs. Act ii. Sc. 1.*

From humble Port to imperial Tokay. *Ibid.*

[1] ANDERSON: *British Poets, vol. x. p. 879.* See note in "Contemporary Review," September, 1867, p. 4.

THOMAS GRAY. 1716–1771.

What female heart can gold despise ?
What cat 's averse to fish ? *On the death of a Favourite Cat.*

A fav'rite has no friend ! *Ibid.*

Ye distant spires, ye antique towers.
On a Distant Prospect of Eton College. Stanza 1.

Ah, happy hills ! ah, pleasing shade !
Ah, fields beloved in vain !
Where once my careless childhood stray'd,
A stranger yet to pain !
I feel the gales that from ye blow
A momentary bliss bestow. *Stanza 2.*

They hear a voice in every wind,
And snatch a fearful joy. *Stanza 4.*

Gay hope is theirs by fancy fed,
Less pleasing when possest;
The tear forgot as soon as shed,
The sunshine of the breast. *Stanza 5.*

Alas ! regardless of their doom,
The little victims play;
No sense have they of ills to come,
Nor care beyond to-day. *Stanza 6.*

Ah, tell them they are men ! *Ibid.*

And moody madness laughing wild
Amid severest woe. *Stanza 8*

To each his suff'rings; all are men,
Condemn'd alike to groan, —
The tender for another's pain,
Th' unfeeling for his own.
Yet ah ! why should they know their fate,
Since sorrow never comes too late,

And happiness too swiftly flies?
Thought would destroy their paradise.
No more; where ignorance is bliss,
'T is folly to be wise.[1]

On a Distant Prospect of Eton College. Stanza 10.

Daughter of Jove, relentless power,
Thou tamer of the human breast,
Whose iron scourge and tort'ring hour
The bad affright, afflict the best! *Hymn to Adversity.*

From Helicon's harmonious springs
A thousand rills their mazy progress take.

The Progress of Poesy. I. 1, Line 3.

Glance their many-twinkling feet. *3, Line 11.*

O'er her warm cheek and rising bosom move
The bloom of young Desire and purple light of Love.[2]

Line 16.

Her track, where'er the goddess roves,
Glory pursue, and gen'rous shame,
Th' unconquerable mind,[3] and freedom's holy flame.

II. 2, Line 10.

Or ope the sacred source of sympathetic tears.

III. 1, Line 12.

He pass'd the flaming bounds of place and time:
The living throne, the sapphire blaze,
Where angels tremble while they gaze,
He saw; but blasted with excess of light,
Closed his eyes in endless night. *2, Line 4.*

Bright-eyed Fancy, hov'ring o'er,
Scatters from her pictured urn
Thoughts that breathe and words that burn.[4] *3, Line 2.*

Beyond the limits of a vulgar fate,
Beneath the good how far, — but far above the great.

Line 16.

[1] See Davenant, page 217.
He that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow. — *Ecclesiastes i. 18.*
[2] The light of love. — BYRON: *Bride of Abydos, canto i. stanza 6.*
[3] Unconquerable mind. — WORDSWORTH: *To Toussaint L'Ouverture.*
[4] See Cowley, page 262.

Ruin seize thee, ruthless king!
Confusion on thy banners wait!
Though fann'd by Conquest's crimson wing,
They mock the air with idle state.
The Bard. I. 1, Line 1.

Loose his beard, and hoary hair
Stream'd like a meteor to the troubled air.[1] *2, Line 5.*

To high-born Hoel's harp, or soft Llewellyn's lay.
Line 14.

Dear as the light that visits these sad eyes;
Dear as the ruddy drops that warm my heart.[2]
3, Line 12.

Weave the warp, and weave the woof,
The winding-sheet of Edward's race.
Give ample room and verge enough[3]
The characters of hell to trace. *II. 1, Line 1.*

Fair laughs the morn, and soft the zephyr blows;
While proudly riding o'er the azure realm
In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes,
Youth on the prow, and Pleasure at the helm;
Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway,
That hush'd in grim repose expects his evening prey.
2, Line 9.

Ye towers of Julius, London's lasting shame,
With many a foul and midnight murder fed. *3, Line 11.*

Visions of glory, spare my aching sight!
Ye unborn ages, crowd not on my soul!
III. 1, Line 11.

And truth severe, by fairy fiction drest. *3, Line 3.*

Comus and his midnight crew. *Ode for Music. Line 2.*

While bright-eyed Science watches round.
Ibid. Chorus. Line 3.

The still small voice of gratitude. *Ibid. V. Line 8.*

[1] See Cowley, page 261. Milton, page 224.
[2] See Shakespeare, page 112. Otway, page 280.
[3] See Dryden, page 277.

Iron sleet of arrowy shower
Hurtles in the darken'd air. *The Fatal Sisters. Line 3.*

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,[1]
The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.
Elegy in a Country Churchyard. Stanza 1.

Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep. *Stanza 4.*

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn. *Stanza 5.*

Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile
The short and simple annals of the poor. *Stanza 8.*

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour.
The paths of glory lead but to the grave. *Stanza 9.*

Where through the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault,
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.
Stanza 10.

Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honour's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flatt'ry soothe the dull cold ear of death? *Stanza 11.*

Hands that the rod of empire might have sway'd,
Or waked to ecstasy the living lyre.
Stanza 12.

But Knowledge to their eyes her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll;[2]
Chill penury repress'd their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul. *Stanza 13*

[1] The first edition reads, —
"The lowing herds wind slowly o'er the lea."
[2] See Sir Thomas Browne, page 217.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.[1]

Elegy in a Country Churchyard. *Stanza 14.*

Some village Hampden, that with dauntless breast
The little tyrant of his fields withstood,
Some mute inglorious Milton here may rest,
Some Cromwell guiltless of his country's blood.

Stanza 15.

The applause of list'ning senates to command,
The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read their history in a nation's eyes. *Stanza 16.*

Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,
And shut the gates of mercy on mankind. *Stanza 17.*

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife
Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray;
Along the cool sequester'd vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.[2] *Stanza 19.*

Implores the passing tribute of a sigh. *Stanza 20.*

And many a holy text around she strews,
That teach the rustic moralist to die. *Stanza 21.*

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing anxious being e'er resign'd,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing ling'ring look behind? *Stanza 22.*

E'en from the tomb the voice of nature cries,
E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.[3] *Stanza 23.*

[1] See Young, page 311.
Nor waste their sweetness in the desert air. — CHURCHILL: *Gotham, book ii. line 20.*
[2] Usually quoted "even tenor of their way."
[3] See Chaucer, page 3.

Brushing with hasty steps the dews away,
To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.
Elegy in a Country Churchyard. Stanza 25.

One morn I miss'd him on the custom'd hill,
Along the heath, and near his fav'rite tree:
Another came; nor yet beside the rill,
Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he. *Stanza 28.*

Here rests his head upon the lap of earth,
A youth to fortune and to fame unknown:
Fair Science frown'd not on his humble birth,
And Melancholy mark'd him for her own.[1]
The Epitaph.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,
Heaven did a recompense as largely send:
He gave to mis'ry (all he had) a tear,
He gained from Heav'n ('t was all he wish'd) a friend.
Ibid.

No further seek his merits to disclose,
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode
(There they alike in trembling hope repose),
The bosom of his Father and his God. *Ibid.*

And weep the more, because I weep in vain.
Sonnet. On the Death of Mr. West.

Rich windows that exclude the light,
And passages that lead to nothing. *A Long Story.*

The hues of bliss more brightly glow,
Chastised by sabler tints of woe.
Ode on the Pleasure arising from Vicissitude. Line 45.

The meanest floweret of the vale,
The simplest note that swells the gale,
The common sun, the air, the skies,
To him are opening paradise. *Line 53.*

And hie him home, at evening's close,
To sweet repast and calm repose. *Line 87.*

[1] See Walton, page 208.

From toil he wins his spirits light,
From busy day the peaceful night;
Rich, from the very want of wealth,
In heaven's best treasures, peace and health.

Ode on the Pleasure arising from Vicissitude. Line 93.

The social smile, the sympathetic tear.

Education and Government.

When love could teach a monarch to be wise,
And gospel-light first dawn'd from Bullen's eyes.[1]

Too poor for a bribe, and too proud to importune;
He had not the method of making a fortune.

On his own Character.

Now as the Paradisiacal pleasures of the Mahometans consist in playing upon the flute and lying with Houris, be mine to read eternal new romances of Marivaux and Crebillon. *To Mr. West. Letter iv. Third Series.*

DAVID GARRICK. 1716–1779.

Corrupted freemen are the worst of slaves.

Prologue to the Gamesters.

Their cause I plead, — plead it in heart and mind;
A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind.[2]

Prologue on Quitting the Stage in 1776.

Prologues like compliments are loss of time;
'T is penning bows and making legs in rhyme.

Prologue to Crisp's Tragedy of Virginia.

Let others hail the rising sun:
I bow to that whose course is run.[3]

On the Death of Mr. Pelham.

[1] This was intended to be introduced in the "Alliance of Education and Government." — *Mason's edition of Gray, vol. iii. p. 114.*

[2] See Burton, page 185.

[3] Pompey bade Sylla recollect that more worshipped the rising than the setting sun. — PLUTARCH: *Life of Pompey.*

This scholar, rake, Christian, dupe, gamester, and poet.
Jupiter and Mercury.

Hearts of oak are our ships,
Hearts of oak are our men.[1] *Hearts of Oak.*

Here lies James Quinn. Deign, reader, to be taught,
Whate'er thy strength of body, force of thought,
In Nature's happiest mould however cast,
To this complexion thou must come at last.
Epitaph on Quinn. Murphy's Life of Garrick. Vol. ii. p. 38.

Are these the choice dishes the Doctor has sent us?
Is this the great poet whose works so content us?
This Goldsmith's fine feast, who has written fine books?
Heaven sends us good meat, but the Devil sends cooks?[2]
Epigram on Goldsmith's Retaliation. Vol. ii. p. 157.

Here lies Nolly Goldsmith, for shortness called Noll,
Who wrote like an angel, and talk'd like poor Poll.
Impromptu Epitaph on Goldsmith.

WILLIAM B. RHODES. *Circa* 1790.

Who dares this pair of boots displace,
Must meet Bombastes face to face.[3]
Bombastes Furioso. Act i. Sc. 4.

Bom. So have I heard on Afric's burning shore
A hungry lion give a grievous roar;
The grievous roar echoed along the shore.
Artax. So have I heard on Afric's burning shore
Another lion give a grievous roar;
And the first lion thought the last a bore. *Ibid.*

[1] Our ships were British oak,
And hearts of oak our men.
S. J. Arnold: *Death of Nelson.*

[2] See Tusser, page 20.

[3] Let none but he these arms displace,
Who dares Orlando's fury face.
Cervantes: *Don Quixote, part ii. chap. lxvi.*
Ray: *Proverbs.* Thomas: *English Prose Romance, page 85.*

MRS. GREVILLE.[1] *Circa* 1793.

Nor peace nor ease the heart can know
  Which, like the needle true,
Turns at the touch of joy or woe,
  But turning, trembles too. *A Prayer for Indifference.*

HORACE WALPOLE. 1717–1797.

Harry Vane, Pulteney's toad-eater,
Letter to Sir Horace Mann, 1742.

The world is a comedy to those that think, a tragedy to those who feel. *Ibid. 1770.*

A careless song, with a little nonsense in it now and then, does not misbecome a monarch.[2] *Ibid. 1774.*

The whole [Scotch] nation hitherto has been void of wit and humour, and even incapable of relishing it.[3] *Ibid. 1778.*

WILLIAM COLLINS. 1720–1756.

In numbers warmly pure and sweetly strong.
Ode to Simplicity.

Well may your hearts believe the truths I tell:
'T is virtue makes the bliss, where'er we dwell.[4]
Oriental Eclogues. 1, Line 5.

How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes bless'd!
Ode written in the year 1746.

By fairy hands their knell is rung;[5]
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;

[1] The pretty Fanny Macartney. — WALPOLE: *Memoirs.*

[2] A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men.
ANONYMOUS.

[3] It requires a surgical operation to get a joke well into a Scotch understanding. — SYDNEY SMITH: *Lady Holland's Memoir, vol. i. p. 15.*

[4] See Pope, page 320.

[5] *Var.* By hands unseen the knell is rung;
By fairy forms their dirge is sung.

There Honour comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall awhile repair,
To dwell a weeping hermit there!

Ode written in the year 1746.

When Music, heavenly maid, was young,
While yet in early Greece she sung.

The Passions. Line 1.

Fill'd with fury, rapt, inspired. *Line 10.*

'T was sad by fits, by starts 't was wild. *Line 28.*

In notes by distance made more sweet,[1] *Line 60.*

In hollow murmurs died away. *Line 68.*

O Music! sphere-descended maid,
Friend of Pleasure, Wisdom's aid! *Line 95.*

In yonder grave a Druid lies. *Death of Thomson.*

Too nicely Jonson knew the critic's part;
Nature in him was almost lost in Art.

To Sir Thomas Hammer on his Edition of Shakespeare.

Each lonely scene shall thee restore;
For thee the tear be duly shed,
Belov'd till life can charm no more,
And mourn'd till Pity's self be dead.

Dirge in Cymbeline.

JAMES MERRICK. 1720–1769.

Not what we wish, but what we want,
Oh, let thy grace supply![2] *Hymn.*

Oft has it been my lot to mark
A proud, conceited, talking spark. *The Chameleon.*

[1] Sweetest melodies
Are those that are by distance made more sweet.
WORDSWORTH: *Personal Talk, stanza 2.*

[2] Μή μοι γένοιθ' ἃ βούλομ' ἀλλ' ἃ συμφέρει (Let not that happen which I wish, but that which is right). — MENANDER: *Fragment.*

SAMUEL FOOTE. 1720–1777.

He made him a hut, wherein he did put
The carcass of Robinson Crusoe.
O poor Robinson Crusoe!

The Mayor of Garratt. Act i. Sc. 1.

Born in a cellar, and living in a garret.[1]

The Author. Act ii.

JAMES FORDYCE. 1720–1796.

Henceforth the majesty of God revere;
Fear Him, and you have nothing else to fear.[2]

Answer to a Gentleman who apologized to the Author for Swearing.

MARK AKENSIDE. 1721–1770.

Such and so various are the tastes of men.

Pleasures of the Imagination. Book iii. Line 567.

Than Timoleon's arms require,
And Tully's curule chair, and Milton's golden lyre.

Ode. On a Sermon against Glory. Stanza ii.

The man forget not, though in rags he lies,
And know the mortal through a crown's disguise.

Epistle to Curio.

Seeks painted trifles and fantastic toys,
And eagerly pursues imaginary joys.

The Virtuoso. Stanza x.

[1] See Congreve, page 294.
Born in the garret, in the kitchen bred. — BYRON: *A Sketch.*

[2] Je crains Dieu, cher Abner, et n'ai point d'autre crainte (I fear God, dear Abner, and I have no other fear). — RACINE: *Athalie, act i. sc. 1* (1639–1699).

From Piety, whose soul sincere
Fears God, and knows no other fear.

W. SMYTH: *Ode for the Installation of the Duke of Gloucester as Chancellor of Cambridge.*

TOBIAS SMOLLETT. 1721–1771.

Thy spirit, Independence, let me share;
Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye,
Thy steps I follow with my bosom bare,
Nor heed the storm that howls along the sky.

Ode to Independence.

Thy fatal shafts unerring move,
I bow before thine altar, Love!

Roderick Random. Chap. xl.

Facts are stubborn things.[1]

Translation of Gil Blas. Book x. Chap. 1.

SIR WILLIAM BLACKSTONE. 1723–1780.

The royal navy of England hath ever been its greatest defence and ornament; it is its ancient and natural strength, — the floating bulwark of our island.

Commentaries. Vol. i. Book i. Chap. xiii. § 418.

Time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. *Chap. xviii. § 472.*

JOHN HOME. 1724–1808.

In the first days
Of my distracting grief, I found myself
As women wish to be who love their lords.

Douglas. Act i. Sc. 1.

I 'll woo her as the lion wooes his brides. *Ibid.*

My name is Norval; on the Grampian hills
My father feeds his flocks; a frugal swain,
Whose constant cares were to increase his store,
And keep his only son, myself, at home. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

A rude and boisterous captain of the sea. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

Like Douglas conquer, or like Douglas die. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

[1] Facts are stubborn things. — ELLIOT: *Essay on Field Husbandry, p. 35* (1747).

WILLIAM MASON. 1725–1797.

The fattest hog in Epicurus' sty.[1] *Heroic Epistle.*

RICHARD GIFFORD. 1725–1807.

Verse sweetens toil, however rude the sound;
She feels no biting pang the while she sings;
Nor, as she turns the giddy wheel around,[2]
Revolves the sad vicissitudes of things.[3] *Contemplation.*

ARTHUR MURPHY. 1727–1805.

Thus far we run before the wind.
The Apprentice. Act v. Sc. 1.

Above the vulgar flight of common souls. *Zenobia. Act v.*

Picked up his crumbs. *The Upholsterer. Act i.*

JANE ELLIOTT. 1727–1805.

The flowers of the forest are a' wide awae.[4]
The Flowers of the Forest.

[1] Me pinguem et nitidum bene curata cute vises,
. . . Epicuri de grege porcum
(You may see me, fat and shining, with well-cared for hide, — . . . a hog from Epicurus' herd). — HORACE: *Epistolæ, lib. i. iv. 15, 16.*

[2] Thus altered by Johnson, —
All at her work the village maiden sings,
Nor, while she turns the giddy wheel around.

[3] See Sterne, page 379.

[4] This line appears in the "Flowers of the Forest," part second, a later poem by Mrs. Cockburn. See Dyce's "Specimens of British Poetesses," p. 374.

OLIVER GOLDSMITH. 1728–1774.

Remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow,
Or by the lazy Scheld or wandering Po.
The Traveller. *Line 1.*

Where'er I roam, whatever realms to see,
My heart untravell'd fondly turns to thee;
Still to my brother turns with ceaseless pain,
And drags at each remove a lengthening chain. *Line 7.*

And learn the luxury of doing good.[1] *Line 22.*

Some fleeting good, that mocks me with the view.
Line 26.

These little things are great to little man. *Line 42.*

Creation's heir, the world, the world is mine! *Line 50.*

Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam, —
His first, best country ever is at home. *Line 73.*

Where wealth and freedom reign contentment fails,
And honour sinks where commerce long prevails.
Line 91.

Man seems the only growth that dwindles here.
Line 126.

The canvas glow'd beyond ev'n Nature warm,
The pregnant quarry teem'd with human form.[2]
Line 137.

By sports like these are all their cares beguil'd;
The sports of children satisfy the child. *Line 153.*

But winter lingering chills the lap of May. *Line 172.*

Cheerful at morn, he wakes from short repose,
Breasts the keen air, and carols as he goes. *Line 185.*

So the loud torrent and the whirlwind's roar
But bind him to his native mountains more. *Line 217.*

[1] See Garth, page 295.
CRABBE: *Tales of the Hall, book iii.* GRAVES: *The Epicure.*
[2] See Pope, page 329.

Alike all ages. Dames of ancient days
Have led their children through the mirthful maze,
And the gay grandsire, skill'd in gestic lore,
Has frisk'd beneath the burden of threescore.
The Traveller. *Line 251.*

They please, are pleas'd; they give to get esteem,
Till seeming blest, they grow to what they seem.[1]
Line 266.

Embosom'd in the deep where Holland lies.
Methinks her patient sons before me stand,
Where the broad ocean leans against the land. *Line 282.*

Pride in their port, defiance in their eye,
I see the lords of humankind pass by.[2] *Line 327.*

The land of scholars and the nurse of arms. *Line 356*

For just experience tells, in every soil,
That those that think must govern those that toil.
Line 372.

Laws grind the poor, and rich men rule the law.
Line 386.

Forc'd from their homes, a melancholy train,
To traverse climes beyond the western main;
Where wild Oswego spreads her swamps around,
And Niagara stuns with thundering sound. *Line 409.*

Vain, very vain, my weary search to find
That bliss which only centres in the mind. *Line 423.*

Luke's iron crown, and Damien's bed of steel.[3] *Line 436.*

Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the plain.
The Deserted Village. *Line 1.*

The hawthorn bush, with seats beneath the shade,
For talking age and whispering lovers made. *Line 13.*

[1] The character of the French.

[2] See Dryden, page 277.

[3] When Davies asked for an explanation of "Luke's iron crown," Goldsmith referred him to a book called "Géographie Curieuse," and added that by "Damien's bed of steel" he meant the rack. — GRANGER: *Letters, (1805), p. 52.*

The bashful virgin's sidelong looks of love.
The Deserted Village. *Line 29.*

Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade, —
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;[1]
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroy'd, can never be supplied. *Line 51.*

His best companions, innocence and health;
And his best riches, ignorance of wealth. *Line 61.*

How blest is he who crowns in shades like these
A youth of labour with an age of ease! *Line 99.*

While Resignation gently slopes away,
And all his prospects brightening to the last,
His heaven commences ere the world be past. *Line 110.*

The watch-dog's voice that bay'd the whispering wind,
And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind.
Line 121.

A man he was to all the country dear,
And passing rich with forty pounds a year. *Line 141.*

Wept o'er his wounds, or tales of sorrow done,
Shoulder'd his crutch, and shew'd how fields were won.
Line 157.

Careless their merits or their faults to scan,
His pity gave ere charity began.
Thus to relieve the wretched was his pride,
And even his failings lean'd to Virtue's side. *Line 161.*

And as a bird each fond endearment tries
To tempt its new-fledg'd offspring to the skies,
He tried each art, reprov'd each dull delay,
Allur'd to brighter worlds, and led the way. *Line 167.*

[1] See Pope, page 329.

C'est un verre qui luit,
Qu'un souffle peut détruire, et qu'un souffle a produit
(It is a shining glass, which a breath may destroy, and which a breath has produced). — De Caux (comparing the world to his hour-glass).

Truth from his lips prevail'd with double sway,
And fools who came to scoff, remain'd to pray.[1]
The Deserted Village. *Line 179.*

Even children follow'd with endearing wile,
And pluck'd his gown, to share the good man's smile.
Line 183.

As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm, —
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its head. *Line 189.*

Well had the boding tremblers learn'd to trace
The day's disasters in his morning face;
Full well they laugh'd with counterfeited glee
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he;
Full well the busy whisper circling round
Convey'd the dismal tidings when he frown'd.
Yet was he kind, or if severe in aught,
The love he bore to learning was in fault;
The village all declar'd how much he knew,
'T was certain he could write and cipher too. *Line 199.*

In arguing too, the parson own'd his skill,
For e'en though vanquish'd he could argue still;
While words of learned length and thundering sound
Amaz'd the gazing rustics rang'd around;
And still they gaz'd, and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew. *Line 209.*

Where village statesmen talk'd with looks profound,
And news much older than their ale went round.
Line 223.

The whitewash'd wall, the nicely sanded floor,
The varnish'd clock that click'd behind the door;
The chest, contriv'd a double debt to pay, —
A bed by night, a chest of drawers by day.[2] *Line 227.*

[1] See Dryden, page 269.

[2] A cap by night, a stocking all the day — GOLDSMITH: *A Description of an Author's Bed-Chamber.*

The twelve good rules, the royal game of goose.[1]

The Deserted Village. *Line 232.*

To me more dear, congenial to my heart,
One native charm, than all the gloss of art. *Line 253.*

And e'en while fashion's brightest arts decoy,
The heart distrusting asks if this be joy. *Line 263.*

Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn. *Line 329.*

Through torrid tracts with fainting steps they go,
Where wild Altama murmurs to their woe. *Line 344.*

In all the silent manliness of grief. *Line 384.*

O Luxury! thou curst by Heaven's decree! *Line 385.*

Thou source of all my bliss and all my woe,
That found'st me poor at first, and keep'st me so.

Line 413.

Such dainties to them, their health it might hurt;
It 's like sending them ruffles when wanting a shirt.[2]

The Haunch of Venison.

As aromatic plants bestow
No spicy fragrance while they grow;
But crush'd or trodden to the ground,
Diffuse their balmy sweets around.[3]

The Captivity. *Act i.*

To the last moment of his breath,
On hope the wretch relies;
And even the pang preceding death
Bids expectation rise.[4] *Act ii.*

[1] The twelve good rules were ascribed to King Charles I.: 1. Urge no healths. 2. Profane no divine ordinances. 3. Touch no state matters. 4. Reveal no secrets. 5. Pick no quarrels. 6. Make no comparisons. 7. Maintain no ill opinions. 8. Keep no bad company. 9. Encourage no vice. 10. Make no long meals. 11. Repeat no grievances. 12. Lay no wagers.

[2] See Tom Brown, page 286.

[3] See Bacon, page 165.

[4] The wretch condemn'd with life to part
Still, still on hope relies;
And every pang that rends the heart
Bids expectation rise.

Original MS.

Hope, like the gleaming taper's light,
Adorns and cheers our way;[1]
And still, as darker grows the night,
Emits a brighter ray. *The Captivity. Act ii.*

Our Garrick 's a salad; for in him we see
Oil, vinegar, sugar, and saltness agree!
Retaliation. Line 11.

Who mix'd reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth:
If he had any faults, he has left us in doubt. *Line 24.*

Who, born for the universe, narrow'd his mind,
And to party gave up what was meant for mankind;
Though fraught with all learning, yet straining his throat
To persuade Tommy Townshend to lend him a vote.
Who too deep for his hearers still went on refining,
And thought of convincing while they thought of dining:
Though equal to all things, for all things unfit;
Too nice for a statesman, too proud for a wit. *Line 31.*

His conduct still right, with his argument wrong.
Line 46.

A flattering painter, who made it his care
To draw men as they ought to be, not as they are.
Line 63.

Here lies David Garrick, describe me who can,
An abridgment of all that was pleasant in man. *Line 93.*

As a wit, if not first, in the very first line. *Line 96.*

On the stage he was natural, simple, affecting;
'T was only that when he was off he was acting.
Line 101.

He cast off his friends as a huntsman his pack,
For he knew when he pleas'd he could whistle them back.
Line 107.

Who pepper'd the highest was surest to please. *Line 112.*

[1] Hope, like the taper's gleamy light,
Adorns the wretch's way.
Original MS.

When they talk'd of their Raphaels, Correggios, and stuff,
He shifted his trumpet and only took snuff.

Retaliation. Line 145.

The best-humour'd man, with the worst-humour'd Muse.[1]

Postscript.

Good people all, with one accord,
Lament for Madam Blaize,
Who never wanted a good word
From those who spoke her praise.

Elegy on Mrs. Mary Blaize.[2]

The king himself has followed her
When she has walk'd before. *Ibid.*

A kind and gentle heart he had,
To comfort friends and foes;
The naked every day he clad
When he put on his clothes.

Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog.

And in that town a dog was found,
As many dogs there be,
Both mongrel, puppy, whelp, and hound,
And curs of low degree. *Ibid.*

The dog, to gain his private ends,
Went mad, and bit the man. *Ibid.*

The man recovered of the bite,
The dog it was that died.[3] *Ibid.*

[1] See Rochester, page 279.

[2] Written in imitation of "Chanson sur le fameux La Palisse," which is attributed to Bernard de la Monnoye:—

On dit que dans ses amours
Il fut caressé des belles,
Qui le suivirent toujours,
Tant qu'il marcha devant elles

(They say that in his love affairs he was petted by beauties, who always followed him as long as he walked before them).

[3] While Fell was reposing himself in the hay,
A reptile concealed bit his leg as he lay;
But, all venom himself, of the wound he made light,
And got well, while the scorpion died of the bite.

LESSING: *Paraphrase of a Greek Epigram by Demodocus.*

A night-cap deck'd his brows instead of bay, —
A cap by night, a stocking all the day.[1]

Description of an Author's Bed-chamber.

This same philosophy is a good horse in the stable, but an arrant jade on a journey.[2] *The Good-Natured Man. Act i.*

All his faults are such that one loves him still the better for them. *Act i.*

Silence gives consent.[3] *Act ii.*

Measures, not men, have always been my mark.[4] *Ibid.*

I love everything that's old: old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine.[5]

She Stoops to Conquer. Act i.

The very pink of perfection. *Ibid.*

The genteel thing is the genteel thing any time, if as be that a gentleman bees in a concatenation accordingly. *Ibid.*

I'll be with you in the squeezing of a lemon. *Ibid.*

Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no fibs. *Act iii.*

We sometimes had those little rubs which Providence sends to enhance the value of its favours.

Vicar of Wakefield. Chap. i.

Handsome is that handsome does.[6] *Ibid.*

The premises being thus settled, I proceed to observe that the concatenation of self-existence, proceeding in a reciprocal duplicate ratio, naturally produces a problematical dialogism, which in some measure proves that the

[1] See page 397.

[2] Philosophy triumphs easily over past evils and future evils, but present evils triumph over it. — ROCHEFOUCAULD: *Maxim 22.*

[3] RAY: *Proverbs.* FULLER: *Wise Sentences.* Αὐτὸ δὲ τὸ σιγᾶν ὁμολογοῦντος ἐστί σου. — EURIPIDES: *Iph. Aul., 1142.*

[4] Measures, not men. — CHESTERFIELD: *Letter, Mar. 6, 1742.* Not men, but measures. — BURKE: *Present Discontents.*

[5] See Bacon, page 171.

[6] See Chaucer, page 4.

essence of spirituality may be referred to the second predicable. *Vicar of Wakefield. Chap. vii.*

I find you want me to furnish you with argument and intellect too. *Ibid.*

Turn, gentle Hermit of the Dale,
And guide my lonely way
To where yon taper cheers the vale
With hospitable ray. *The Hermit. Chap. viii. Stanza 1.*

Taught by that Power that pities me,
I learn to pity them.[1] *Ibid. Stanza 6.*

Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long.[2] *Stanza 8.*

And what is friendship but a name,
A charm that lulls to sleep,
A shade that follows wealth or fame,
And leaves the wretch to weep? *Stanza 19.*

The sigh that rends thy constant heart
Shall break thy Edwin's too. *Stanza 33.*

By the living jingo, she was all of a muck of sweat. *Chap. ix.*

They would talk of nothing but high life, and high-lived company, with other fashionable topics, such as pictures, taste, Shakespeare, and the musical glasses. *Ibid.*

It has been a thousand times observed, and I must observe it once more, that the hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than those crowned with fruition.[3] *Chap. x.*

To what happy accident[4] is it that we owe so unexpected a visit? *Chap. xix.*

[1] See Burton, page 185. [2] See Young, page 308.

[3] An object in possession seldom retains the same charm that it had in pursuit. — PLINY THE YOUNGER: *Letters, book ii. letter xv. 1.*

[4] See Middleton, page 174.

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And finds too late that men betray,
What charm can soothe her melancholy?
What art can wash her guilt away?

The Hermit. On Woman. Chap. xxiv.

The only art her guilt to cover,
To hide her shame from every eye,
To give repentance to her lover,
And wring his bosom, is — to die. *Ibid.*

To what fortuitous occurrence do we not owe every pleasure and convenience of our lives. *Ibid. Chap. xxi.*

For he who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day;
But he who is in battle slain
Can never rise and fight again.[1]

The Art of Poetry on a New Plan (1761). *Vol. ii. p. 147.*

One writer, for instance, excels at a plan or a title-page, another works away the body of the book, and a third is a dab at an index.[2] *The Bee. No. 1, Oct. 6, 1759.*

The true use of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them.[3] *No. iii. Oct. 20, 1759.*

THOMAS WARTON. 1728–1790.

All human race, from China to Peru,[4]
Pleasure, howe'er disguis'd by art, pursue.

Universal Love of Pleasure.

Nor rough, nor barren, are the winding ways
Of hoar antiquity, but strewn with flowers.

Written on a Blank Leaf of Dugdale's Monasticon.

[1] See Butler, pages 215, 216.

[2] There are two things which I am confident I can do very well: one is an introduction to any literary work, stating what it is to contain, and how it should be executed in the most perfect manner.

BOSWELL: *Life of Johnson, An. 1775.*

[3] See Young, page 310.
See Johnson, page 365.

THOMAS PERCY. 1728–1811.

Every white will have its blacke,
And every sweet its soure.

Reliques of Ancient Poetry. Sir Cauline.

Late, late yestreen I saw the new moone,
Wi' the auld moon in hir arme.[1]

Sir Patrick Spens.

He that had neyther been kith nor kin
Might have seen a full fayre sight.

Guy of Gisborne

Have you not heard these many years ago
Jeptha was judge of Israel?
He had one only daughter and no mo,
The which he loved passing well;
And as by lott,
God wot,
It so came to pass,
As God's will was.[2]

Jepthah, Judge of Israel.

A Robyn,
Jolly Robyn,
Tell me how thy leman does.[3]

A Robyn, Jolly Robyn

Where gripinge grefes the hart wounde,
And dolefulle dumps the mynde oppresse,
There music with her silver sound[4]
With spede is wont to send redresse.

A Song to the Lute in Musicke.

[1] I saw the new moon late yestreen,
Wi' the auld moon in her arm.

From Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border.

[2] "As by lot, God wot;" and then you know, "It came to pass, as most like it was." — SHAKESPEARE: *Hamlet, act ii. sc. 2.*

[3] Hey, Robin, jolly Robin,
Tell me how thy lady does.

SHAKESPEARE: *Twelfth Night, act iv. sc. 2.*

[4] When griping grief the heart doth wound,
And doleful dumps the mind oppress,
Then music with her silver sound.

SHAKESPEARE: *Romeo and Juliet, act iv. sc. 5.*

The blinded boy that shootes so trim,
From heaven downe did hie.[1]

King Cophetua and the Beggar-maid.

"What is thy name, faire maid?" quoth he.
"Penelophon, O King!" quoth she.[2] *Ibid.*

And how should I know your true love
From many another one?
Oh, by his cockle hat and staff,
And by his sandal shoone.

The Friar of Orders Gray.

O Lady, he is dead and gone!
Lady, he 's dead and gone!
And at his head a green grass turfe,
And at his heels a stone.[3] *Ibid.*

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more!
Men were deceivers ever;
One foot in sea and one on shore,
To one thing constant never.[4] *Ibid.*

Weep no more, lady, weep no more,
Thy sorrowe is in vaine;
For violets pluckt, the sweetest showers
Will ne'er make grow againe.[5] *Ibid.*

He that would not when he might,
He shall not when he wolda.[6] *Ibid.*

[1] Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim,
When King Cophetua loved the beggar-maid!
SHAKESPEARE: *Romeo and Juliet, act ii. sc. 1.*

[2] Shakespeare, who alludes to this ballad in "Love's Labour 's Lost," act iv. sc. 1, gives the beggar's name Zenelophon. The story of the king and the beggar is also alluded to in "King Richard II.," act v. sc. 3.

[3] Quoted in "Hamlet," act iv. sc. 3.

[4] See Shakespeare, page 51.

[5] See John Fletcher, page 183.

[6] See Heywood, page 9.

He that will not when he may,
When he would, he should have nay.
CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part i. book iii. chap. iv*

We 'll shine in more substantial honours,
And to be noble we 'll be good.[1] *Winifreda (1720)*

And when with envy Time, transported,
Shall think to rob us of our joys,
You 'll in your girls again be courted,
And I 'll go wooing in my boys. *Ibid.*

King Stephen was a worthy peere,
His breeches cost him but a croune;
He held them sixpence all too deere,
Therefore he call'd the taylor loune.

He was a wight of high renowne,
And those but of a low degree;
Itt 's pride that putts the countrye doune,
Then take thine old cloake about thee.[2]
Take thy old Cloak about Thee.

A poore soule sat sighing under a sycamore tree;
Oh willow, willow, willow!
With his hand on his bosom, his head on his knee,
Oh willow, willow, willow![3] *Willow, willow, willow.*

When Arthur first in court began,
And was approved king.[4]
Sir Launcelot du Lake.

Shall I bid her goe? What if I doe?
Shall I bid her goe and spare not?
Oh no, no, no! I dare not.[5]
Corydon's Farewell to Phillis.

[1] See Chapman, page 37.
Nobilitas sola est atque unica virtus (Nobility is the one only virtue). — JUVENAL: *Satire viii. line 20.*

[2] The first stanza is quoted in full, and the last line of the second, by Shakespeare in "Othello," act ii. sc. 3.

[3] The poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree,
Sing all a green willow;
Her hand on her bosom, her head on her knee,
Sing willow, willow, willow.
Othello, act iv. sc. 3.

[4] Quoted by Shakespeare in Second Part of "Henry IV.," act ii. sc. 4.

[5] Quoted by Shakespeare in "Twelfth Night," act ii. sc. 3.

But in vayne shee did conjure him
To depart her presence soe;
Having a thousand tongues to allure him,
And but one to bid him goe. *Dulcina*

EDMUND BURKE. 1729–1797.

The writers against religion, whilst they oppose every system, are wisely careful never to set up any of their own. *A Vindication of Natural Society.*[1] *Preface, vol. i. p. 7.*

"War," says Machiavel, "ought to be the only study of a prince;" and by a prince he means every sort of state, however constituted. "He ought," says this great political doctor, "to consider peace only as a breathing-time, which gives him leisure to contrive, and furnishes ability to execute military plans." A meditation on the conduct of political societies made old Hobbes imagine that war was the state of nature.

A Vindication of Natural Society. Vol. i. p. 15.

I am convinced that we have a degree of delight, and that no small one, in the real misfortunes and pains of others.[2] *On the Sublime and Beautiful. Sect. xiv. vol. i. p. 118.*

Custom reconciles us to everything.

Sect. xviii. vol. i. p. 231.

There is, however, a limit at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue.

Observations on a Late Publication on the Present State of the Nation. Vol. i. p. 273.

The wisdom of our ancestors.[3]

Ibid. p. 516. Also in the Discussion on the Traitorous Correspondence Bill, 1793.

[1] Boston edition. 1865–1867.

[2] In the adversity of our best friends we always find something which is not wholly displeasing to us. — ROCHEFOUCAULD: *Reflections, xv.*

[3] Lord Brougham says of Bacon, "He it was who first employed the well-known phrase of 'the wisdom of our ancestors.'"

SYDNEY SMITH: *Plymley's Letters, letter v.* LORD ELDON: *On Sir Samuel Romilly's Bill, 1815.* CICERO: *De Legibus, ii. 2, 3.*

Illustrious predecessor.[1]

Thoughts on the Cause of the Present Discontents. Vol. i. p. 456

In such a strait the wisest may well be perplexed and the boldest staggered. *P. 516.*

When bad men combine, the good must associate; else they will fall one by one, an unpitied sacrifice in a contemptible struggle. *P. 526.*

Of this stamp is the cant of, Not men, but measures.[2] *P. 531.*

The concessions of the weak are the concessions of fear. *Speech on the Conciliation of America. Vol. ii. p. 108.*

There is America, which at this day serves for little more than to amuse you with stories of savage men and uncouth manners, yet shall, before you taste of death, show itself equal to the whole of that commerce which now attracts the envy of the world. *P. 115.*

Fiction lags after truth, invention is unfruitful, and imagination cold and barren. *P. 116.*

A people who are still, as it were, but in the gristle, and not yet hardened into the bone of manhood. *P. 117.*

A wise and salutary neglect. *Ibid.*

My vigour relents, — I pardon something to the spirit of liberty. *P. 118.*

The religion most prevalent in our northern colonies is a refinement on the principles of resistance: it is the dissidence of dissent, and the protestantism of the Protestant religion. *P. 123.*

I do not know the method of drawing up an indictment against a whole people. *P. 136*

The march of the human mind is slow.[3] *P. 149.*

[1] See Fielding, page 364. [2] See Goldsmith, page 401.

[3] The march of intellect. — SOUTHEY: *Progress and Prospects of Society, vol. ii. p. 360.*

All government, — indeed, every human benefit and enjoyment, every virtue and every prudent act, — is founded on compromise and barter.

Speech on the Conciliation of America. Vol. ii. p. 169.

The worthy gentleman who has been snatched from us at the moment of the election, and in the middle of the contest, whilst his desires were as warm and his hopes as eager as ours, has feelingly told us what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue.

Speech at Bristol on Declining the Poll. Vol. ii. p. 420.

They made and recorded a sort of institute and digest of anarchy, called the Rights of Man.

On the Army Estimates. Vol iii. p. 221.

People will not look forward to posterity who never look backward to their ancestors.

Reflections on the Revolution in France. Vol. iii. p. 274.

You had that action and counteraction which, in the natural and in the political world, from the reciprocal struggle of discordant powers draws out the harmony of the universe.[1] *P. 277.*

It is now sixteen or seventeen years since I saw the Queen of France, then the Dauphiness, at Versailles; and surely never lighted on this orb, which she hardly seemed to touch, a more delightful vision. I saw her just above the horizon, decorating and cheering the elevated sphere she just began to move in, — glittering like the morning star full of life and splendour and joy. . . . Little did I dream that I should have lived to see such disasters fallen upon her in a nation of gallant men, — in a nation of men of honour and of cavaliers. I thought ten thousand swords must have leaped from

[1] Quid velit et possit rerum concordia discors (What the discordant harmony of circumstances would and could effect). — HORACE: *Epistle i. 12, 19.*

Mr. Breen, in his "Modern English Literature," says: "This remarkable thought Alison the historian has turned to good account; it occurs so often in his disquisitions that he seems to have made it the staple of all wisdom and the basis of every truth."

their scabbards to avenge even a look that threatened her with insult. But the age of chivalry is gone; that of sophisters, economists, and calculators has succeeded.
Reflections on the Revolution in France. Vol. iii. p. 331.

The unbought grace of life, the cheap defence of nations, the nurse of manly sentiment and heroic enterprise is gone. *Ibid.*

That chastity of honour which felt a stain like a wound. *P. 332.*

Vice itself lost half its evil by losing all its grossness. *Ibid.*

Kings will be tyrants from policy, when subjects are rebels from principle. *P. 334.*

Learning will be cast into the mire and trodden down under the hoofs of a swinish multitude.[1] *P. 335.*

Because half-a-dozen grasshoppers under a fern make the field ring with their importunate chink, whilst thousands of great cattle, reposed beneath the shadow of the British oak, chew the cud and are silent, pray do not imagine that those who make the noise are the only inhabitants of the field; that of course they are many in number; or that, after all, they are other than the little shrivelled, meagre, hopping, though loud and troublesome insects of the hour. *P. 344.*

In their nomination to office they will not appoint to the exercise of authority as to a pitiful job, but as to a holy function. *P. 356.*

The men of England, — the men, I mean, of light and leading in England. *P. 365.*

[1] This expression was tortured to mean that he actually thought the people no better than swine; and the phrase "the swinish multitude" was bruited about in every form of speech and writing, in order to excite popular indignation.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.

Reflections on the Revolution in France. Vol. iii. p. 453.

To execute laws is a royal office; to execute orders is not to be a king. However, a political executive magistracy, though merely such, is a great trust.[1] *P. 497.*

You can never plan the future by the past.[2]

Letter to a Member of the National Assembly. Vol. iv. p. 55.

The cold neutrality of an impartial judge.

Preface to Brissot's Address. Vol. v. p. 67.

And having looked to Government for bread, on the very first scarcity they will turn and bite the hand that fed them.[3] *Thoughts and Details on Scarcity. Vol. v. p. 156.*

All men that are ruined, are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.

Letter i. On a Regicide Peace. Vol. v. p. 286.

All those instances to be found in history, whether real or fabulous, of a doubtful public spirit, at which morality is perplexed, reason is staggered, and from which affrighted Nature recoils, are their chosen and almost sole examples for the instruction of their youth.

P. 311.

Example is the school of mankind, and they will learn at no other. *P. 331.*

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.

Speech on the Petition of the Unitarians. Vol. vii. p. 50.

There never was a bad man that had ability for good service.

Speech in opening the Impeachment of Warren Hastings Third Day. Vol. x. p. 54.

The people never give up their liberties but under some delusion. *Speech at County Meeting of Bucks, 1784.*

[1] See Appendix, page 859.

[2] I know no way of judging of the future but by the past. — PATRICK HENRY: *Speech in the Virginia Convention, March, 1775.*

[3] We set ourselves to bite the hand that feeds us. — *Cause of the Present Discontents, vol. i. p. 439.*

I would rather sleep in the southern corner of a little country churchyard than in the tomb of the Capulets.[1]

Letter to Matthew Smith.

It has all the contortions of the sibyl without the inspiration.[2]

Prior's Life of Burke.[3]

He was not merely a chip of the old block, but the old block itself.[4]

On Pitt's First Speech, Feb. 26, 1781. From Wraxall's Memoirs, First Series, vol. i. p. 342.

CHARLES CHURCHILL. 1731–1764.

He mouths a sentence as curs mouth a bone.

The Rosciad. Line 322.

But, spite of all the criticising elves,
Those who would make us feel — must feel themselves.[5]

Line 961.

Who to patch up his fame, or fill his purse,
Still pilfers wretched plans, and makes them worse;

[1] Family vault of "all the Capulets." — *Reflections on the Revolution in France, vol. iii. p. 349.*

[2] When Croft's "Life of Dr. Young" was spoken of as a good imitation of Dr. Johnson's style, "No, no," said he, "it is not a good imitation of Johnson; it has all his pomp without his force; it has all the nodosities of the oak, without its strength; it has all the contortions of the sibyl, without the inspiration." — PRIOR: *Life of Burke.*

The gloomy comparisons of a disturbed imagination, the melancholy madness of poetry without the inspiration. — JUNIUS: *Letter No. viii. To Sir W. Draper.*

[3] At the conclusion of one of Mr. Burke's eloquent harangues, Mr. Cruger, finding nothing to add, or perhaps as he thought to add with effect, exclaimed earnestly, in the language of the counting-house, "I say ditto to Mr. Burke! I say ditto to Mr. Burke!" — PRIOR: *Life of Burke, p. 152.*

[4] See Sir Thomas Browne, page 219.

[5] Si vis me flere, dolendum est
Primum ipsi tibi
(If you wish me to weep, you yourself must first feel grief).
HORACE: *Ars Poetica, v. 102.*

Like gypsies, lest the stolen brat be known,
Defacing first, then claiming for his own.[1]
The Apology. *Line 232.*

No statesman e'er will find it worth his pains
To tax our labours and excise our brains. *Night.* *Line 271.*

Apt alliteration 's artful aid.
The Prophecy of Famine. *Line 86.*

There webs were spread of more than common size,
And half-starved spiders prey'd on half-starved flies.
Line 327.

With curious art the brain, too finely wrought,
Preys on herself, and is destroyed by thought.
Epistle to William Hogarth. *Line 645.*

Men the most infamous are fond of fame,
And those who fear not guilt yet start at shame.
The Author. *Line 233.*

Be England what she will,
With all her faults she is my country still.[2]
The Farewell. *Line 27.*

Wherever waves can roll, and winds can blow.[3] *Line 38.*

WILLIAM COWPER. 1731–1800.

Is base in kind, and born to be a slave.
Table Talk. *Line 28.*

As if the world and they were hand and glove. *Line 173.*

Happiness depends, as Nature shows,
Less on exterior things than most suppose. *Line 246.*

[1] Steal! to be sure they may; and, egad, serve your best thoughts as gypsies do stolen children, — disguise them to make 'em pass for their own. — SHERIDAN: *The Critic, act i. sc. i.*

[2] England, with all thy faults I love thee still,
My country!
COWPER: *The Task, book ii. The Timepiece, line 206.*

[3] Far as the breeze can bear, the billows foam. — BYRON: *The Corsair, canto i. stanza 1.*

Freedom has a thousand charms to show,
That slaves, howe'er contented, never know.
Table Talk. *Line 260.*

Manner is all in all, whate'er is writ,
The substitute for genius, sense, and wit. *Line 542.*

Ages elapsed ere Homer's lamp appear'd,
And ages ere the Mantuan swan was heard:
To carry nature lengths unknown before,
To give a Milton birth, ask'd ages more. *Line 556.*

Elegant as simplicity, and warm
As ecstasy. *Line 588.*

Low ambition and the thirst of praise.[1] *Line 591.*

Made poetry a mere mechanic art. *Line 654.*

Nature, exerting an unwearied power,
Forms, opens, and gives scent to every flower;
Spreads the fresh verdure of the field, and leads
The dancing Naiads through the dewy meads. *Line 690.*

Lights of the world, and stars of human race.
The Progress of Error. *Line 97.*

How much a dunce that has been sent to roam
Excels a dunce that has been kept at home! *Line 415.*

Just knows, and knows no more, her Bible true, —
A truth the brilliant Frenchman never knew.
Truth. *Line 327.*

The sounding jargon of the schools.[2] *Line 367.*

When one that holds communion with the skies
Has fill'd his urn where these pure waters rise,
And once more mingles with us meaner things,
'T is e'en as if an angel shook his wings.
Charity. *Line 435.*

A fool must now and then be right by chance.
Conversation. *Line 96*

[1] See Pope, page 314.
[2] See Prior, page 287.

He would not, with a peremptory tone,
Assert the nose upon his face his own.
Conversation. *Line 121*

A moral, sensible, and well-bred man
Will not affront me, — and no other can. *Line 193.*

Pernicious weed! whose scent the fair annoys,
Unfriendly to society's chief joys:
Thy worst effect is banishing for hours
The sex whose presence civilizes ours. *Line 251.*

I cannot talk with civet in the room,
A fine puss-gentleman that 's all perfume. *Line 283.*

The solemn fop; significant and budge;
A fool with judges, amongst fools a judge.[1] *Line 299.*

His wit invites you by his looks to come,
But when you knock, it never is at home.[2] *Line 303.*

Our wasted oil unprofitably burns,
Like hidden lamps in old sepulchral urns.[3] *Line 357*

That good diffused may more abundant grow. *Line 443.*

A business with an income at its heels
Furnishes always oil for its own wheels.
Retirement. *Line 614.*

Absence of occupation is not rest,
A mind quite vacant is a mind distress'd. *Line 623.*

An idler is a watch that wants both hands,
As useless if it goes as if it stands. *Line 681.*

Built God a church, and laugh'd his word to scorn.
Line 688.

[1] See Pope, page 331.
[2] See Pope, page 336.
[3] See Butler, page 213.
The story of a lamp which was supposed to have burned about fifteen hundred years in the sepulchre of Tullia, the daughter of Cicero, is told by Pancirollus and others.

Philologists, who chase
A panting syllable through time and space,
Start it at home, and hunt it in the dark
To Gaul, to Greece, and into Noah's ark.
Retirement. Line 691

I praise the Frenchman,[1] his remark was shrewd, —
How sweet, how passing sweet, is solitude!
But grant me still a friend in my retreat,
Whom I may whisper, Solitude is sweet. *Line 739.*

A kick that scarce would move a horse
May kill a sound divine. *The Yearly Distress.*

I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute.
Verses supposed to be written by Alexander Selkirk.

O Solitude! where are the charms
That sages have seen in thy face? *Ibid.*

But the sound of the church-going bell
These valleys and rocks never heard;
Ne'er sigh'd at the sound of a knell,
Or smiled when a Sabbath appear'd. *Ibid.*

How fleet is a glance of the mind!
Compared with the speed of its flight
The tempest itself lags behind,
And the swift-winged arrows of light. *Ibid.*

There goes the parson, O illustrious spark!
And there, scarce less illustrious, goes the clerk.
On observing some Names of Little Note.

But oars alone can ne'er prevail
To reach the distant coast;
The breath of heaven must swell the sail,
Or all the toil is lost. *Human Frailty.*

And the tear that is wiped with a little address,
May be follow'd perhaps by a smile. *The Rose.*

[1] La Bruyère.

'T is Providence alone secures
In every change both mine and yours. *A Fable. Moral.*

I shall not ask Jean Jacques Rousseau
If birds confabulate or no. *Pairing Time Anticipated.*

Misses! the tale that I relate
This lesson seems to carry, —
Choose not alone a proper mate,
But proper time to marry. *Ibid.*

That though on pleasure she was bent,
She had a frugal mind. *History of John Gilpin.*

A hat not much the worse for wear. *Ibid.*

Now let us sing, Long live the king!
And Gilpin, Long live he!
And when he next doth ride abroad,
May I be there to see! *Ibid.*

The path of sorrow, and that path alone,
Leads to the land where sorrow is unknown.
To an Afflicted Protestant Lady.

United yet divided, twain at once:
So sit two kings of Brentford on one throne.[1]
The Task. Book i. The Sofa. Line 77.

Nor rural sights alone, but rural sounds,
Exhilarate the spirit, and restore
The tone of languid nature. *Line 181.*

The earth was made so various, that the mind
Of desultory man, studious of change
And pleased with novelty, might be indulged. *Line 506.*

Doing good,
Disinterested good, is not our trade. *Line 673.*

God made the country, and man made the town.[2]
Line 749

[1] Buckingham: *The Rehearsal* (the two Kings of Brentford).
[2] See Bacon, page 167.

Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness,[1]
Some boundless contiguity of shade,
Where rumour of oppression and deceit,
Of unsuccessful or successful war,
Might never reach me more.

The Task. Book iii. The Timepiece, Line 1

Mountains interposed
Make enemies of nations who had else,
Like kindred drops, been mingled into one. *Line 17.*

I would not have a slave to till my ground,
To carry me, to fan me while I sleep
And tremble when I wake, for all the wealth
That sinews bought and sold have ever earn'd. *Line 29.*

Slaves cannot breathe in England; if their lungs
Receive our air, that moment they are free!
They touch our country, and their shackles fall.[2] *Line 40.*

Fast-anchor'd isle. *Line 151.*

England, with all thy faults I love thee still,
My country![3] *Line 206.*

Presume to lay their hand upon the ark
Of her magnificent and awful cause. *Line 231.*

[1] Oh that I had in the wilderness a lodging-place of wayfaring men! — *Jeremiah ix. 2.*

Oh that the desert were my dwelling-place! — BYRON: *Childe Harold, canto iv. stanza 177.*

[2] Servi peregrini, ut primum Galliæ fines penetraverint eodem momento liberi sunt (Foreign slaves, as soon as they come within the limits of Gaul, that moment they are free). — BODINUS: *Liber i. c. 5.*

Lord Campbell ("Lives of the Chief Justices," vol. ii. p. 418) says that "Lord Mansfield first established the grand doctrine that the air of England is too pure to be breathed by a slave." The words attributed to Lord Mansfield, however, are not found in his judgment. They are in Hargrave's argument, May 14, 1772, where he speaks of England as "a soil whose air is deemed too pure for slaves to breathe in." — LOFFT: *Reports, p. 2.*

[3] See Churchill, page 413.

Praise enough
To fill the ambition of a private man,
That Chatham's language was his mother tongue.
The Task. Book ii. The Timepiece, Line 235.

There is a pleasure in poetic pains
Which only poets know.[1] *Line 285.*

Transforms old print
To zigzag manuscript, and cheats the eyes
Of gallery critics by a thousand arts. *Line 363.*

Reading what they never wrote,
Just fifteen minutes, huddle up their work,
And with a well-bred whisper close the scene. *Line 411.*

Whoe'er was edified, themselves were not. *Line 444.*

Variety 's the very spice of life.[2] *Line 606.*

She that asks
Her dear five hundred friends. *Line 642.*

His head,
Not yet by time completely silver'd o'er,
Bespoke him past the bounds of freakish youth,
But strong for service still, and unimpair'd. *Line 702.*

Domestic happiness, thou only bliss
Of Paradise that has survived the fall!
Book iii. The Garden. Line 41.

Great contest follows, and much learned dust. *Line 161.*

From reveries so airy, from the toil
Of dropping buckets into empty wells,
And growing old in drawing nothing up.[3] *Line 188.*

[1] See Dryden, page 277.

[2] No pleasure endures unseasoned by variety. — Pub. Syrus: *Maxim 406.*

[3] He has spent all his life in letting down buckets into empty wells ; and he is frittering away his age in trying to draw them up again. — *Lady Holland's Memoir of Sydney Smith, vol. i. p. 259.*

How various his employments whom the world
Calls idle, and who justly in return
Esteems that busy world an idler too!

The Task. Book iii. The Garden, Line 352.

Who loves a garden loves a greenhouse too. *Line 566.*

I burn to set the imprison'd wranglers free,
And give them voice and utterance once again.
Now stir the fire, and close the shutters fast,
Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa round,
And while the bubbling and loud-hissing urn
Throws up a steamy column, and the cups
That cheer but not inebriate[1] wait on each,
So let us welcome peaceful evening in.

Book iv. The Winter Evening. Line 34.

Which not even critics criticise. *Line 51.*

What is it but a map of busy life,
Its fluctuations, and its vast concerns? *Line 55.*

And Katerfelto, with his hair on end
At his own wonders, wondering for his bread.
'T is pleasant, through the loopholes of retreat,
To peep at such a world, — to see the stir
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd. *Line 86.*

While fancy, like the finger of a clock,
Runs the great circuit, and is still at home. *Line 118.*

O Winter, ruler of the inverted year![2] *Line 120.*

With spots quadrangular of diamond form,
Ensanguined hearts, clubs typical of strife,
And spades, the emblems of untimely graves. *Line 217.*

In indolent vacuity of thought. *Line 297.*

It seems the part of wisdom. *Line 336.*

All learned, and all drunk! *Line 478.*

[1] See Bishop Berkeley, page 312.
[2] See Thomson, page 356.

Gloriously drunk, obey the important call.

The Task. Book iv. The Winter Evening, Line 510.

Those golden times
And those Arcadian scenes that Maro sings,
And Sidney, warbler of poetic prose. *Line 514.*

The Frenchman's darling.[1] *Line 765.*

Some must be great. Great offices will have
Great talents. And God gives to every man
The virtue, temper, understanding, taste,
That lifts him into life, and lets him fall
Just in the niche he was ordain'd to fill. *Line 788.*

Silently as a dream the fabric rose,
No sound of hammer or of saw was there.[2]

Book v. The Winter Morning Walk. Line 144.

But war 's a game which were their subjects wise
Kings would not play at. *Line 187.*

The beggarly last doit. *Line 316.*

As dreadful as the Manichean god,
Adored through fear, strong only to destroy. *Line 444.*

He is the freeman whom the truth makes free. *Line 733.*

With filial confidence inspired,
Can lift to Heaven an unpresumptuous eye,
And smiling say, My Father made them all! *Line 745.*

Give what thou canst, without Thee we are poor;
And with Thee rich, take what Thou wilt away.

Line 905.

There is in souls a sympathy with sounds;
And as the mind is pitch'd the ear is pleased

[1] It was Cowper who gave this now common name to the mignonette.

[2] No hammers fell, no ponderous axes rung;
Like some tall palm the mystic fabric sprung.

HEBER: *Palestine.*

So that there was neither hammer nor axe, nor any tool of iron heard in the house while it was in building. — *1 Kings vi. 7.*

With melting airs or martial, brisk or grave;
Some chord in unison with what we hear
Is touch'd within us, and the heart replies.
How soft the music of those village bells
Falling at intervals upon the ear
In cadence sweet!

The Task. Book vi. Winter Walk at Noon. Line 1.

Here the heart
May give a useful lesson to the head,
And Learning wiser grow without his books. *Line 85.*

Knowledge is proud that he has learn'd so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.
Books are not seldom talismans and spells. *Line 96.*

Some to the fascination of a name
Surrender judgment hoodwink'd. *Line 101.*

I would not enter on my list of friends
(Though graced with polish'd manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility) the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm. *Line 560.*

An honest man, close-button'd to the chin,
Broadcloth without, and a warm heart within.

Epistle to Joseph Hill.

Shine by the side of every path we tread
With such a lustre, he that runs may read.[1]

Tirocinium. Line 79.

What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill. *Walking with God.*

And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees. *Exhortation to Prayer.*

[1] Write the vision, and make it plain, upon tables, that he may run that readeth it. — *Habakkuk ii. 2.*
He that runs may read. — TENNYSON: *The Flower.*

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

Light shining out of Darkness.

Behind a frowning providence
He hides a shining face. *Ibid.*

Beware of desperate steps! The darkest day,
Live till to-morrow, will have pass'd away.

The Needless Alarm. Moral.

Oh that those lips had language! Life has pass'd
With me but roughly since I heard thee last.

On the Receipt of my Mother's Picture.

The son of parents pass'd into the skies. *Ibid.*

The man that hails you Tom or Jack,
And proves, by thumping on your back,[1]
His sense of your great merit,[2]
Is such a friend that one had need
Be very much his friend indeed
To pardon or to bear it. *On Friendship.*

A worm is in the bud of youth,
And at the root of age.

Stanzas subjoined to a Bill of Mortality.

Toll for the brave! —
The brave that are no more!
All sunk beneath the wave,
Fast by their native shore!

On the Loss of the Royal George.

There is a bird who by his coat,
And by the hoarseness of his note,
Might be supposed a crow.

The Jackdaw. (Translation from Vincent Bourne.

[1] See Young, page 312.
[2] *Var.* How he esteems your merit.

He sees that this great roundabout
The world, with all its motley rout,
  Church, army, physic, law,
Its customs and its businesses,
Is no concern at all of his,
  And says — what says he? — Caw.

The Jackdaw. (Translation from Vincent Bourne.)

For 't is a truth well known to most,
That whatsoever thing is lost,
We seek it, ere it come to light,
In every cranny but the right. *The Retired Cat.*

He that holds fast the golden mean,[1]
And lives contentedly between
  The little and the great,
Feels not the wants that pinch the poor,
Nor plagues that haunt the rich man's door.

Translation of Horace. Book ii. Ode x.

But strive still to be a man before your mother.[2]

Connoisseur. Motto of No. iii.

ERASMUS DARWIN. 1731–1802.

Soon shall thy arm, unconquer'd steam! afar
Drag the slow barge, or drive the rapid car;
Or on wide-waving wings expanded bear
The flying chariot through the field of air.

The Botanic Garden. Part i. Canto i. Line 289.

No radiant pearl which crested Fortune wears,
No gem that twinkling hangs from Beauty's ears,
Not the bright stars which Night's blue arch adorn,
Nor rising suns that gild the vernal morn,
Shine with such lustre as the tear that flows
Down Virtue's manly cheek for others' woes.

Part ii. Canto iii. Line 459.

[1] Keep the golden mean. — Publius Syrus: *Maxim 1072.*
[2] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 199.

BEILBY PORTEUS. 1731–1808.

In sober state,
Through the sequestered vale of rural life,
The venerable patriarch guileless held
The tenor of his way.[1] *Death. Line 108.*

One murder made a villain,
Millions a hero. Princes were privileged
To kill, and numbers sanctified the crime.[2] *Line 154.*

War its thousands slays, Peace its ten thousands. *Line 178.*

Teach him how to live,
And, oh still harder lesson! how to die.[3] *Line 316.*

GEORGE WASHINGTON. 1732–1799.

Labour to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire, — conscience.

Rule from the Copy-book of Washington when a schoolboy

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace.[4]

Speech to both Houses of Congress, Jan. 8, 1790.

'T is our true policy to steer clear of permanent alliances with any portion of the foreign world.

His Farewell Address.

[1] See Gray, page 385.
[2] See Young, page 311.
[3] See Tickell, page 313.
[4] Qui desiderat pacem præparet bellum (Who would desire peace should be prepared for war). — VEGETIUS: *Rei Militari 3, Prolog.*

In pace, ut sapiens, aptarit idonea bello (In peace, as a wise man, he should make suitable preparation for war. — HORACE: *Book ii. satire ii.*

LORD THURLOW. 1732–1806.

The accident of an accident.

Speech in Reply to the Duke of Grafton. ***Butler's Reminiscences, vol. i. p. 142.***

When I forget my sovereign, may my God forget me.[1]

27 Parliamentary History, 680; Annual Register, 1789.

JOHN DICKINSON. 1732–1808.

Then join in hand, brave Americans all!
By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall.

The Liberty Song (1768).

Our cause is just, our union is perfect.

Declaration on taking up Arms in 1775.[2]

W. J. MICKLE. 1734–1788.

The dews of summer nights did fall,
The moon, sweet regent of the sky,[3]
Silvered the walls of Cumnor Hall
And many an oak that grew thereby. *Cumnor Hall.*

For there 's nae luck about the house,
There 's nae luck at a';

[1] Whereupon Wilkes is reported to have said, somewhat coarsely, but not unhappily it must be allowed, "Forget you! He'll see you d—d first." Burke also exclaimed, "The best thing that could happen to you!" — BROUGHAM: *Statesmen of the Time of George III.* (*Thurlow.*)

[2] From the original manuscript draft in Dickinson's handwriting, which has given rise to the belief that he, not Jefferson (as formerly claimed), is the real author of this sentence.

[3] Jove, thou regent of the skies. — POPE: *The Odyssey, book ii. line 42.*
Now Cynthia, named fair regent of the night. — GAY: *Trivia, book iii.*
And hail their queen, fair regent of the night. — DARWIN: *The Botanic Garden, part i. canto ii. line 90.*

There 's little pleasure in the house
When our gudeman 's awa'. *The Mariner's Wife.*[1]

His very foot has music in 't
As he comes up the stairs. *Ibid.*

JOHN LANGHORNE. 1735–1779.

Cold on Canadian hills or Minden's plain,
Perhaps that parent mourned her soldier slain;
Bent o'er her babe, her eye dissolved in dew,
The big drops mingling with the milk he drew
Gave the sad presage of his future years, —
The child of misery, baptized in tears.[2]
The Country Justice. Part i

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF. 1735–1787.

Hope! thou nurse of young desire.
Love in a Village. Act i. Sc. 1.

There was a jolly miller once,
Lived on the river Dee;
He worked and sung from morn till night:
No lark more blithe than he. *Sc. 2.*

And this the burden of his song
Forever used to be, —
I care for nobody, no, not I,
If no one cares for me.[3] *Ibid.*

[1] "The Mariner's Wife" is now given "by common consent," says Sarah Tytler, to Jean Adam (1710–1765).

[2] This allusion to the dead soldier and his widow on the field of battle was made the subject of a print by Bunbury, under which were engraved the pathetic lines of Langhorne. Sir Walter Scott has mentioned that the only time he saw Burns this picture was in the room. Burns shed tears over it; and Scott, then a lad of fifteen, was the only person present who could tell him where the lines were to be found. — LOCKHART: *Life of Scott, vol. i. chap. iv.*

[3] If naebody care for me,
I 'll care for naebody.
BURNS: *I hae a Wife o' my Ain*

Young fellows will be young fellows.

Love in a Village. Act ii. Sc. 2.

Ay, do despise me! I'm the prouder for it; I like to be despised. *The Hypocrite. Act v. Sc. 1.*

JAMES BEATTIE. 1735–1803.

Ah, who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar?

The Minstrel. Book i. Stanza 1.

Zealous, yet modest; innocent, though free;
Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms;
Inflexible in faith, invincible in arms. *Stanza 11.*

Old age comes on apace to ravage all the clime.

Stanza 25.

Mine be the breezy hill that skirts the down,
Where a green grassy turf is all I crave,
With here and there a violet bestrewn,
Fast by a brook or fountain's murmuring wave;
And many an evening sun shine sweetly on my grave!

Book ii. Stanza 17.

At the close of the day when the hamlet is still,
And mortals the sweets of forgetfulness prove,
When naught but the torrent is heard on the hill,
And naught but the nightingale's song in the grove.

The Hermit.

He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man. *Ibid.*

But when shall spring visit the mouldering urn?
Oh when shall it dawn on the night of the grave? *Ibid.*

By the glare of false science betray'd,
That leads to bewilder, and dazzles to blind. *Ibid.*

And beauty immortal awakes from the tomb. *Ibid.*

JOHN ADAMS. 1735–1826.

Yesterday the greatest question was decided which ever was debated in America; and a greater perhaps never was, nor will be, decided among men. A resolution was passed without one dissenting colony, that those United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States. *Letter to Mrs. Adams, July 3, 1776.*

The second day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epocha in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward for evermore. *Ibid.*

PATRICK HENRY. 1736–1799.

Cæsar had his Brutus; Charles the First, his Cromwell; and George the Third ["Treason!" cried the Speaker] — *may profit by their example.* If *this* be treason, make the most of it.

Speech in the Virginia Convention, 1765.

I am not a Virginian, but an American.[1]

Ibid. September, 1774.

I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know no way of judging of the future but by the past.[2] *Ibid. March, 1775.*

[1] I was born an American; I will live an American; I shall die an American! — WEBSTER: *Speech, July 17, 1850.*

[2] See Burke, page 411.

Is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!

Speech in the Virginia Convention, March, 1775.

EDWARD GIBBON. 1737–1794.

The reign of Antoninus is marked by the rare advantage of furnishing very few materials for history, which is indeed little more than the register of the crimes, follies, and misfortunes of mankind.[1]

Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire (1776). *Chap. iii.*

Revenge is profitable, gratitude is expensive. *Chap. xi.*

Amiable weaknesses of human nature.[2] *Chap. xiv.*

In every deed of mischief he had a heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute.[3] *Chap. xlviii.*

Our sympathy is cold to the relation of distant misery. *Chap. xlix.*

The winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators.[4] *Chap. lxviii.*

Vicissitudes of fortune, which spares neither man nor the proudest of his works, which buries empires and cities in a common grave. *Chap. lxxi.*

All that is human must retrograde if it do not advance. *Ibid.*

I saw and loved.[5] *Memoirs. Vol. i. p. 106.*

[1] L'histoire n'est que le tableau des crimes et des malheurs (History is but the record of crimes and misfortunes). — VOLTAIRE: *L'Ingénu, chap. x.*

[2] See Fielding, page 364. [3] See Clarendon, page 255.

[4] On dit que Dieu est toujours pour les gros bataillons (It is said that God is always on the side of the heaviest battalions). — VOLTAIRE: *Letter to M. le Riche. 1770.*

J'ai toujours vu Dieu du coté des gros bataillons (I have always noticed that God is on the side of the heaviest battalions). — *De la Ferté to Anne of Austria.*

[5] See Chapman, page 35.

On the approach of spring I withdraw without reluctance from the noisy and extensive scene of crowds without company, and dissipation without pleasure.

Memoirs. Vol. i. p. 116.

I was never less alone than when by myself.[1] *P. 117.*

THOMAS PAINE. 1737–1809.

And the final event to himself [Mr. Burke] has been, that, as he rose like a rocket, he fell like the stick.

Letter to the Addressers.

These are the times that try men's souls.

The American Crisis. No. 1.

The sublime and the ridiculous are often so nearly related, that it is difficult to class them separately. One step above the sublime makes the ridiculous, and one step above the ridiculous makes the sublime again.[2]

Age of Reason. Part ii. note.

JOHN WOLCOT. 1738–1819.

What rage for fame attends both great and small!
Better be damned than mentioned not at all.

To the Royal Academicians.

No, let the monarch's bags and others hold
The flattering, mighty, nay, al-mighty gold.[3]

To Kien Long. Ode iv.

Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,
And every grin so merry draws one out.

Expostulatory Odes. Ode xv.

[1] Never less alone than when alone.— ROGERS: *Human Life.*

[2] Probably this is the original of Napoleon's celebrated *mot*, "Du sublime au ridicule il n'y a qu'un pas" (From the sublime to the ridiculous there is but one step).

[3] See Jonson, page 178.

A fellow in a market town,
Most musical, cried razors up and down.
Farewell Odes. Ode iii.

MRS. THRALE. 1739–1821.

The tree of deepest root is found
Least willing still to quit the ground:
'T was therefore said by ancient sages,
That love of life increased with years
So much, that in our latter stages,
When pain grows sharp and sickness rages,
The greatest love of life appears. *Three Warnings.*

CHARLES MORRIS. 1739–1832.

Solid men of Boston, banish long potations!
Solid men of Boston, make no long orations![1]
Pitt and Dundas's Return to London from Wimbledon. American Song. From Lyra Urbanica.

O give me the sweet shady side of Pall Mall!
Town and Country.

A. M. TOPLADY. 1740–1778.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee. *Salvation through Christ.*

[1] Solid men of Boston, make no long orations!
Solid men of Boston, banish strong potations!
Billy Pitt and the Farmer. From Debrett's Asylum for Fugitive Pieces, vol. ii. p. 250.

THOMAS MOSS. 1740–1808.

Pity the sorrows of a poor old man,
Whose trembling limbs have borne him to your door,
Whose days are dwindled to the shortest span;
Oh give relief, and Heaven will bless your store.

The Beggar.

A pampered menial drove me from the door.[1] *Ibid.*

MRS. BARBAULD. 1743–1825.

Man is the nobler growth our realms supply,
And souls are ripened in our northern sky.

The Invitation.

This dead of midnight is the noon of thought,
And Wisdom mounts her zenith with the stars.

A Summer's Evening Meditation.

It is to hope, though hope were lost.[2]

Come here, Fond Youth.

Life! we 've been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;
'T is hard to part when friends are dear, —
Perhaps 't will cost a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time;
Say not "Good night," but in some brighter clime
Bid me "Good morning."

Life.

[1] This line stood originally, "A liveried servant," etc., and was altered as above by Goldsmith. — FORSTER: *Life of Goldsmith, vol. i. p. 215* (fifth edition, 1871).

[2] Who against hope believed in hope. — *Romans iv. 18.*

Hope against hope, and ask till ye receive. — MONTGOMERY: *The World before the Flood.*

So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;[1]
So dies a wave along the shore.

The Death of the Virtuous.

Child of mortality, whence comest thou? Why is thy countenance sad, and why are thine eyes red with weeping? *Hymns in Prose. xiii.*

THOMAS JEFFERSON. 1743–1826.

The God who gave us life, gave us liberty at the same time. *Summary View of the Rights of British America.*

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God[2] entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation. *Declaration of Independence.*

We hold these truths to be self-evident, — that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights;[3] that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. *Ibid.*

We mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honour. *Ibid.*

Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it. *First Inaugural Address. March 4, 1801.*

[1] See Chaucer, page 6. [2] See Bolingbroke, page 304.

[3] All men are born free and equal, and have certain natural, essential, and unalienable rights. — *Constitution of Massachusetts.*

Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political; peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, — entangling alliances with none; the support of the State governments in all their rights, as the most competent administrations for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigour, as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad; . . . freedom of religion; freedom of the press; freedom of person under the protection of the habeas corpus; and trial by juries impartially selected, — these principles form the bright constellation which has gone before us, and guided our steps through an age of revolution and reformation. *First Inaugural Address. March 4, 1801.*

In the full tide of successful experiment. *Ibid.*

Of the various executive abilities, no one excited more anxious concern than that of placing the interests of our fellow-citizens in the hands of honest men, with understanding sufficient for their stations.[1] No duty is at the same time more difficult to fulfil. The knowledge of character possessed by a single individual is of necessity limited. To seek out the best through the whole Union, we must resort to the information which from the best of men, acting disinterestedly and with the purest motives, is sometimes incorrect.

Letter to Elias Shipman and others of New Haven, July 12, 1801.

If a due participation of office is a matter of right, how are vacancies to be obtained? Those by death are few; by resignation, none.[2] *Ibid.*

[1] This passage is thus paraphrased by John B. McMaster in his "History of the People of the United States" (ii. 586): "One sentence will undoubtedly be remembered till our republic ceases to exist. 'No duty the Executive had to perform was so trying,' he observed, 'as to put the right man in the right place.'"

[2] Usually quoted, "Few die and none resign."

When a man assumes a public trust, he should consider himself as public property.[1]

Life of Jefferson (Rayner), *p. 356.*

Indeed, I tremble for my country when I reflect that God is just. *Notes on Virginia. Query xviii. Manners.*

JOSIAH QUINCY, Jr. 1744–1775.

Blandishments will not fascinate us, nor will threats of a "halter" intimidate. For, under God, we are determined that wheresoever, whensoever, or howsoever we shall be called to make our exit, we will die free men.

Observations on the Boston Port Bill, 1774.

CHARLES DIBDIN. 1745–1814.

There 's a sweet little cherub that sits up aloft,
To keep watch for the life of poor Jack. *Poor Jack.*

Did you ever hear of Captain Wattle?
He was all for love, and a little for the bottle.

Captain Wattle and Miss Roe.

His form was of the manliest beauty,
His heart was kind and soft;
Faithful below he did his duty,
But now he 's gone aloft. *Tom Bowling.*

For though his body 's under hatches,
His soul has gone aloft. *Ibid.*

Spanking Jack was so comely, so pleasant, so jolly,
Though winds blew great guns, still he 'd whistle and sing;
Jack loved his friend, and was true to his Molly,
And if honour gives greatness, was great as a king.

The Sailor's Consolation.[2]

[1] See Appendix, page 859.

[2] A song with this title, beginning, "One night came on a hurricane," was written by William Pitt, of Malta, who died in 1840.

HANNAH MORE. 1745–1833.

To those who know thee not, no words can paint!
And those who know thee, know all words are faint!
Sensibility.

Since trifles make the sum of human things,
And half our misery from our foibles springs. *Ibid.*

In men this blunder still you find, —
All think their little set mankind. *Florio. Part i.*

Small habits well pursued betimes
May reach the dignity of crimes. *Ibid.*

LORD STOWELL. 1745–1836.

A dinner lubricates business.
Life of Johnson (Boswell). *Vol. viii. p. 67, note.*

The elegant simplicity of the three per cents.[1]
Lives of the Lord Chancellors (Campbell). *Vol. x. Chap. 212.*

SIR WILLIAM JONES. 1746–1794.

Than all Bocara's vaunted gold,
Than all the gems of Samarcand. *A Persian Song of Hafiz.*

Go boldly forth, my simple lay,
Whose accents flow with artless ease,
Like orient pearls at random strung.[2] *Ibid.*

[1] The sweet simplicity of the three per cents. — DISRAELI (Earl Beaconsfield): *Endymion.*

[2] 'T was he that ranged the words at random flung,
Pierced the fair pearls and them together strung.
EASTWICK: *Anvari Suhaili.* (Translated from Firdousi.)

On parent knees, a naked new-born child,
Weeping thou sat'st while all around thee smiled;
So live, that sinking in thy last long sleep,
Calm thou mayst smile, while all around thee weep.

From the Persian.

What constitutes a state?

. . . . . .

Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain.

. . . . . .

And sovereign law, that state's collected will,
O'er thrones and globes elate,
Sits empress, crowning good, repressing ill.[1]

Ode in Imitation of Alcæus.

Seven hours to law, to soothing slumber seven,
Ten to the world allot, and all to heaven.[2]

JOHN LOGAN. 1748–1788.

Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,
No winter in thy year. *To the Cuckoo.*

Oh could I fly, I 'd fly with thee!
We 'd make with joyful wing
Our annual visit o'er the globe,
Companions of the spring. *Ibid.*

[1] Neither walls, theatres, porches, nor senseless equipage, make states, but men who are able to rely upon themselves. — ARISTIDES: *Orations* (Jebb's edition), *vol. i.* (trans. by A. W. Austin).

By Themistocles alone, or with very few others, does this saying appear to be approved, which, though Alcæus formerly had produced, many afterwards claimed: "Not stones, nor wood, nor the art of artisans, make a state; but where men are who know how to take care of themselves, these are cities and walls." — *Ibid. vol. ii.*

[2] See Coke, page 24.

JONATHAN M. SEWALL. 1748–1808.

No pent-up Utica contracts your powers,
But the whole boundless continent is yours.

Epilogue to Cato.[1]

JOHN EDWIN. 1749–1790.

A man's ingress into the world is naked and bare,
His progress through the world is trouble and care;
And lastly, his egress out of the world, is nobody knows
where.
If we do well here, we shall do well there:
I can tell you no more if I preach a whole year.[2]

The Eccentricities of John Edwin (second edition), *vol. i. p. 74. London, 1791.*

JOHN TRUMBULL. 1750–1831.

But optics sharp it needs, I ween,
To see what is not to be seen. *M^cFingal. Canto i. Line 67.*

But as some muskets so contrive it
As oft to miss the mark they drive at,
And though well aimed at duck or plover,
Bear wide, and kick their owners over. *Line 93.*

As though there were a tie
And obligation to posterity.
We get them, bear them, breed, and nurse:
What has posterity done for us

[1] Written for the Bow Street Theatre, Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

[2] These lines Edwin offers as heads of a "sermon." Longfellow places them in the mouth of "The Cobbler of Hagenau," as a "familiar tune." See "The Wayside Inn, part ii. The Student's Tale."

That we, lest they their rights should lose,
Should trust our necks to gripe of noose?
M^cFingal. Canto ii. Line 121.

No man e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law. *Canto iii. Line 489.*

RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN. 1751–1816.

Illiterate him, I say, quite from your memory.
The Rivals. Act i. Sc. 2.

'T is safest in matrimony to begin with a little aversion.
Ibid.

A progeny of learning. *Ibid.*

A circulating library in a town is as an evergreen tree of diabolical knowledge. *Act iii. Sc. 1.*

He is the very pine-apple of politeness! *Sc. 3.*

If I reprehend anything in this world, it is the use of my oracular tongue, and a nice derangement of epitaphs! *Ibid.*

As headstrong as an allegory on the banks of the Nile.
Ibid.

Too civil by half. *Sc. 4.*

Our ancestors are very good kind of folks; but they are the last people I should choose to have a visiting acquaintance with. *Act iv. Sc. 1.*

No caparisons, miss, if you please. Caparisons don't become a young woman. *Sc. 2.*

We will not anticipate the past; so mind, young people, — our retrospection will be all to the future.
Ibid.

You are not like Cerberus, three gentlemen at once, are you? *Ibid.*

The quarrel is a very pretty quarrel as it stands; we should only spoil it by trying to explain it.

The Rivals. Act iv. Sc. 3.

You 're our enemy; lead the way, and we 'll precede.

Act v. Sc. 1.

There 's nothing like being used to a thing.[1] *Sc. 3.*

As there are three of us come on purpose for the game, you won't be so cantankerous as to spoil the party by sitting out. *Ibid.*

My valour is certainly going! it is sneaking off! I feel it oozing out, as it were, at the palm of my hands!

Ibid.

I own the soft impeachment. *Ibid.*

Steal! to be sure they may; and, egad, serve your best thoughts as gypsies do stolen children, — disfigure them to make 'em pass for their own.[2] *The Critic. Act i. Sc. 1.*

The newspapers! Sir, they are the most villanous, licentious, abominable, infernal — Not that I ever read them! No, I make it a rule never to look into a newspaper. *Sc. 2.*

Egad, I think the interpreter is the hardest to be understood of the two! *Ibid.*

Sheer necessity, — the proper parent of an art so nearly allied to invention. *Ibid.*

No scandal about Queen Elizabeth, I hope? *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

Certainly nothing is unnatural that is not physically impossible. *Ibid.*

Where they *do* agree on the stage, their unanimity is wonderful. *Sc. 2.*

Inconsolable to the minuet in Ariadne. *Ibid.*

The Spanish fleet thou canst not see, because — it is not yet in sight! *Ibid.*

[1] 'T is nothing when you are used to it. — SWIFT: *Polite Conversation, iii.*

[2] See Churchill, page 413.

An oyster may be crossed in love.

The Critic. Act iii. Sc. 1.

You shall see them on a beautiful quarto page, where a neat rivulet of text shall meander through a meadow of margin. *School for Scandal. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Here is the whole set! a character dead at every word.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

I leave my character behind me. *Ibid.*

Here 's to the maiden of bashful fifteen;
Here 's to the widow of fifty;
Here 's to the flaunting, extravagant quean,
And here 's to the housewife that 's thrifty!
Let the toast pass;
Drink to the lass;
I 'll warrant she 'll prove an excuse for the glass.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

An unforgiving eye, and a damned disinheriting countenance. *Act v. Sc. 1.*

It was an amiable weakness.[1] *Ibid.*

I ne'er could any lustre see
In eyes that would not look on me;
I ne'er saw nectar on a lip
But where my own did hope to sip.

The Duenna. Act i. Sc. 2.

Had I a heart for falsehood framed,
I ne'er could injure you. *Sc. 5.*

Conscience has no more to do with gallantry than it has with politics. *Act ii. Sc. 4.*

While his off-heel, insidiously aside,
Provokes the caper which he seems to chide.

Pizarro. The Prologue.

Such protection as vultures give to lambs. *Act ii. Sc. 2.*

[1] See Fielding, page 364.

A life spent worthily should be measured by a nobler line, — by deeds, not years.[1] *Pizarro. Act iv. Sc. 1.*

The Right Honorable gentleman is indebted to his memory for his jests, and to his imagination for his facts.[2] *Speech in Reply to Mr. Dundas. Sheridaniana.*

You write with ease to show your breeding,
But easy writing 's curst hard reading.
Clio's Protest. Life of Sheridan (Moore). *Vol. i. p. 155.*

PHILIP FRENEAU. 1752–1832.

The hunter and the deer a shade.[3] *The Indian Burying-Ground.*

Then rushed to meet the insulting foe;
They took the spear, but left the shield.[4]
To the Memory of the Americans who fell at Eutaw.

GEORGE CRABBE. 1754–1832.

Oh, rather give me commentators plain,
Who with no deep researches vex the brain;
Who from the dark and doubtful love to run,
And hold their glimmering tapers to the sun.[5]
The Parish Register. Part i. Introduction.

[1] He who grown aged in this world of woe,
In deeds, not years, piercing the depths of life,
So that no wonder waits him.
BYRON: *Childe Harold, canto iii. stanza 5.*

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths. — BAILEY: *Festus. A Country Town.*

Who well lives, long lives: for this age of ours
Should not be numbered by years, daies, and hours.
DU BARTAS: *Days and Weekes. Fourth Day. Book ii.*

[2] On peut dire que son esprit brille aux dépens de sa mémoire (One may say that his wit shines by the help of his memory). — LE SAGE: *Gil Blas, livre iii. chap. xi.*

[3] This line was appropriated by Campbell in "O'Connor's Child."

[4] When Prussia hurried to the field,
And snatched the spear, but left the shield.
SCOTT: *Marmion, Introduction to canto iii.*

[5] See Young, page 311.

Her air, her manners, all who saw admir'd;
Courteous though coy, and gentle though retir'd;
The joy of youth and health her eyes display'd,
And ease of heart her every look convey'd.

The Parish Register. Part ii. Marriages.

In this fool's paradise he drank delight.[1]

The Borough. Letter xii. Players.

Books cannot always please, however good;
Minds are not ever craving for their food.

Letter xxiv. Schools.

In idle wishes fools supinely stay;
Be there a will, and wisdom finds a way.

The Birth of Flattery.

Cut and come again. *Tales. Tale vii. The Widow's Tale.*

Better to love amiss than nothing to have loved.[2]

Tale xiv. The Struggles of Conscience.

But 't was a maxim he had often tried,
That right was right, and there he would abide.[3]

Tale xv. The Squire and the Priest.

'T was good advice, and meant, my son, Be good.

Tale xxi. The Learned Boy.

He tried the luxury of doing good.[4]

Tales of the Hall. Book iii. Boys at School.

To sigh, yet not recede; to grieve, yet not repent.[5] *Ibid.*

And took for truth the test of ridicule.[6]

Book viii. The Sisters.

[1] See Appendix, page 858.

[2] 'T is better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all.

TENNYSON: *In Memoriam, xxvii.*

[3] For right is right, since God is God. — FABER: *The Right must win.*

[4] See Goldsmith, page 394.

[5] To sigh, yet feel no pain. — MOORE: *The Blue Stocking.*

[6] See Appendix, page 394.

Time has touched me gently in his race,
And left no odious furrows in my face.[1]

Tales of the Hall. Book xvii. The Widow

GEORGE BARRINGTON. 1755–——.

True patriots all; for be it understood
We left our country for our country's good.[2]

Prologue written for the Opening of the Play-house at New South Wales, Jan. 16, 1796.

HENRY LEE. 1756–1816.

To the memory of the Man, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

Memoirs of Lee. Eulogy on Washington, Dec. 26, 1799.[3]

J. P. KEMBLE. 1757–1823.

Perhaps it was right to dissemble your love,
But — why did you kick me down stairs ?[4]

The Panel. Act i. Sc. 1.

[1] Touch us gently, Time. — B. W. PROCTER: *Touch us gently, Time.*

Time has laid his hand
Upon my heart, gently.

LONGFELLOW: *The Golden Legend, iv.*

[2] See Farquhar, page 305.

[3] To the memory of the Man, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his fellow-citizens. — *Resolutions presented to the United States' House of Representatives, on the Death of Washington, December, 1799.*

The eulogy was delivered a week later. Marshall, in his "Life of Washington," vol. v. p. 767, says in a note that these resolutions were prepared by Colonel Henry Lee, who was then not in his place to read them. General Robert E. Lee, in the Life of his father (1869), prefixed to the Report of his father's "Memoirs of the War of the Revolution," gives (p. 5) the expression "fellow-citizens;" but on p. 52 he says: "But there is a line, a single line, in the Works of Lee which would hand him over to immortality, though he had never written another: 'First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen' will last while language lasts."

[4] Altered from Bickerstaff's "'T is Well 't is no Worse." The lines are also found in Debrett's "Asylum for Fugitive Pieces," vol. i. p. 15.

HORATIO NELSON. 1758–1805.

In the battle off Cape St. Vincent, Nelson gave orders for boarding the "San Josef," exclaiming "Westminster Abbey, or victory!" *Life of Nelson* (Southey). *Vol. i. p. 93.*

England expects every man to do his duty.[1]
Vol. ii. p. 131.

ROBERT BURNS. 1759–1796.

Auld Nature swears the lovely dears
Her noblest work she classes, O;
Her 'prentice han' she tried on man,
And then she made the lasses, O![2]
Green grow the Rashes.

Some books are lies frae end to end.
Death and Dr. Hornbook.

Some wee short hours ayont the twal. *Ibid.*

The best laid schemes o' mice and men
Gang aft a-gley;
And leave us naught but grief and pain
For promised joy. *To a Mouse.*

When chill November's surly blast
Made fields and forests bare. *Man was made to Mourn.*

Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn. *Ibid.*

[1] This famous sentence is thus first reported: "Say to the fleet, England confides that every man will do his duty." Captain Pasco, Nelson's flag-lieutenant, suggested to substitute "expects" for "confides," which was adopted. Captain Blackwood, who commanded the "Euryalis," says that the correction suggested was from "Nelson expects" to "England expects."

[2] Man was made when Nature was
But an apprentice, but woman when she
Was a skilful mistress of her art.
Cupid's Whirligig (1607).

Gars auld claes look amaist as weel 's the new.
The Cotter's Saturday Night.

Beneath the milk-white thorn that scents the evening gale. *Ibid.*

He wales a portion with judicious care;
And "Let us worship God," he says with solemn air.
Ibid.

Perhaps Dundee's wild-warbling measures rise,
Or plaintive Martyrs, worthy of the name. *Ibid.*

From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs,
That makes her loved at home, revered abroad:
Princes and lords are but the breath of kings,
"An honest man 's the noblest work of God." [1] *Ibid.*

For a' that, and a' that,
And twice as muckle 's a' that. *The Jolly Beggars.*

O Life! how pleasant is thy morning,
Young Fancy's rays the hills adorning!
Cold-pausing Caution's lesson scorning,
We frisk away,
Like schoolboys at th' expected warning,
To joy and play. *Epistle to James Smith.*

Misled by fancy's meteor ray,
By passion driven;
But yet the light that led astray
Was light from heaven. *The Vision.*

And like a passing thought, she fled
In light away. *Ibid.*

Affliction's sons are brothers in distress;
A brother to relieve, — how exquisite the bliss!
A Winter Night.

His locked, lettered, braw brass collar
Showed him the gentleman and scholar. *The Twa Dogs*

[1] See Fletcher, page 183.

And there began a lang digression
About the lords o' the creation. *The Twa Dogs.*

Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us!
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,
And foolish notion. *To a Louse.*

Then gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler sister woman;
Though they may gang a kennin' wrang,
To step aside is human.[1] *Address to the Unco Guid.*

What 's done we partly may compute,
But know not what 's resisted. *Ibid.*

Stern Ruin's ploughshare drives elate
Full on thy bloom.[2] *To a Mountain Daisy.*

O life! thou art a galling load,
Along a rough, a weary road,
To wretches such as I! *Despondency.*

Perhaps it may turn out a sang,
Perhaps turn out a sermon. *Epistle to a Young Friend.*

I waive the quantum o' the sin,
The hazard of concealing;
But, och! it hardens a' within,
And petrifies the feeling! *Ibid.*

The fear o' hell 's a hangman's whip
To haud the wretch in order;[3]
But where ye feel your honour grip,
Let that aye be your border. *Ibid.*

An atheist's laugh 's a poor exchange
For Deity offended! *Ibid.*

And may you better reck the rede,[4]
Than ever did the adviser! *Ibid.*

[1] See Pope, page 325.
[2] See Young, page 309.
[3] See Burton, page 193.
[4] See Shakespeare, page 129.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes;
Flow gently, I 'll sing thee a song in thy praise.
Flow gently, sweet Afton.

Oh whistle, and I 'll come to ye, my lad.[1]
Whistle, and I 'll come to ye.

If naebody care for me,
I 'll care for naebody.[2] *I hae a Wife o' my Ain.*

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang syne? *Auld Lang Syne.*

We twa hae run about the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine. *Ibid.*

Dweller in yon dungeon dark,
Hangman of creation, mark!
Who in widow weeds appears,
Laden with unhonoured years,
Noosing with care a bursting purse,
Baited with many a deadly curse? *Ode on Mrs. Oswald.*

To make a happy fireside clime
To weans and wife, —
That 's the true pathos and sublime
Of human life. *Epistle to Dr. Blacklock.*

If there 's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel 's amang ye takin' notes,
And, faith, he 'll prent it.
On Captain Grose's Peregrinations through Scotland.

John Anderson my jo, John,
When we were first acquent,
Your locks were like the raven,
Your bonny brow was brent. *John Anderson.*

[1] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 198. [2] See Bickerstaff, page 427.

My heart 's in the Highlands, my heart is not here;
My heart 's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer.[1]

My Heart 's in the Highlands.

She is a winsome wee thing,
She is a handsome wee thing,
She is a bonny wee thing,
This sweet wee wife o' mine.

My Wife 's a Winsome Wee Thing.

The golden hours on angel wings
Flew o'er me and my dearie;
For dear to me as light and life
Was my sweet Highland Mary.

Highland Mary.

But, oh! fell death's untimely frost
That nipt my flower sae early.

Ibid.

It 's guid to be merry and wise,[2]
It 's guid to be honest and true,
It 's guid to support Caledonia's cause,
And bide by the buff and the blue.

Here 's a Health to Them that 's Awa'.

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led,
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victory!
Now 's the day and now 's the hour;
See the front o' battle lour.

Bannockburn.

Liberty 's in every blow!
Let us do or die.[3]

Ibid.

In durance vile[4] here must I wake and weep,
And all my frowsy couch in sorrow steep.

Epistle from Esopus to Maria.

[1] These lines from an old song, entitled "The Strong Walls of Derry," Burns made a basis for his own beautiful ditty.

[2] See Heywood, page 9.

[3] See Fletcher, page 183.

[4] Durance vile. — W. Kenrick (1766): *Falstaff 's Wedding, act i. sc. 2.* Burke: *The Present Discontents.*

Oh, my luve 's like a red, red rose,
That 's newly sprung in June;
Oh, my luve 's like the melodie
That 's sweetly played in tune. *A Red, Red Rose.*

Contented wi' little, and cantie wi' mair.
Contented wi' Little.

Where sits our sulky, sullen dame,
Gathering her brows like gathering storm,
Nursing her wrath to keep it warm. *Tam o' Shanter.*

Ah, gentle dames! it gars me greet
To think how monie counsels sweet,
How monie lengthened sage advices,
The husband frae the wife despises. *Ibid.*

His ancient, trusty, drouthy crony;
Tam lo'ed him like a vera brither, —
They had been fou for weeks thegither. *Ibid.*

The landlady and Tam grew gracious
Wi' favours secret, sweet, and precious. *Ibid.*

The landlord's laugh was ready chorus. *Ibid.*

Kings may be blest, but Tam was glorious,
O'er a' the ills o' life victorious. *Ibid.*

But pleasures are like poppies spread,
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed;
Or, like the snow-fall in the river,
A moment white, then melts forever. *Ibid.*

Nae man can tether time or tide.[1] *Ibid.*

That hour, o' night's black arch the keystane. *Ibid.*

Inspiring, bold John Barleycorn,
What dangers thou canst make us scorn! *Ibid.*

As Tammie glow'red, amazed and curious,
The mirth and fun grew fast and furious. *Ibid.*

[1] See Heywood, page 10.

But to see her was to love her,[1]
Love but her, and love forever. *Ae Fond Kiss.*

Had we never loved sae kindly,
Had we never loved sae blindly,
Never met or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted! *Ibid.*

To see her is to love her,
And love but her forever;
For Nature made her what she is,
And never made anither! *Bonny Lesley.*

Ye banks and braes o' bonny Doon,
How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair?
How can ye chant, ye little birds,
And I sae weary fu' o' care? *The Banks of Doon.*

Chords that vibrate sweetest pleasure
Thrill the deepest notes of woe. *Sweet Sensibility.*

The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The man 's the gowd for a' that.[2] *For a' that and a' that.*

A prince can make a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, and a' that;
But an honest man 's aboon his might,
Guid faith, he maunna fa' that.[3] *Ibid.*

'T is sweeter for thee despairing
Than aught in the world beside, — Jessy! *Jessy.*

Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some would eat that want it;
But we hae meat, and we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit. *Grace before Meat.*

It was a' for our rightfu' King
We left fair Scotland's strand. *A' for our Rightfu' King.*[4]

[1] To know her was to love her. — ROGERS: *Jacqueline, stanza 1.*

[2] I weigh the man, not his title: 't is not the king's stamp can make the metal better. — WYCHERLY: *The Plaindealer, act i. sc. 1.*

[3] See Southerne, page 282.

[4] This ballad first appeared in Johnson's "Museum," 1796. Sir Walter Scott was never tired of hearing it sung.

Now a' is done that men can do,
And a' is done in vain. *A' for our Rightfu' King.*

He turn'd him right and round about
Upon the Irish shore,
And gae his bridle reins a shake,
With, "Adieu for evermore, my dear,
And adieu for evermore." [1] *Ibid.*

WILLIAM PITT. 1759–1806.

Necessity is the argument of tyrants; it is the creed of slaves.[2] *Speech on the India Bill, November, 1783.*

Prostrate the beauteous ruin lies; and all
That shared its shelter perish in its fall.
The Poetry of the Anti-Jacobin. No. xxxvi.

ANDREW CHERRY. 1762–1812.

Loud roared the dreadful thunder,
The rain a deluge showers.
The Bay of Biscay.

As she lay, on that day,
In the bay of Biscay, O! *Ibid.*

[1] Under the impression that this stanza is ancient, Scott has made very free use of it, first in "Rokeby" (1813), and then in the "Monastery" (1816). In "Rokeby" he thus introduces the verse: —

He turn'd his charger as he spake,
Upon the river shore,
He gave his bridle reins a shake,
Said, "Adieu for evermore, my love,
And adieu for evermore."

[2] See Milton, page 232.

GEORGE COLMAN, THE YOUNGER.
1762–1836.

On their own merits modest men are dumb.

Epilogue to the Heir at Law.

And what 's impossible can't be,
And never, never comes to pass. *The Maid of the Moor.*

Three stories high, long, dull, and old,
As great lords' stories often are. *Ibid.*

Like two single gentlemen rolled into one.

Lodgings for Single Gentlemen.

But when ill indeed,
E'en dismissing the doctor don't always succeed. *Ibid.*

When taken,
To be well shaken.

The Newcastle Apothecary.

Thank you, good sir, I owe you one.

The Poor Gentleman. Act i. Sc. 2.

O Miss Bailey!
Unfortunate Miss Bailey!

Love laughs at Locksmiths. Act ii. Song.

'T is a very fine thing to be father-in-law
To a very magnificent three-tailed Bashaw!

Blue Beard. Act ii. Sc. 5.

I had a soul above buttons.

Sylvester Daggerwood, or New Hay at the Old Market. Sc. 1.

Mynheer Vandunck, though he never was drunk,
Sipped brandy and water gayly. *Mynheer Vandunck.*

JAMES HURDIS. 1763–1801.

Rise with the lark, and with the lark to bed.[1]

The Village Curate.

[1] To rise with the lark, and go to bed with the lamb. — BRETON: *Court and Country* (1618; reprint, p. 183).

SAMUEL ROGERS. 1763–1855.

Sweet Memory! wafted by thy gentle gale,
Oft up the stream of Time I turn my sail.

The Pleasures of Memory. Part ii. i.

She was good as she was fair,
None — none on earth above her!
As pure in thought as angels are:
To know her was to love her.[1]

Jacqueline. Stanza 1.

The good are better made by ill,
As odours crushed are sweeter still.[2] *Stanza 3.*

A guardian angel o'er his life presiding,
Doubling his pleasures, and his cares dividing.

Human Life.

Fireside happiness, to hours of ease
Blest with that charm, the certainty to please. *Ibid.*

The soul of music slumbers in the shell
Till waked and kindled by the master's spell;
And feeling hearts, touch them but rightly, pour
A thousand melodies unheard before! *Ibid.*

Then never less alone than when alone.[3] *Ibid.*

Those that he loved so long and sees no more,
Loved and still loves, — not dead, but gone before,[4] —
He gathers round him. *Ibid.*

Mine be a cot beside the hill;
A beehive's hum shall soothe my ear;
A willowy brook that turns a mill,
With many a fall, shall linger near. *A Wish.*

[1] See Burns, page 452.
None knew thee but to love thee. — HALLECK: *On the Death of Drake.*

[2] See Bacon, page 165.

[3] See Gibbon, page 430.
Numquam se minus otiosum esse, quam quum otiosus, nec minus solum, quam quum solus esset (He is never less at leisure than when at leisure, nor less alone than when he is alone). — CICERO: *De Officiis, liber iii. c. 1.*

[4] This is literally from Seneca, *Epistola lxiii. 16.* See Mathew Henry page 283.

That very law which moulds a tear
And bids it trickle from its source, —
That law preserves the earth a sphere,
And guides the planets in their course.
On a Tear.

Go! you may call it madness, folly;
You shall not chase my gloom away!
There 's such a charm in melancholy
I would not if I could be gay. *To ——.*

To vanish in the chinks that Time has made.[1] *Pæstum.*

Ward has no heart, they say, but I deny it:
He has a heart, and gets his speeches by it. *Epigram.*

JOHN FERRIAR. 1764–1815.

The princeps copy, clad in blue and gold.
Illustrations of Sterne. Bibliomania. Line 6.

Now cheaply bought for thrice their weight in gold.
Line 65.

Torn from their destined page (unworthy meed
Of knightly counsel and heroic deed). *Line 121.*

How pure the joy, when first my hands unfold
The small, rare volume, black with tarnished gold!
Line 137

ANN RADCLIFFE. 1764–1823.

Fate sits on these dark battlements and frowns,
And as the portal opens to receive me,
A voice in hollow murmurs through the courts
Tells of a nameless deed.[2]

[1] See Waller, page 221.

[2] These lines form the motto to Mrs. Radcliffe's novel, "The Mysteries of Udolpho," and are presumably of her own composition.

ROBERT HALL. 1764–1831.

His [Burke's] imperial fancy has laid all Nature under tribute, and has collected riches from every scene of the creation and every walk of art.

Apology for the Freedom of the Press.

He [Kippis] might be a very clever man by nature for aught I know, but he laid so many books upon his head that his brains could not move.

Gregory's Life of Hall.

Call things by their right names. . . . Glass of brandy and water! That is the current but not the appropriate name: ask for a glass of liquid fire and distilled damnation.[1]

Ibid.

THOMAS MORTON. 1764–1838.

What will Mrs. Grundy say? *Speed the Plough. Act i. Sc. 1.*

Push on, — keep moving.

A Cure for the Heartache. Act ii. Sc. 1.

Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley is praise indeed.

Act v. Sc. 2.

SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH. 1765–1832.

Diffused knowledge immortalizes itself.

Vindiciæ Gallicæ.

The Commons, faithful to their system, remained in a wise and masterly inactivity. *Ibid.*

Disciplined inaction.

Causes of the Revolution of 1688. Chap. vii.

The frivolous work of polished idleness.

Dissertation on Ethical Philosophy. Remarks on Thomas Brown.

[1] See Tourneur, page 34.

He calls drunkenness an expression identical with ruin. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *Pythagoras, vi.*

LADY NAIRNE. 1766–1845.

There 's nae sorrow there, John,
There 's neither cauld nor care, John,
The day is aye fair,
In the land o' the leal. *The Land o' the Leal.*

Gude nicht, and joy be wi' you a'. *Gude Nicht, etc.*[1]

Oh, we 're a' noddin', nid, nid, noddin';
Oh, we 're a' noddin' at our house at hame.
We 're a' Noddin'.

A penniless lass wi' a lang pedigree. *The Laird o' Cockpen.*

ANDREW JACKSON. 1767–1845.

Our Federal Union: it must be preserved.
Toast given on the Jefferson Birthday Celebration in 1830.

You are uneasy; you never sailed with *me* before, I see.[2] *Life of Jackson* (Parton). *Vol. iii. p. 493.*

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. 1767–1848.

Think of your forefathers! Think of your posterity![3]
Speech at Plymouth, Dec. 22, 1802.

In charity to all mankind, bearing no malice or ill-will to any human being, and even compassionating those who hold in bondage their fellow-men, not knowing what they do.[4] *Letter to A. Bronson. July 30, 1838.*

[1] Sir Alexander Boswell composed a version of this song.

[2] A remark made to an elderly gentleman who was sailing with Jackson down Chesapeake Bay in an old steamboat, and who exhibited a little fear.

[3] Et majores vestros et posteros cogitate. — TACITUS: *Agricola, c. 32. 31.*

[4] With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right. — ABRAHAM LINCOLN: *Second Inaugural Address.*

This hand, to tyrants ever sworn the foe,
For Freedom only deals the deadly blow;
Then sheathes in calm repose the vengeful blade,
For gentle peace in Freedom's hallowed shade.[1]

Written in an Album, 1842.

This is the last of earth! I am content.

His Last Words, Feb. 21, 1848.

DAVID EVERETT. 1769–1813.

You 'd scarce expect one of my age
To speak in public on the stage;
And if I chance to fall below
Demosthenes or Cicero,
Don't view me with a critic's eye,
But pass my imperfections by.
Large streams from little fountains flow,
Tall oaks from little acorns grow.[2]

Lines written for a School Declamation.

SYDNEY SMITH. 1769–1845.

It requires a surgical operation to get a joke well into a Scotch understanding.[3] *Lady Holland's Memoir. Vol. i. p. 15.*

That knuckle-end of England, — that land of Calvin, oat-cakes, and sulphur. *P. 17.*

No one minds what Jeffrey says: . . . it is not more than a week ago that I heard him speak disrespectfully of the equator. *Ibid.*

[1] See Sidney, page 264.

[2] The lofty oak from a small acorn grows. — Lewis Duncombe (1711-1730): *De Minimis Maxima* (translation).

[3] See Walpole, page 389.

We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal.[1]

Memoir. Vol. i. p. 23.

Truth is its [justice's] handmaid, freedom is its child, peace is its companion, safety walks in its steps, victory follows in its train; it is the brightest emanation from the Gospel; it is the attribute of God.

P. 29.

It is always right that a man should be able to render a reason for the faith that is within him. *P. 53.*

Avoid shame, but do not seek glory, — nothing so expensive as glory.[2] *P. 88.*

Let every man be occupied, and occupied in the highest employment of which his nature is capable, and die with the consciousness that he has done his best. *P. 130.*

Looked as if she had walked straight out of the ark.

P. 157.

The Smiths never had any arms, and have invariably sealed their letters with their thumbs. *P. 244.*

Not body enough to cover his mind decently with; his intellect is improperly exposed. *P. 258.*

He has spent all his life in letting down empty buckets into empty wells; and he is frittering away his age in trying to draw them up again.[3] *P. 259.*

You find people ready enough to do the Samaritan, without the oil and twopence. *P. 261.*

Ah, you flavour everything; you are the vanilla of society. *P. 262.*

My living in Yorkshire was so far out of the way, that it was actually twelve miles from a lemon. *P. 262.*

[1] Mr. Smith, with reference to the "Edinburgh Review," says: "The motto I proposed for the 'Review' was 'Tenui musam meditamur avena;' but this was too near the truth to be admitted; so we took our present grave motto from Publius Syrus, of whom none of us had, I am sure, read a single line."

[2] A favorite motto, which through life Mr. Smith inculcated on his family.

[3] See Cowper, page 419.

As the French say, there are three sexes, — men, women, and clergymen.[1] *Memoir. Vol. i. p. 262.*

To take Macaulay out of literature and society and put him in the House of Commons, is like taking the chief physician out of London during a pestilence. *P. 265.*

Daniel Webster struck me much like a steam-engine in trousers. *P. 267.*

"Heat, ma'am!" I said; "it was so dreadful here, that I found there was nothing left for it but to take off my flesh and sit in my bones." *Ibid.*

Macaulay is like a book in breeches. . . . He has occasional flashes of silence, that make his conversation perfectly delightful. *P. 363.*

> Serenely full, the epicure would say,
> Fate cannot harm me, — I have dined to-day.[2]
>
> *Recipe for Salad. P. 374.*

Thank God for tea! What would the world do without tea? — how did it exist? I am glad I was not born before tea. *P. 383.*

If you choose to represent the various parts in life by holes upon a table, of different shapes, — some circular, some triangular, some square, some oblong, — and the persons acting these parts by bits of wood of similar shapes, we shall generally find that the triangular person has got into the square hole, the oblong into the triangular, and a square person has squeezed himself into the round hole. The officer and the office, the doer and the thing done, seldom fit so exactly that we can say they were almost made for each other.[3]

Sketches of Moral Philosophy.

[1] Lord Wharncliffe says, "The well-known sentence, almost a proverb, that 'this world consists of men, women, and Herveys,' was originally Lady Montagu's." — *Montagu Letters, vol. i. p. 64.*

[2] See Dryden, p. 273.

[3] The right man to fill the right place. — LAYARD: *Speech, Jan. 15, 1855.*

The schoolboy whips his taxed top; the beardless youth manages his taxed horse with a taxed bridle on a taxed road; and the dying Englishman, pouring his medicine, which has paid seven per cent, into a spoon that has paid fifteen per cent, flings himself back upon his chintz bed which has paid twenty-two per cent, and expires in the arms of an apothecary who has paid a license of a hundred pounds for the privilege of putting him to death.

Review of Seybert's Annals of the United States, 1820.

In the four quarters of the globe, who reads an American book, or goes to an American play, or looks at an American picture or statue? *Ibid.*

Magnificent spectacle of human happiness.

America. Edinburgh Review, July, 1824.

In the midst of this sublime and terrible storm [at Sidmouth], Dame Partington, who lived upon the beach, was seen at the door of her house with mop and pattens, trundling her mop, squeezing out the sea-water, and vigorously pushing away the Atlantic Ocean. The Atlantic was roused; Mrs. Partington's spirit was up. But I need not tell you that the contest was unequal; the Atlantic Ocean beat Mrs. Partington. *Speech at Taunton, 1813.*

Men who prefer any load of infamy, however great, to any pressure of taxation, however light. *On American Debts.*

J. HOOKHAM FRERE. 1769–1846.

And don't confound the language of the nation
With long-tailed words in *osity* and *ation*.

The Monks and the Giants. Canto i. Line 6.

A sudden thought strikes me, — let us swear an eternal friendship.[1] *The Rovers. Act i. Sc. 1.*

[1] See Otway, page 280.

My fair one, let us swear an eternal friendship. — MOLIÈRE: *Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme, act iv. sc. 1.*

DUKE OF WELLINGTON. 1769–1852.

Nothing except a battle lost can be half so melancholy as a battle won. *Despatch, 1815.*

It is very true that I have said that I considered Napoleon's presence in the field equal to forty thousand men in the balance. This is a very loose way of talking; but the idea is a very different one from that of his presence at a battle being equal to a reinforcement of forty thousand men. *Mem. by the Duke,*[1] *Sept. 18, 1836.*

Circumstances over which I have no control.[2]

I never saw so many shocking bad hats in my life.[3] *Upon seeing the first Reformed Parliament.*

There is no mistake; there has been no mistake; and there shall be no mistake.[4] *Letter to Mr. Huskisson.*

JOHN TOBIN. 1770–1804.

The man that lays his hand upon a woman,
Save in the way of kindness, is a wretch
Whom 't were gross flattery to name a coward.
The Honeymoon. Act ii. Sc. 1.

She 's adorned
Amply that in her husband's eye looks lovely,—
The truest mirror that an honest wife
Can see her beauty in. *Act iii. Sc. 4.*

[1] Stanhope: *Conversations with the Duke of Wellington, p. 81.*

[2] This phrase was first used by the Duke of Wellington in a letter, about 1839 or 1840. — Sala: *Echoes of the Week, in London Illustrated News, Aug. 23, 1884.* Greville, *Mem., ch. ii. (1823)*, gives an earlier instance.

[3] Sir William Fraser, in "Words on Wellington" (1889), p. 12, says this phrase originated with the Duke. Captain Gronow, in his "Recollections," says it originated with the Duke of York, second son of George III., about 1817.

[4] This gave rise to the slang expression, "And no mistake." — *Words on Wellington, p. 122.*

GEORGE CANNING. 1770–1827.

Story! God bless you! I have none to tell, sir.
The Friend of Humanity and the Knife-Grinder.

I give thee sixpence! I will see thee damned first. *Ibid.*

So down thy hill, romantic Ashbourn, glides
The Derby dilly, carrying *three* INSIDES.
The Loves of the Triangles. Line 178.

And finds, with keen, discriminating sight,
Black 's not so black, — nor white so *very* white.
New Morality.

Give me the avowed, the erect, the manly foe,
Bold I can meet, — perhaps may turn his blow!
But of all plagues, good Heaven, thy wrath can send,
Save, save, oh save me from the *candid friend!* [1] *Ibid.*

I called the New World into existence to redress the balance of the Old. *The King's Message, Dec. 12, 1826.*

No, here 's to the pilot that weathered the storm!
The Pilot that weathered the Storm.

WILLIAM ROBERT SPENCER. 1770–1834.

Too late I stayed, — forgive the crime!
Unheeded flew the hours;
How noiseless falls the foot of time [2]
That only treads on flowers.
Lines to Lady A. Hamilton.

[1] "Defend me from my friends; I can defend myself from my enemies." The French *Ana* assign to Maréchal Villars this aphorism when taking leave of Louis XIV.

[2] See Shakespeare, page 74.

JOSEPH HOPKINSON. 1770–1842.

Hail, Columbia! happy land!
Hail, ye heroes! heaven-born band!
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valor won.
Let independence be our boast,
Ever mindful what it cost;
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies! *Hail, Columbia!*

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.[1] 1770–1850.

Oh, be wiser thou!
Instructed that true knowledge leads to love.
Lines left upon a Seat in a Yew-tree.

And homeless near a thousand homes I stood,
And near a thousand tables pined and wanted food.
Guilt and Sorrow. Stanza 41.

Action is transitory, — a step, a blow;
The motion of a muscle, this way or that.
The Borderers. Act iii.

Three sleepless nights I passed in sounding on,
Through words and things, a dim and perilous way.[2]
Act iv. Sc. 2.

[1] Coleridge said to Wordsworth ("Memoirs" by his nephew, vol. ii. p. 74), "Since Milton, I know of no poet with so many *felicities* and unforgettable lines and stanzas as you."

[2] The intellectual power, through words and things,
Went sounding on a dim and perilous way!
The Excursion, book iii.

A simple child
That lightly draws its breath,
And feels its life in every limb,
What should it know of death? *We are Seven.*

O Reader! had you in your mind
Such stores as silent thought can bring,
O gentle Reader! you would find
A tale in everything. *Simon Lee*

I 've heard of hearts unkind, kind deeds
With coldness still returning;
Alas! the gratitude of men
Hath oftener left me mourning. *Ibid.*

In that sweet mood when pleasant thoughts
Bring sad thoughts to the mind.
Lines written in Early Spring.

And 't is my faith, that every flower
Enjoys the air it breathes. *Ibid.*

Nor less I deem that there are Powers
Which of themselves our minds impress;
That we can feed this mind of ours
In a wise passiveness. *Expostulation and Reply.*

Up! up! my friend, and quit your books,
Or surely you 'll grow double!
Up! up! my friend, and clear your looks!
Why all this toil and trouble? *The Tables Turned.*

Come forth into the light of things,
Let Nature be your teacher. *Ibid.*

One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can. *Ibid.*

The bane of all that dread the Devil. *The Idiot Boy.*

Sensations sweet,
Felt in the blood, and felt along the heart.
Lines composed a few miles above Tintern Abbey.

That best portion of a good man's life, —
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love. *Ibid.*

That blessed mood,
In which the burden of the mystery,
In which the heavy and the weary weight
Of all this unintelligible world,
Is lightened. *Ibid.*

The fretful stir
Unprofitable, and the fever of the world
Have hung upon the beatings of my heart. *Ibid.*

The sounding cataract
Haunted me like a passion; the tall rock,
The mountain, and the deep and gloomy wood,
Their colours and their forms, were then to me
An appetite, — a feeling and a love,
That had no need of a remoter charm
By thoughts supplied, nor any interest
Unborrowed from the eye. *Ibid.*

But hearing oftentimes
The still, sad music of humanity. *Ibid.*

A sense sublime
Of something far more deeply interfused,
Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
And the round ocean and the living air
And the blue sky, and in the mind of man, —
A motion and a spirit, that impels
All thinking things, all objects of all thought,
And rolls through all things. *Ibid.*

Knowing that Nature never did betray
The heart that loved her. *Ibid.*

Nor greetings where no kindness is, nor all
The dreary intercourse of daily life.

Lines composed a few miles above Tintern Abbey

Men who can hear the Decalogue, and feel
No self-reproach. *The Old Cumberland Beggar.*

As in the eye of Nature he has lived,
So in the eye of Nature let him die! *Ibid.*

There 's something in a flying horse,
There 's something in a huge balloon.

Peter Bell. Prologue. Stanza 1.

The common growth of Mother Earth
Suffices me, — her tears, her mirth,
Her humblest mirth and tears. *Stanza 27.*

Full twenty times was Peter feared,
For once that Peter was respected. *Part i. Stanza 3.*

A primrose by a river's brim
A yellow primrose was to him,
And it was nothing more. *Stanza 12.*

The soft blue sky did never melt
Into his heart; he never felt
The witchery of the soft blue sky! *Stanza 15.*

On a fair prospect some have looked,
And felt, as I have heard them say,
As if the moving time had been
A thing as steadfast as the scene
On which they gazed themselves away. *Stanza 16.*

As if the man had fixed his face,
In many a solitary place,
Against the wind and open sky! *Stanza 26.*[1]

[1] The original edition (London, 1819, 8vo) had the following as the fourth stanza from the end of Part i., which was omitted in all subsequent editions: —

Is it a party in a parlour?
Crammed just as they on earth were crammed, —
Some sipping punch, some sipping tea,
But, as you by their faces see,
All silent and all damned.

One of those heavenly days that cannot die. *Nutting.*

She dwelt among the untrodden ways
Beside the springs of Dove, —
A maid whom there were none to praise
And very few to love. *She dwelt among the untrodden ways.*

A violet by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye;
Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky. *Ibid.*

She lived unknown, and few could know
When Lucy ceased to be;
But she is in her grave, and oh
The difference to me! *Ibid.*

The stars of midnight shall be dear
To her; and she shall lean her ear
In many a secret place
Where rivulets dance their wayward round,
And beauty born of murmuring sound
Shall pass into her face.
Three years she grew in Sun and Shower.

May no rude hand deface it,
And its forlorn *hic jacet!* *Ellen Irwin.*

She gave me eyes, she gave me ears;
And humble cares, and delicate fears;
A heart, the fountain of sweet tears;
And love and thought and joy. *The Sparrow's Nest.*

The child is father of the man.[1]
My heart leaps up when I behold.

The cattle are grazing,
Their heads never raising;
There are forty feeding like one! *The Cock is crowing*

[1] See Milton, page 241.

Sweet childish days, that were as long
As twenty days are now.
To a Butterfly. I've watched you now a full half-hour.

Often have I sighed to measure
By myself a lonely pleasure, —
Sighed to think I read a book,
Only read, perhaps, by me. *To the Small Celandine.*

As high as we have mounted in delight,
In our dejection do we sink as low.
Resolution and Independence. Stanza 4.

But how can he expect that others should
Build for him, sow for him, and at his call
Love him, who for himself will take no heed at all?
Stanza 6.

I thought of Chatterton, the marvellous boy,
The sleepless soul that perished in his pride;
Of him who walked in glory and in joy,
Following his plough, along the mountain-side.
By our own spirits we are deified;
We Poets in our youth begin in gladness,
But thereof come in the end despondency and madness.
Stanza 7.

That heareth not the loud winds when they call,
And moveth all together, if it moves at all. *Stanza 11.*

Choice word and measured phrase above the reach
Of ordinary men. *Stanza 14.*

And mighty poets in their misery dead. *Stanza 17.*

Ne'er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep!
The river glideth at his own sweet will;
Dear God! the very houses seem asleep;
And all that mighty heart is lying still!
Earth has not anything to show more fair.

The holy time is quiet as a nun
Breathless with adoration. *It is a beauteous Evening.*

Men are we, and must grieve when even the shade
Of that which once was great is passed away.
On the Extinction of the Venetian Republic.

Thou has left behind
Powers that will work for thee, — air, earth, and skies!
There 's not a breathing of the common wind
That will forget thee; thou hast great allies;
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,
And love, and man's unconquerable mind.[1]
To Toussaint L'Ouverture.

One that would peep and botanize
Upon his mother's grave. *A Poet's Epitaph. Stanza 5.*

He murmurs near the running brooks
A music sweeter than their own. *Stanza 10.*

And you must love him, ere to you
He will seem worthy of your love. *Stanza 11.*

The harvest of a quiet eye,
That broods and sleeps on his own heart. *Stanza 13.*

Yet sometimes, when the secret cup
Of still and serious thought went round,
It seemed as if he drank it up,
He felt with spirit so profound. *Matthew.*

My eyes are dim with childish tears,
My heart is idly stirred,
For the same sound is in my ears
Which in those days I heard. *The Fountain.*

A happy youth, and their old age
Is beautiful and free. *Ibid.*

And often, glad no more,
We wear a face of joy because
We have been glad of yore. *Ibid*

[1] See Gray, page 382.

The sweetest thing that ever grew
Beside a human door. *Lucy Gray. Stanza 2*

A youth to whom was given
So much of earth, so much of heaven. *Ruth.*

Until a man might travel twelve stout miles,
Or reap an acre of his neighbor's corn. *The Brothers.*

Something between a hindrance and a help. *Michael.*

Drink, pretty creature, drink! *The Pet Lamb.*

Lady of the Mere,
Sole-sitting by the shores of old romance.
A narrow Girdle of rough Stones and Crags.

And he is oft the wisest man
Who is not wise at all. *The Oak and the Broom.*

"A jolly place," said he, "in times of old!
But something ails it now: the spot is cursed."
Hart-leap Well. Part ii.

Hunt half a day for a forgotten dream. *Ibid.*

Never to blend our pleasure or our pride
With sorrow of the meanest thing that feels. *Ibid.*

Plain living and high thinking are no more.
The homely beauty of the good old cause
Is gone; our peace, our fearful innocence,
And pure religion breathing household laws.
O Friend! I know not which way I must look.

Milton! thou should'st be living at this hour:
England hath need of thee!
. . . . . .
Thy soul was like a star, and dwelt apart:
So didst thou travel on life's common way
In cheerful godliness. *London, 1802.*

We must be free or die who speak the tongue
That Shakespeare spake, the faith and morals hold
Which Milton held. *It is not to be thought of.*

A noticeable man, with large gray eyes.
Stanzas written in Thomson's Castle of Indolence.

We meet thee, like a pleasant thought,
When such are wanted. *To the Daisy.*

The poet's darling. *Ibid.*

Thou unassuming commonplace
Of Nature. *To the same Flower.*

Oft on the dappled turf at ease
I sit, and play with similes,
Loose type of things through all degrees. *Ibid.*

Sweet Mercy! to the gates of heaven
This minstrel lead, his sins forgiven;
The rueful conflict, the heart riven
With vain endeavour,
And memory of Earth's bitter leaven
Effaced forever. *Thoughts suggested on the Banks of the Nith.*

The best of what we do and are,
Just God, forgive! *Ibid.*

For old, unhappy, far-off things,
And battles long ago. *The Solitary Reaper.*

Some natural sorrow, loss, or pain
That has been, and may be again. *Ibid.*

The music in my heart I bore
Long after it was heard no more. *Ibid.*

Yon foaming flood seems motionless as ice;
Its dizzy turbulence eludes the eye,
Frozen by distance. *Address to Kilchurn Castle.*

A famous man is Robin Hood,
The English ballad-singer's joy. *Rob Roy's Grave.*

Because the good old rule
Sufficeth them, — the simple plan,
That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can. *Ibid.*

The Eagle, he was lord above,
And Rob was lord below. *Rob Roy's Grave.*

A brotherhood of venerable trees.
Sonnet composed at —— Castle.

Let beeves and home-bred kine partake
The sweets of Burn-mill meadow;
The swan on still St. Mary's Lake
Float double, swan and shadow! *Yarrow Unvisited.*

Every gift of noble origin
Is breathed upon by Hope's perpetual breath.
These Times strike Monied Worldlings.

A remnant of uneasy light. *The Matron of Jedborough.*

Oh for a single hour of that Dundee
Who on that day the word of onset gave![1]
Sonnet, in the Pass of Killicranky.

O Cuckoo! shall I call thee bird,
Or but a wandering voice? *To the Cuckoo.*

She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight,
A lovely apparition, sent
To be a moment's ornament;
Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
Like twilights too her dusky hair,
But all things else about her drawn
From May-time and the cheerful dawn.
She was a Phantom of Delight.

A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food;
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears, and smiles. *Ibid.*

[1] It was on this occasion [the failure in energy of Lord Mar at the battle of Sheriffmuir] that Gordon of Glenbucket made the celebrated exclamation, "Oh for an hour of Dundee!" — MAHON: *History of England, vol. i. p. 184.*

Oh for one hour of blind old Dandolo,
The octogenarian chief, Byzantium's conquering foe!
BYRON: *Childe Harold, canto iv. stanza 12.*

The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command.

She was a Phantom of Delight.

That inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude. *I wandered lonely.*

To be a Prodigal's favourite, — then, worse truth,
A Miser's pensioner, — behold our lot!

The Small Celandine.

Stern Daughter of the Voice of God![1] *Ode to Duty.*

A light to guide, a rod
To check the erring, and reprove. *Ibid.*

Give unto me, made lowly wise,
The spirit of self-sacrifice;
The confidence of reason give,
And in the light of truth thy bondman let me live!

Ibid.

The light that never was, on sea or land;
The consecration, and the Poet's dream.

Suggested by a Picture of Peele Castle in a Storm. Stanza 4.

Shalt show us how divine a thing
A woman may be made.

To a Young Lady. Dear Child of Nature.

But an old age serene and bright,
And lovely as a Lapland night,
Shall lead thee to thy grave. *Ibid.*

Where the statue stood
Of Newton, with his prism and silent face,
The marble index of a mind forever
Voyaging through strange seas of thought alone.

The Prelude. Book iii.

[1] See Milton, page 239.

Another morn
Risen on mid-noon.[1] *The Prelude. Book vi.*

Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very heaven! *Book xi.*

The budding rose above the rose full blown. *Ibid.*

There is
One great society alone on earth:
The noble living and the noble dead. *Ibid.*

Who, doomed to go in company with Pain
And Fear and Bloodshed, — miserable train! —
Turns his necessity to glorious gain.
Character of the Happy Warrior.

Controls them and subdues, transmutes, bereaves
Of their bad influence, and their good receives. *Ibid.*

But who, if he be called upon to face
Some awful moment to which Heaven has joined
Great issues, good or bad for humankind,
Is happy as a lover. *Ibid.*

And through the heat of conflict keeps the law
In calmness made, and sees what he foresaw. *Ibid.*

Whom neither shape of danger can dismay,
Nor thought of tender happiness betray. *Ibid.*

Like, — but oh how different! *Yes, it was the Mountain Echo.*

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers:
Little we see in Nature that is ours.
Miscellaneous Sonnets. Part i. xxxiii

Great God! I 'd rather be
A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn,
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;

[1] See Milton, page 235.

Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea,
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.
Miscellaneous Sonnets. Part i. xxxiii.

Maidens withering on the stalk.[1] *Personal Talk. Stanza 1.*

Sweetest melodies
Are those that are by distance made more sweet.[2] *Stanza 2.*

Dreams, books, are each a world; and books, we know,
Are a substantial world, both pure and good.
Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood,
Our pastime and our happiness will grow. *Stanza 3.*

The gentle Lady married to the Moor,
And heavenly Una with her milk-white lamb. *Ibid.*

Blessings be with them, and eternal praise,
Who gave us nobler loves, and nobler cares! —
The Poets, who on earth have made us heirs
Of truth and pure delight by heavenly lays. *Stanza 4.*

A power is passing from the earth.
Lines on the expected Dissolution of Mr. Fox.

The rainbow comes and goes,
And lovely is the rose. *Intimations of Immortality. Stanza 2.*

The sunshine is a glorious birth;
But yet I know, where'er I go,
That there hath passed away a glory from the earth. *Ibid.*

Where is it now, the glory and the dream? *Stanza 5.*

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting:
The soul that rises with us, our life's star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar.
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory, do we come
From God, who is our home:
Heaven lies about us in our infancy. *Stanza 5.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 57.

[2] See Collins, page 390.

At length the man perceives it die away,
And fade into the light of common day.
Ode. Intimations of Immortality. *Stanza 5.*

The thought of our past years in me doth breed
Perpetual benediction. *Stanza 9.*

Those obstinate questionings
Of sense and outward things,
Fallings from us, vanishings,
Blank misgivings of a creature
Moving about in worlds not realized,
High instincts before which our mortal nature
Did tremble like a guilty thing surprised. *Ibid.*

Truths that wake,
To perish never. *Ibid.*

Though inland far we be,
Our souls have sight of that immortal sea
Which brought us hither. *Ibid.*

Though nothing can bring back the hour
Of splendour in the grass, of glory in the flower.
Stanza 10.

In years that bring the philosophic mind. *Ibid.*

The clouds that gather round the setting sun
Do take a sober colouring from an eye
That hath kept watch o'er man's mortality. *Stanza 11.*

To me the meanest flower that blows can give
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears. *Ibid.*

Two voices are there: one is of the sea,
One of the mountains, — each a mighty voice.
Thought of a Briton on the Subjugation of Switzerland.

Earth helped him with the cry of blood.[1]
Song at the Feast of Broughton Castle.

The silence that is in the starry sky. *Ibid*

[1] This line is from Sir John Beaumont's "Battle of Bosworth Field."

The monumental pomp of age
Was with this goodly personage;
A stature undepressed in size,
Unbent, which rather seemed to rise
In open victory o'er the weight
Of seventy years, to loftier height.

The White Doe of Rylstone. Canto iii.

"What is good for a bootless bene?"
With these dark words begins my tale;
And their meaning is, Whence can comfort spring
When prayer is of no avail?

Force of Prayer.

A few strong instincts, and a few plain rules.

Alas! what boots the long laborious Quest?

Of blessed consolations in distress.

Preface to the Excursion. (Edition, 1814.)

The vision and the faculty divine;
Yet wanting the accomplishment of verse.

The Excursion. Book i.

The imperfect offices of prayer and praise. *Ibid.*

That mighty orb of song,
The divine Milton. *Ibid.*

The good die first,[1]
And they whose hearts are dry as summer dust
Burn to the socket. *Ibid.*

This dull product of a scoffer's pen. *Book ii.*

With battlements that on their restless fronts
Bore stars. *Ibid.*

Wisdom is ofttimes nearer when we stoop
Than when we soar. *Book iii.*

[1] Heaven gives its favourites — early death. — BYRON: *Childe Harold, canto iv. stanza 102.* Also *Don Juan, canto iv. stanza 12.*

Quem Di diligunt
Adolescens moritur
(He whom the gods favor dies in youth).

PLAUTUS: *Bacchides, act iv. sc. 7.*

Wrongs unredressed, or insults unavenged.
The Excursion. Book iii

Monastic brotherhood, upon rock
Aerial. *Ibid.*

The intellectual power, through words and things,
Went sounding on a dim and perilous way![1] *Ibid.*

Society became my glittering bride,
And airy hopes my children. *Ibid.*

And the most difficult of tasks to keep
Heights which the soul is competent to gain. *Book iv.*

There is a luxury in self-dispraise;
And inward self-disparagement affords
To meditative spleen a grateful feast. *Ibid.*

Recognizes ever and anon
The breeze of Nature stirring in his soul. *Ibid.*

Pan himself,
The simple shepherd's awe-inspiring god! *Ibid.*

I have seen
A curious child, who dwelt upon a tract
Of inland ground, applying to his ear
The convolutions of a smooth-lipped shell,
To which, in silence hushed, his very soul
Listened intensely; and his countenance soon
Brightened with joy, for from within were heard
Murmurings, whereby the monitor expressed
Mysterious union with his native sea.[2] *Ibid.*

So build we up the being that we are. *Ibid.*

[1] See page 465.

[2] But I have sinuous shells of pearly hue;
. . . . .
Shake one, and it awakens; then apply
Its polisht lips to your attentive ear,
And it remembers its august abodes,
And murmurs as the ocean murmurs there.
LANDOR: *Gebir, book v.*

One in whom persuasion and belief
Had ripened into faith, and faith become
A passionate intuition. *The Excursion. Book iv.*

Spires whose "silent finger points to heaven." [1] *Book vi.*

Ah, what a warning for a thoughtless man,
Could field or grove, could any spot of earth,
Show to his eye an image of the pangs
Which it hath witnessed, — render back an echo
Of the sad steps by which it hath been trod! *Ibid.*

And when the stream
Which overflowed the soul was passed away,
A consciousness remained that it had left
Deposited upon the silent shore
Of memory images and precious thoughts
That shall not die, and cannot be destroyed. *Book vii.*

Wisdom married to immortal verse.[2] *Ibid.*

A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays
And confident to-morrows. *Ibid.*

The primal duties shine aloft, like stars;
The charities that soothe and heal and bless
Are scattered at the feet of man like flowers. *Book ix.*

By happy chance we saw
A twofold image: on a grassy bank
A snow-white ram, and in the crystal flood
Another and the same![3] *Ibid.*

The gods approve
The depth, and not the tumult, of the soul. *Laodomia.*

[1] An instinctive taste teaches men to build their churches in flat countries with spire steeples, which, as they cannot be referred to any other object, point as with silent finger to the sky and stars. — COLERIDGE: *The Friend, No.* 14.

[2] See Milton, page 249.

[3] Another and the same. — DARWIN: *The Botanic Garden.*

Mightier far
Than strength of nerve or sinew, or the sway
Of magic potent over sun and star,
Is Love, though oft to agony distrest,
And though his favorite seat be feeble woman's breast.
Laodamia.

Elysian beauty, melancholy grace,
Brought from a pensive though a happy place. *Ibid.*

He spake of love, such love as spirits feel
In worlds whose course is equable and pure;
No fears to beat away, no strife to heal, —
The past unsighed for, and the future sure. *Ibid.*

Of all that is most beauteous, imaged there
In happier beauty; more pellucid streams,
An ampler ether, a diviner air,
And fields invested with purpureal gleams. *Ibid.*

Yet tears to human suffering are due;
And mortal hopes defeated and o'erthrown
Are mourned by man, and not by man alone. *Ibid.*

But shapes that come not at an earthly call
Will not depart when mortal voices bid. *Dion.*

But thou that didst appear so fair
To fond imagination,
Dost rival in the light of day
Her delicate creation. *Yarrow Visited.*

'T is hers to pluck the amaranthine flower
Of faith, and round the sufferer's temples bind
Wreaths that endure affliction's heaviest shower,
And do not shrink from sorrow's keenest wind.
Weak is the Will of Man.

We bow our heads before Thee, and we laud
And magnify thy name Almighty God!
But man is thy most awful instrument
In working out a pure intent.
Ode. Imagination before Content.

Sad fancies do we then affect,
In luxury of disrespect
To our own prodigal excess
Of too familiar happiness. *Ode to Lycoris*

That kill the bloom before its time,
And blanch, without the owner's crime,
The most resplendent hair. *Lament of Mary Queen of Scots.*

The sightless Milton, with his hair
Around his placid temples curled;
And Shakespeare at his side, — a freight,
If clay could think and mind were weight,
For him who bore the world! *The Italian Itinerant.*

Meek Nature's evening comment on the shows
That for oblivion take their daily birth
From all the fuming vanities of earth.
Sky-Prospect from the Plain of France.

Turning, for them who pass, the common dust
Of servile opportunity to gold. *Desultory Stanza.*

Babylon,
Learned and wise, hath perished utterly,
Nor leaves her speech one word to aid the sigh
That would lament her.
Ecclesiastical Sonnets. Part i. xxv. Missions and Travels.

As thou these ashes, little brook, wilt bear
Into the Avon, Avon to the tide
Of Severn, Severn to the narrow seas,
Into main ocean they, this deed accursed
An emblem yields to friends and enemies
How the bold teacher's doctrine, sanctified
By truth, shall spread, throughout the world dispersed.[1]
Part ii. xvii. To Wickliffe.

[1] In obedience to the order of the Council of Constance (1415), the remains of Wickliffe were exhumed and burned to ashes, and these cast into the Swift, a neighbouring brook running hard by; and "thus this brook hath conveyed his ashes into Avon, Avon into Severn, Severn into the narrow seas, they into the main ocean. And thus the ashes of Wickliffe are the emblem of

The feather, whence the pen
Was shaped that traced the lives of these good men,
Dropped from an angel's wing.[1]

Ecclesiastical Sonnets. Part iii. v. Walton's Book of Lives.

Meek Walton's heavenly memory. *Ibid.*

But who would force the soul tilts with a straw
Against a champion cased in adamant.

Part iii. vii. Persecution of the Scottish Covenanters.

Where music dwells
Lingering and wandering on as loth to die,
Like thoughts whose very sweetness yieldeth proof
That they were born for immortality.

Part iii. xliii. Inside of King's Chapel, Cambridge.

Or shipwrecked, kindles on the coast
False fires, that others may be lost. *To the Lady Fleming.*

But hushed be every thought that springs
From out the bitterness of things.

Elegiac Stanzas. Addressed to Sir G. H. B.

his doctrine, which now is dispersed all the world over." — FULLER: *Church History, sect. ii. book iv. paragraph 53.*

What Heraclitus would not laugh, or what Democritus would not weep? . . . For though they digged up his body, burned his bones, and drowned his ashes, yet the word of God and truth of his doctrine, with the fruit and success thereof, they could not burn. — FOX: *Book of Martyrs, vol. i. p. 606* (edition, 1641).

"Some prophet of that day said, —

"'The Avon to the Severn runs,
The Severn to the sea;
And Wickliffe's dust shall spread abroad
Wide as the waters be.'"

DANIEL WEBSTER: *Address before the Sons of New Hampshire, 1849.*

These lines are similarly quoted by the Rev. John Cumming in the "Voices of the Dead."

[1] The pen wherewith thou dost so heavenly sing
Made of a quill from an angel's wing.

HENRY CONSTABLE: *Sonnet.*

Whose noble praise
Deserves a quill pluckt from an angel's wing.

DOROTHY BERRY: *Sonnet.*

To the solid ground
Of Nature trusts the mind that builds for aye.
A Volant Tribe of Bards on Earth.

Soft is the music that would charm forever;
The flower of sweetest smell is shy and lowly.
Not Love, not War.

True beauty dwells in deep retreats,
Whose veil is unremoved
Till heart with heart in concord beats,
And the lover is beloved.
To ——. Let other Bards of Angels sing.

Type of the wise who soar but never roam,
True to the kindred points of heaven and home.
To a Skylark.

A Briton even in love should be
A subject, not a slave!
Ere with Cold Beads of Midnight Dew.

Scorn not the sonnet. Critic, you have frowned,
Mindless of its just honours; with this key
Shakespeare unlocked his heart.[1] *Scorn not the Sonnet.*

And when a damp
Fell round the path of Milton, in his hand
The thing became a trumpet; whence he blew
Soul-animating strains, — alas! too few. *Ibid.*

But he is risen, a later star of dawn. *A Morning Exercise.*

Bright gem instinct with music, vocal spark. *Ibid.*

When his veering gait
And every motion of his starry train
Seem governed by a strain
Of music, audible to him alone. *The Triad.*

[1] With this same key
Shakespeare unlocked his heart.
BROWNING: *House.*

Alas! how little can a moment show
Of an eye where feeling plays
In ten thousand dewy rays:
A face o'er which a thousand shadows go! *The Triad*

Stern Winter loves a dirge-like sound.
On the Power of Sound. xii.

The bosom-weight, your stubborn gift,
That no philosophy can lift. *Presentiments.*

Nature's old felicities. *The Trosachs.*

Myriads of daisies have shone forth in flower
Near the lark's nest, and in their natural hour
Have passed away; less happy than the one
That by the unwilling ploughshare died to prove
The tender charm of poetry and love.
Poems composed during a Tour in the Summer of 1833. xxxvii.

Small service is true service while it lasts.
Of humblest friends, bright creature! scorn not one:
The daisy, by the shadow that it casts,
Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun.
To a Child. Written in her Album.

Since every mortal power of Coleridge
Was frozen at its marvellous source,
The rapt one, of the godlike forehead,
The heaven-eyed creature sleeps in earth:
And Lamb, the frolic and the gentle,
Has vanished from his lonely hearth.
Extempore Effusion upon the Death of James Hogg.

How fast has brother followed brother,
From sunshine to the sunless land! *Ibid.*

Those old credulities, to Nature dear,
Shall they no longer bloom upon the stock
Of history? *Memorials of a Tour in Italy. iv.*

How does the meadow-flower its bloom unfold?
Because the lovely little flower is free
Down to its root, and in that freedom bold.
A Poet! He hath put his Heart to School

Minds that have nothing to confer
Find little to perceive. *Yes, Thou art Fair.*

SIR WALTER SCOTT. 1771–1832.

Such is the custom of Branksome Hall.
Lay of the Last Minstrel. Canto i. Stanza 7.

If thou would'st view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight. *Canto ii. Stanza 1.*

O fading honours of the dead!
O high ambition, lowly laid! *Stanza 10.*

I was not always a man of woe. *Stanza 12.*

I cannot tell how the truth may be;
I say the tale as 't was said to me. *Stanza 22.*

In peace, Love tunes the shepherd's reed;
In war, he mounts the warrior's steed;
In halls, in gay attire is seen;
In hamlets, dances on the green.
Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
And men below and saints above;
For love is heaven, and heaven is love. *Canto iii. Stanza 1.*

Her blue eyes sought the west afar,
For lovers love the western star. *Stanza 24.*

Along thy wild and willow'd shore. *Canto iv. Stanza 1.*

Ne'er
Was flattery lost on poet's ear;
A simple race! they waste their toil
For the vain tribute of a smile. *Stanza 35*

Call it not vain: they do not err
Who say that when the poet dies
Mute Nature mourns her worshipper,
And celebrates his obsequies.

Lay of the Last Minstrel. Canto v. Stanza 1

True love 's the gift which God has given
To man alone beneath the heaven:
It is not fantasy's hot fire,
Whose wishes soon as granted fly;
It liveth not in fierce desire,
With dead desire it doth not die;
It is the secret sympathy,
The silver link, the silken tie,
Which heart to heart and mind to mind
In body and in soul can bind. *Stanza 13.*

Breathes there the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burn'd[1]
As home his footsteps he hath turn'd
From wandering on a foreign strand?
If such there breathe, go, mark him well!
For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim, —
Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
The wretch, concentred all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonour'd, and unsung.[2] *Canto vi. Stanza 1.*

[1] Did not our heart burn within us while he talked with us by the way? — *Luke xxiv. 32.*

Hath not thy heart within thee burned
At evening's calm and holy hour?
S. G. Bulfinch: *The Voice of God in the Garden.*

[2] See Pope, page 341.

O Caledonia! stern and wild,
Meet nurse for a poetic child!
Land of brown heath and shaggy wood;
Land of the mountain and the flood!

Lay of the Last Minstrel. Canto vi. Stanza 2.

Profan'd the God-given strength, and marr'd the lofty line.

Marmion. Introduction to Canto i.

Just at the age 'twixt boy and youth,
When thought is speech, and speech is truth.

Introduction to Canto ii.

When, musing on companions gone,
We doubly feel ourselves alone. *Ibid.*

'T is an old tale and often told;
But did my fate and wish agree,
Ne'er had been read, in story old,
Of maiden true betray'd for gold,
That loved, or was avenged, like me. *Stanza 27.*

When Prussia hurried to the field,
And snatch'd the spear, but left the shield.[1]

Introduction to Canto iii.

In the lost battle,
Borne down by the flying,
Where mingles war's rattle
With groans of the dying. *Stanza 11.*

Where 's the coward that would not dare
To fight for such a land? *Canto iv. Stanza 30.*

Lightly from fair to fair he flew,
And loved to plead, lament, and sue;
Suit lightly won, and short-lived pain,
For monarchs seldom sigh in vain. *Canto v. Stanza 9.*

With a smile on her lips and a tear in her eye.[2]

Stanza 12.

But woe awaits a country when
She sees the tears of bearded men. *Stanza 16*

[1] See Freneau, page 443.

[2] Reproof on her lips, but a smile in her eye. — LOVER: *Rory O'More.*

And dar'st thou then
To beard the lion in his den,
The Douglas in his hall? *Marmion. Canto vi. Stanza 14.*

Oh what a tangled web we weave,
When first we practise to deceive! *Stanza 17.*

O woman! in our hours of ease
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou![1] *Stanza 30.*

"Charge, Chester, charge! on, Stanley, on!"
Were the last words of Marmion. *Stanza 32.*

Oh for a blast of that dread horn[2]
On Fontarabian echoes borne! *Stanza 33.*

To all, to each, a fair good-night,
And pleasing dreams, and slumbers light.
L'Envoy. To the Reader.

In listening mood she seemed to stand,
The guardian Naiad of the strand.
Lady of the Lake. Canto i. Stanza 17.

And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace
A Nymph, a Naiad, or a Grace
Of finer form or lovelier face. *Stanza 18.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 144.

Scott, writing to Southey in 1810, said: "A witty rogue the other day, who sent me a letter signed Detector, proved me guilty of stealing a passage from one of Vida's Latin poems, which I had never seen or heard of." The passage alleged to be stolen ends with, —

When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!"

which in Vida "ad Eranen," El. ii. v. 21, ran, —

"Cum dolor atque supercilio gravis imminet angor,
Fungeris angelico sola ministerio."

"It is almost needless to add," says Mr. Lockhart, "there are no such lines." — *Life of Scott, vol. iii. p.* 294. (American edition.)

[2] Oh for the voice of that wild horn! — *Rob Roy, chap. ii.*

A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dash'd the dew.

Lady of the Lake. Canto i. Stanza 18.

On his bold visage middle age
Had slightly press'd its signet sage,
Yet had not quench'd the open truth
And fiery vehemence of youth:
Forward and frolic glee was there,
The will to do, the soul to dare. *Stanza 21.*

Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil nor night of waking. *Stanza 31.*

Hail to the chief who in triumph advances!

Canto ii. Stanza 19.

Some feelings are to mortals given
With less of earth in them than heaven. *Stanza 22.*

Time rolls his ceaseless course. *Canto iii. Stanza 1.*

Like the dew on the mountain,
Like the foam on the river,
Like the bubble on the fountain,
Thou art gone, and forever! *Stanza 16.*

The rose is fairest when 't is budding new,
And hope is brightest when it dawns from fears.
The rose is sweetest wash'd with morning dew,
And love is loveliest when embalm'd in tears.

Canto iv. Stanza 1.

Art thou a friend to Roderick? *Stanza 30.*

Come one, come all! this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I. *Canto v. Stanza 10.*

And the stern joy which warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel. *Ibid*

Who o'er the herd would wish to reign,
Fantastic, fickle, fierce, and vain!
Vain as the leaf upon the stream,
And fickle as a changeful dream;

Fantastic as a woman's mood,
And fierce as Frenzy's fever'd blood.
Thou many-headed monster[1] thing,
Oh who would wish to be thy king!

Lady of the Lake. Canto v. Stanza 30.

Where, where was Roderick then?
One blast upon his bugle horn
Were worth a thousand men. *Canto vi. Stanza 18.*

In man's most dark extremity
Oft succour dawns from Heaven.

Lord of the Isles. Canto i. Stanza 20.

Spangling the wave with lights as vain
As pleasures in the vale of pain,
That dazzle as they fade. *Stanza 23.*

Oh, many a shaft at random sent
Finds mark the archer little meant!
And many a word at random spoken
May soothe, or wound, a heart that 's broken!

Canto v. Stanza 18.

Where lives the man that has not tried
How mirth can into folly glide,
And folly into sin! *Bridal of Triermain. Canto i. Stanza 21.*

Still are the thoughts to memory dear.

Rokeby. Canto i. Stanza 32.

A mother's pride, a father's joy. *Canto iii. Stanza 15.*

Oh, Brignall banks are wild and fair,
And Greta woods are green,
And you may gather garlands there
Would grace a summer's queen. *Stanza 16.*

Thus aged men, full loth and slow,
The vanities of life forego,
And count their youthful follies o'er,
Till Memory lends her light no more. *Canto v. Stanza 1.*

[1] See Massinger, page 194.

No pale gradations quench his ray,
No twilight dews his wrath allay.

Rokeby. Canto vi. Stanza 21.

Come as the winds come, when
Forests are rended;
Come as the waves come, when
Navies are stranded. *Pibroch of Donald Dhu.*

A lawyer without history or literature is a mechanic, a mere working mason; if he possesses some knowledge of these, he may venture to call himself an architect.

Guy Mannering. Chap. xxxvii.

Bluid is thicker than water.[1]

Chap. xxxviii.

It 's no fish ye 're buying, it 's men's lives.[2]

The Antiquary. Chap. xi.

When Israel, of the Lord belov'd,
Out of the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her mov'd,
An awful guide in smoke and flame.

Ivanhoe. Chap. xxxix.

Sea of upturned faces.[3] *Rob Roy. Chap. xx.*

There 's a gude time coming. *Chap. xxxii.*

My foot is on my native heath, and my name is MacGregor. *Chap. xxxiv.*

Scared out of his seven senses.[4] *Ibid.*

Sound, sound the clarion, fill the fife!
To all the sensual world proclaim,
One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth an age without a name.

Old Mortality. Chap. xxxiv.

[1] This proverb, so frequently ascribed to Scott, is a common proverb of the seventeenth century. It is found in Ray and other collections of proverbs.

[2] It is not linen you 're wearing out,
But human creatures's lives.
HOOD: *Song of the Shirt.*

[3] DANIEL WEBSTER: *Speech, Sept. 30, 1842.*

[4] Huzzaed out of my seven senses. — *Spectator, No. 616, Nov. 5, 1774.*

The happy combination of fortuitous circumstances.[1]

Answer to the Author of Waverley to the Letter of Captain Clutterbuck. The Monastery.

Within that awful volume lies
The mystery of mysteries!

Chap. xii.

And better had they ne'er been born,
Who read to doubt, or read to scorn.

Ibid.

Ah, County Guy, the hour is nigh,
The sun has left the lea.
The orange flower perfumes the bower,
The breeze is on the sea.

Quentin Durward. Chap. iv.

Widowed wife and wedded maid.

The Betrothed. Chap. xv.

Woman's faith and woman's trust,
Write the characters in dust.

Chap. xx.

I am she, O most bucolical juvenal, under whose charge are placed the milky mothers of the herd.[2]

Chap. xxviii.

But with the morning cool reflection came.[3]

Chronicles of the Canongate. Chap. iv.

What can they see in the longest kingly line in Europe, save that it runs back to a successful soldier ?[4]

Woodstock. Chap. xxxvii.

The playbill, which is said to have announced the tragedy of Hamlet, the character of the Prince of Denmark being left out.

The Talisman. Introduction.

[1] Fearful concatenation of circumstances. — DANIEL WEBSTER: *Argument on the Murder of Captain White, 1830.*

Fortuitous combination of circumstances. — DICKENS: *Our Mutual Friend, vol. ii. chap. vii.* (American edition).

[2] See Spenser, page 27.

[3] See Rowe, page 301.

[4] Le premier qui fut roi, fut un soldat heureux :
Qui sert bien son pays, n'a pas besoin d'aïeux

(The first who was king was a successful soldier. He who serves well his country has no need of ancestors). — VOLTAIRE: *Merope, act i. sc. 3.*

Rouse the lion from his lair. *The Talisman. Chap. vi.*

Jock, when ye hae naething else to do, ye may be aye sticking in a tree; it will be growing, Jock, when ye 're sleeping.[1] *The Heart of Midlothian. Chap. viii.*

Fat, fair, and forty.[2] *St. Ronan's Well. Chap. vii.*

"Lambe them, lads! lambe them!" a cant phrase of the time derived from the fate of Dr. Lambe, an astrologer and quack, who was knocked on the head by the rabble in Charles the First's time.

Peveril of the Peak. Chap. xlii.

Although too much of a soldier among sovereigns, no one could claim with better right to be a sovereign among soldiers.[3] *Life of Napoleon.*

The sun never sets on the immense empire of Charles V.[4] *Ibid.* (February, 1807.)

[1] The very words of a Highland laird, while on his death-bed, to his son.

[2] See Dryden, page 275.

[3] See Pope, page 331.

[4] A power which has dotted over the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum-beat, following the sun, and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England. — DANIEL WEBSTER: *Speech, May 7, 1834.*

Why should the brave Spanish soldier brag the sun never sets in the Spanish dominions, but ever shineth on one part or other we have conquered for our king? — CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH: *Advertisements for the Unexperienced, &c.* (Mass. Hist. Soc. Coll., Third Series, vol. iii. p. 49).

It may be said of them (the Hollanders) as of the Spaniards, that the sun never sets on their dominions. — GAGE: *New Survey of the West Indies. Epistle Dedicatory.* (London, 1648.)

I am called
The richest monarch in the Christian world;
The sun in my dominions never sets.

SCHILLER: *Don Karlos, act i. sc. 6.*

Altera figlia
Di quel monarca, a cui
Nè anco, quando annotta il sol tramonta

(The proud daughter of that monarch to whom when it grows dark [elsewhere] the sun never sets). — GUARINI: *Pastor Fido* (1590). On the marriage of the Duke of Savoy with Catherine of Austria.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. 1771–1854.

When the good man yields his breath
(For the good man never dies).[1]

The Wanderer of Switzerland. Part v.

Gashed with honourable scars,
Low in Glory's lap they lie;
Though they fell, they fell like stars,
Streaming splendour through the sky.

The Battle of Alexandria.

Distinct as the billows, yet one as the sea.

The Ocean. Line 54.

Once, in the flight of ages past,
There lived a man. *The Common Lot.*

Counts his sure gains, and hurries back for more.

The West Indies. Part iii.

Hope against hope, and ask till ye receive.[2]

The World before the Flood. Canto v.

Joys too exquisite to last,
And yet *more* exquisite when past. *The Little Cloud.*

Bliss in possession will not last;
Remembered joys are never past;
At once the fountain, stream, and sea,
They were, they are, they yet shall be. *Ibid.*

Friend after friend departs;
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That finds not here an end. *Friends.*

Nor sink those stars in empty night:
They hide themselves in heaven's own light. *Ibid.*

'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die. *The Issues of Life and Death.*

[1] Θνήσκειν μὴ λέγε τοὺς ἀγαθούς (Say not that the good die). — CALLIMACHUS: *Epigram x.*

[2] See Barbauld, page 433.

Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.
The Issues of Life and Death.

Night is the time to weep,
To wet with unseen tears
Those graves of memory where sleep
The joys of other years. *Ibid.*

Who that hath ever been
Could bear to be no more?
Yet who would tread again the scene
He trod through life before? *The Falling Leaf.*

Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home. *At Home in Heaven.*

If God hath made this world so fair,
Where sin and death abound,
How beautiful beyond compare
Will paradise be found!
The Earth full of God's Goodness.

Return unto thy rest, my soul,
From all the wanderings of thy thought,
From sickness unto death made whole,
Safe through a thousand perils brought.
Rest for the Soul.

Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed, —
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast. *What is Prayer?*

Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near. *Ibid.*

SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE. 1772–1834.

He holds him with his glittering eye,
And listens like a three years' child.[1]
The Ancient Mariner. *Part i.*

Red as a rose is she. *Ibid.*

We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea. *Part ii.*

As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean. *Ibid.*

Water, water, everywhere,
Nor any drop to drink. *Ibid.*

Without a breeze, without a tide,
She steadies with upright keel. *Part iii.*

The nightmare Life-in-Death was she. *Ibid.*

The sun's rim dips; the stars rush out:
At one stride comes the dark;
With far-heard whisper o'er the sea,
Off shot the spectre-bark. *Ibid.*

And thou art long and lank and brown,
As is the ribbed sea-sand.[2] *Part iv.*

Alone, alone, — all, all alone;
Alone on a wide, wide sea. *Ibid.*

The moving moon went up the sky,
And nowhere did abide;
Softly she was going up,
And a star or two beside. *Ibid.*

A spring of love gush'd from my heart,
And I bless'd them unaware. *Ibid.*

[1] Wordsworth, in his Notes to "We are Seven," claims to have written this line.

[2] Coleridge says: "For these lines I am indebted to Mr. Wordsworth."

Oh sleep! it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole.

The Ancient Mariner. Part v.

A noise like of a hidden brook
In the leafy month of June,
That to the sleeping woods all night
Singeth a quiet tune. *Ibid.*

Like one that on a lonesome road
Doth walk in fear and dread,
And having once turned round walks on,
And turns no more his head,
Because he knows a frightful fiend
Doth close behind him tread. *Part vi.*

So lonely 't was, that God himself
Scarce seemed there to be. *Part vii.*

He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast. *Ibid.*

He prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small. *Ibid.*

A sadder and a wiser man,
He rose the morrow morn. *Ibid.*

And the spring comes slowly up this way.

Christabel. Part i.

A lady richly clad as she,
Beautiful exceedingly. *Ibid.*

Carv'd with figures strange and sweet,
All made out of the carver's brain. *Ibid.*

Her gentle limbs did she undress,
And lay down in her loveliness. *Ibid.*

A sight to dream of, not to tell! *Ibid.*

That saints will aid if men will call;
For the blue sky bends over all!

Conclusion to part i.

Each matin bell, the Baron saith,
Knells us back to a world of death.
Christabel. Part ii.

Her face, oh call it fair, not pale! *Ibid.*

Alas! they had been friends in youth;
But whispering tongues can poison truth,
And constancy lives in realms above;
And life is thorny, and youth is vain,
And to be wroth with one we love
Doth work like madness in the brain. *Ibid.*

They stood aloof, the scars remaining, —
Like cliffs which had been rent asunder:
A dreary sea now flows between. *Ibid.*

Perhaps 't is pretty to force together
Thoughts so all unlike each other;
To mutter and mock a broken charm,
To dally with wrong that does no harm.
Conclusion to Part ii.

In Xanadu did Kubla Khan
A stately pleasure-dome decree,
Where Alph, the sacred river, ran
Through caverns measureless to man
Down to a sunless sea. *Kubla Khan.*

Ancestral voices prophesying war. *Ibid.*

A damsel with a dulcimer
In a vision once I saw:
It was an Abyssinian maid,
And on her dulcimer she played,
Singing of Mount Abora. *Ibid.*

For he on honey-dew hath fed,
And drunk the milk of Paradise. *Ibid.*

Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade,
Death came with friendly care;
The opening bud to heaven conveyed,
And bade it blossom there. *Epitaph on an Infant*

Yes, while I stood and gazed, my temples bare,
And shot my being through earth, sea, and air,
Possessing all things with intensest love,
O Liberty! my spirit felt thee there. *France. An Ode. v.*

Forth from his dark and lonely hiding-place
(Portentous sight!) the owlet Atheism,
Sailing on obscene wings athwart the noon,
Drops his blue-fring'd lids, and holds them close,
And hooting at the glorious sun in heaven
Cries out, "Where is it?" *Fears in Solitude.*

And the Devil did grin, for his darling sin
Is pride that apes humility.[1] *The Devil's Thoughts.*

All thoughts, all passions, all delights,
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,
All are but ministers of Love,
And feed his sacred flame. *Love.*

Blest hour! it was a luxury — to be!
Reflections on having left a Place of Retirement.

A charm
For thee, my gentle-hearted Charles, to whom
No sound is dissonant which tells of life.
This Lime-tree Bower my Prison.

Hast thou a charm to stay the morning star
In his steep course? *Hymn in the Vale of Chamouni.*

Risest from forth thy silent sea of pines. *Ibid.*

Motionless torrents! silent cataracts! *Ibid.*

Ye living flowers that skirt the eternal frost. *Ibid.*

Earth with her thousand voices praises God. *Ibid.*

Tranquillity! thou better name
Than all the family of Fame.
Ode to Tranquillity

[1] His favourite sin
Is pride that apes humility.
SOUTHEY: *The Devil's Walk*

The grand old ballad of Sir Patrick Spence.

Dejection. An Ode. Stanza 1.

Joy is the sweet voice, joy the luminous cloud.
We in ourselves rejoice!
And thence flows all that charms or ear or sight,
All melodies the echoes of that voice,
All colours a suffusion from that light. *Stanza 5.*

A mother is a mother still,
The holiest thing alive. *The Three Graves.*

Never, believe me,
Appear the Immortals,
Never alone. *The Visit of the Gods.* (Imitated from Schiller.)

Joy rises in me, like a summer's morn.

A Christmas Carol. viii.

The knight's bones are dust,
And his good sword rust;
His soul is with the saints, I trust. *The Knight's Tomb.*

It sounds like stories from the land of spirits
If any man obtains that which he merits,
Or any merit that which he obtains.
. . . . . .
Greatness and goodness are not means, but ends!
Hath he not always treasures, always friends,
The good great man? Three treasures, — love and light,
And calm thoughts, regular as infants' breath;
And three firm friends, more sure than day and night, —
Himself, his Maker, and the angel Death.

Complaint. Ed. 1852. The Good Great Man. Ed. 1893.

My eyes make pictures when they are shut. *A Day-Dream.*

To know, to esteem, to love, and then to part,
Makes up life's tale to many a feeling heart!

On taking Leave of ——, 1817.

In many ways doth the full heart reveal
The presence of the love it would conceal.

Motto to Poems written in Later Life.

Nought cared this body for wind or weather
When youth and I lived in 't together. *Youth and Age.*

Flowers are lovely; love is flower-like;
Friendship is a sheltering tree;
Oh the joys that came down shower-like,
Of friendship, love, and liberty,
Ere I was old! *Ibid.*

I have heard of reasons manifold
Why Love must needs be blind,
But this the best of all I hold, —
His eyes are in his mind.[1]
To a Lady, Offended by a Sportive Observation.

What outward form and feature are
He guesseth but in part;
But what within is good and fair
He seeth with the heart. *Ibid.*

Be that blind bard who on the Chian strand,
By those deep sounds possessed with inward light,
Beheld the Iliad and the Odyssey
Rise to the swelling of the voiceful sea.[2] *Fancy in Nubibus.*

I counted two-and-seventy stenches,
All well defined, and several stinks. *Cologne.*

The river Rhine, it is well known,
Doth wash your city of Cologne;
But tell me, nymphs! what power divine
Shall henceforth wash the river Rhine? *Ibid.*

Strongly it bears us along in swelling and limitless billows;
Nothing before and nothing behind but the sky and the ocean.
The Homeric Hexameter. (Translated from Schiller.)

[1] See Shakespeare, page 57.

[2] And Iliad and Odyssey
Rose to the music of the sea.
Thalatta, p. 132. (From the German of Stolberg.)

In the hexameter rises the fountain's silvery column,
In the pentameter aye falling in melody back.

The Ovidian Elegiac Metre. (From Schiller.)

I stood in unimaginable trance
And agony that cannot be remembered.

Remorse. Act iv. Sc. 3.

The intelligible forms of ancient poets,
The fair humanities of old religion,
The power, the beauty, and the majesty
That had their haunts in dale or piny mountain,
Or forest by slow stream, or pebbly spring,
Or chasms and watery depths, — all these have vanished;
They live no longer in the faith of reason.

Wallenstein. Part i. Act ii. Sc. 4. (Translated from Schiller.)

I 've lived and loved. *Act ii. Sc. 6.*

Clothing the palpable and familiar
With golden exhalations of the dawn.

The Death of Wallenstein. Act i. Sc. 1.

Often do the spirits
Of great events stride on before the events,
And in to-day already walks to-morrow.[1] *Act v. Sc. 1.*

Our myriad-minded Shakespeare.[2] *Biog. Lit. Chap. xv.*

A dwarf sees farther than the giant when he has the giant's shoulder to mount on.[3] *The Friend. Sec. i. Essay 8.*

An instinctive taste teaches men to build their churches in flat countries, with spire steeples, which, as they cannot be referred to any other object, point as with silent finger to the sky and star.[4] *Ibid., No. 14.*

[1] Sed ita a principio inchoatum esse mundum ut certis rebus certa signa præcurrerent (Thus in the beginning the world was so made that certain signs come before certain events). — CICERO: *Divinatione, liber i, cap. 52.*

Coming events cast their shadows before. — CAMPBELL: *Lochiel's Warning.*

Poets are the hierophants of an unapprehended inspiration; the mirrors of the gigantic shadows which futurity casts upon the present. — SHELLEY: *A Defence of Poetry.*

[2] "A phrase," says Coleridge, "which I have borrowed from a Greek monk, who applies it to a patriarch of Constantinople."

[3] See Burton, page 185. [4] See Wordsworth, page 481.

Reviewers are usually people who would have been poets, historians, biographers, if they could; they have tried their talents at one or the other, and have failed; therefore they turn critics.[1]

Lectures on Shakespeare and Milton, p. 36. Delivered 1811–1812.

Schiller has the material sublime. *Table Talk.*

I wish our clever young poets would remember my homely definitions of prose and poetry; that is, prose, — words in their best order; poetry, — the best words in their best order. *Ibid.*

That passage is what I call the sublime dashed to pieces by cutting too close with the fiery four-in-hand round the corner of nonsense. *Ibid.*

Iago's soliloquy, the motive-hunting of a motiveless malignity — how awful it is!

Notes on some other Plays of Shakespeare.

JOSIAH QUINCY. 1772–1864.

If this bill [for the admission of Orleans Territory as a State] passes, it is my deliberate opinion that it is virtually a dissolution of the Union; that it will free the States from their moral obligation; and, as it will be the right of all, so it will be the duty of some, definitely to prepare for a separation, — amicably if they can, violently if they must.[2]

Abridged Cong. Debates, Jan. 14, 1811. Vol. iv. p. 327.

[1] Reviewers, with some rare exceptions, are a most stupid and malignant race. As a bankrupt thief turns thief-taker in despair, so an unsuccessful author turns critic. — SHELLEY: *Fragments of Adonais.*

You know who critics are? The men who have failed in literature and art. — DISRAELI: *Lothair, chap. xxxv.*

[2] The gentleman [Mr. Quincy] cannot have forgotten his own sentiment, uttered even on the floor of this House, "Peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must." — HENRY CLAY: *Speech, Jan. 8, 1813.*

ROBERT SOUTHEY. 1774–1843.

"You are old, Father William," the young man cried,
"The few locks which are left you are gray;
You are hale, Father William, a hearty old man, —
Now tell me the reason I pray."

The Old Man's Comforts, and how he gained them.

The march of intellect.[1]

Colloquies on the Progress and Prospects of Society. Vol. ii. p. 360. The Doctor, Chap. Extraordinary.

The laws are with us, and God on our side.

On the Rise and Progress of Popular Disaffection (1817). *Essay viii. Vol. ii. p. 107.*

Agreed to differ. *Life of Wesley.*

My days among the dead are passed;
Around me I behold,
Where'er these casual eyes are cast,
The mighty minds of old;
My never-failing friends are they,
With whom I converse day by day.

Occasional Pieces. xviii.

How does the water
Come down at Lodore?

The Cataract of Lodore.

So I told them in rhyme,
For of rhymes I had store. *Ibid.*

Through moss and through brake. *Ibid.*

Helter-skelter,
Hurry-scurry. *Ibid.*

A sight to delight in. *Ibid.*

And so never ending, but always descending. *Ibid.*

And this way the water comes down at Lodore. *Ibid.*

[1] See Burke, page 408.

From his brimstone bed, at break of day,
A-walking the Devil is gone,
To look at his little snug farm of the World,
And see how his stock went on.

The Devil's Walk. Stanza 1

He passed a cottage with a double coach-house, —
A cottage of gentility;
And he owned with a grin,
That his favourite sin
Is pride that apes humility.[1]

Ibid. Stanza 8.

Where Washington hath left
His awful memory
A light for after times!

Ode written during the War with America, 1814.

How beautiful is night!
A dewy freshness fills the silent air;
No mist obscures; nor cloud, nor speck, nor stain,
Breaks the serene of heaven:
In full-orbed glory, yonder moon divine
Rolls through the dark blue depths;
Beneath her steady ray
The desert circle spreads
Like the round ocean, girdled with the sky.
How beautiful is night!

Thalaba. Book i. Stanza 1.

"But what good came of it at last?"
Quoth little Peterkin.
"Why, that I cannot tell," said he;
"But 't was a famous victory."

The Battle of Blenheim.

Blue, darkly, deeply, beautifully blue.[2]

Madoc in Wales. Part i. 5.

What will not woman, gentle woman dare,
When strong affection stirs her spirit up?

Part ii. 2.

[1] See Coleridge, page 501.

[2] "Darkly, deeply, beautifully blue,"
As some one somewhere sings about the sky.

BYRON: *Don Juan, canto iv. stanza 110.*

And last of all an Admiral came,
A terrible man with a terrible name, —
A name which you all know by sight very well,
But which no one can speak, and no one can spell.

The March to Moscow. Stanza 8.

They sin who tell us love can die;
With life all other passions fly,
All others are but vanity.
. . . . .
Love is indestructible,
Its holy flame forever burneth;
From heaven it came, to heaven returneth.
. . . . .
It soweth here with toil and care,
But the harvest-time of love is there.

The Curse of Kehama. Canto x. Stanza 10.

Oh, when a mother meets on high
The babe she lost in infancy,
Hath she not then for pains and fears,
The day of woe, the watchful night,
For all her sorrow, all her tears,
An over-payment of delight?

Stanza 11.

Thou hast been called, O sleep! the friend of woe;
But 't is the happy that have called thee so.

Canto xv. Stanza 11.

The Satanic school. *Vision of Judgment. Original Preface.*

CHARLES LAMB. 1775–1834.

The red-letter days now become, to all intents and purposes, dead-letter days. *Oxford in the Vacation.*

For with G. D., to be absent from the body is sometimes (not to speak profanely) to be present with the Lord. *Ibid.*

A clear fire, a clean hearth, and the rigour of the game. *Mrs. Battle's Opinions on Whist.*

Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony; but organically I am incapable of a tune. *A Chapter on Ears.*

Not if I know myself at all. *The Old and New Schoolmaster.*

It is good to love the unknown. *Valentine's Day.*

The pilasters reaching down were adorned with a glistering substance (I know not what) under glass (as it seemed), resembling — a homely fancy, but I judged it to be sugar-candy; yet to my raised imagination, divested of its homelier qualities, it appeared a glorified candy. *My First Play.*

Presents, I often say, endear absents.
A Dissertation upon Roast Pig.

It argues an insensibility. *Ibid.*

Books which are no books. *Detached Thoughts on Books.*

Your absence of mind we have borne, till your presence of body came to be called in question by it.
Amicus Redivivus.

Gone before
To that unknown and silent shore. *Hester. Stanza 7.*

I have had playmates, I have had companions,
In my days of childhood, in my joyful school-days.
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces. *Old Familiar Faces.*

For thy sake, tobacco, I
Would do anything but die. *A Farewell to Tobacco.*

And half had staggered that stout Stagirite.
Written at Cambridge.

Who first invented work, and bound the free
And holiday-rejoicing spirit down
. . . . . .
To that dry drudgery at the desk's dead wood?
. . . . . .
Sabbathless Satan! *Work.*

I like you and your book, ingenious Hone!
In whose capacious all-embracing leaves

The very marrow of tradition 's shown;
And all that history, much that fiction weaves.
To the Editor of the Every-Day Book.

He might have proved a useful adjunct, if not an ornament to society. *Captain Starkey.*

Neat, not gaudy.[1] *Letter to Wordsworth, 1806.*

Martin, if dirt was trumps, what hands you would hold! *Lamb's Suppers.*

Returning to town in the stage-coach, which was filled with Mr. Gilman's guests, we stopped for a minute or two at Kentish Town. A woman asked the coachman, "Are you full inside?" Upon which Lamb put his head through the window and said, "I am quite full inside; that last piece of pudding at Mr. Gilman's did the business for me." *Autobiographical Recollections.* (Leslie.)

JAMES SMITH. 1775–1839.

No Drury Lane for you to-day.
Rejected Addresses. The Baby's Début.

I saw them go: one horse was blind,
The tails of both hung down behind,
Their shoes were on their feet. *Ibid.*

Lax in their gaiters, laxer in their gait. *The Theatre.*

WILLIAM PITT. ——–1840.

A strong nor'-wester 's blowing, Bill!
Hark! don't ye hear it roar now?
Lord help 'em, how I pities them
Unhappy folks on shore now! *The Sailor's Consolation.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 130.

My eyes! what tiles and chimney-pots
About their heads are flying! *The Sailor's Consolation.*

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR. 1775–1864.

Rose Aylmer, whom these wakeful eyes
May weep, but never see,
A night of memories and of sighs
I consecrate to thee. *Rose Aylmer.*

Wearers of rings and chains!
Pray do not take the pains
To set me right.
In vain my faults ye quote;
I write as others wrote
On Sunium's hight.
The last Fruit of an old Tree. Epigram cvi.

Shakespeare is not our poet, but the world's,[1] —
Therefore on him no speech! And brief for thee,
Browning! Since Chaucer was alive and hale,
No man hath walk'd along our roads with steps
So active, so inquiring eye, or tongue
So varied in discourse. *To Robert Browning.*

The Siren waits thee, singing song for song. *Ibid.*

But I have sinuous shells of pearly hue
Within, and they that lustre have imbibed
In the sun's palace-porch, where when unyoked
His chariot-wheel stands midway in the wave:
Shake one, and it awakens; then apply
Its polisht lips to your attentive ear,

[1] Nor sequent centuries could hit
Orbit and sum of Shakespeare's wit.
R. W. Emerson: *May-Day and Other Pieces. Solution.*

And it remembers its august abodes,
And murmurs as the ocean murmurs there.[1]

Gebir. Book i. (1798).

Past are three summers since she first beheld
The ocean; all around the child await
Some exclamation of amazement here.
She coldly said, her long-lasht eyes abased,
Is this the mighty ocean? is this all?
That wondrous soul Charoba once possest, —
Capacious, then, as earth or heaven could hold,
Soul discontented with capacity, —
Is gone (I fear) forever. Need I say
She was enchanted by the wicked spells
Of Gebir, whom with lust of power inflamed
The western winds have landed on our coast?
I since have watcht her in lone retreat,
Have heard her sigh and soften out the name.[2] *Book ii.*

I strove with none, for none was worth my strife;
Nature I loved; and next to Nature, Art.
I warm'd both hands against the fire of life;
It sinks, and I am ready to depart.

Dying Speech of an old Philosopher.

THOMAS CAMPBELL. 1777–1844.

'T is distance lends enchantment to the view,
And robes the mountain in its azure hue.[3]

Pleasures of Hope. Part i. Line 7.

[1] See Wordsworth, page 480.

Poor shell! that Wordsworth so pounded and flattened in his marsh it no longer had the hoarseness of a sea, but of a hospital. — LANDOR: *Letter to John Forster.*

[2] These lines were specially singled out for admiration by Shelley, Humphrey Davy, Scott, and many remarkable men. — FORSTER: *Life of Landor, vol. i. p. 95.*

[3] See John Webster, page 181.

The mountains too, at a distance, appear airy masses and smooth, but seen near at hand they are rough. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *Pyrrho, ix.*

But Hope, the charmer, linger'd still behind.
Pleasures of Hope. Part i. Line 40.

O Heaven! he cried, my bleeding country save! *Line 359.*

Hope for a season bade the world farewell,
And Freedom shriek'd as Kosciusko fell![1] *Line 381.*

On Prague's proud arch the fires of ruin glow,
His blood-dyed waters murmuring far below. *Line 385.*

And rival all but Shakespeare's name below. *Line 472.*

Who hath not own'd, with rapture-smitten frame,
The power of grace, the magic of a name? *Part ii. Line 5.*

Without the smile from partial beauty won,
Oh what were man? — a world without a sun. *Line 21.*

The world was sad, the garden was a wild,
And man the hermit sigh'd — till woman smiled.
Line 37.

While Memory watches o'er the sad review
Of joys that faded like the morning dew. *Line 45.*

There shall he love when genial morn appears,
Like pensive Beauty smiling in her tears. *Line 95.*

And muse on Nature with a poet's eye. *Line 98.*

That gems the starry girdle of the year. *Line 194.*

Melt and dispel, ye spectre-doubts, that roll
Cimmerian darkness o'er the parting soul!
Line 263.

O star-eyed Science! hast thou wandered there,
To waft us home the message of despair? *Line 325.*

But sad as angels for the good man's sin,
Weep to record, and blush to give it in.[2] *Line 357.*

[1] At length, fatigued with life, he bravely fell,
And health with Boerhaave bade the world farewell.
CHURCH: *The Choice* (1754).

[2] See Sterne, page 379.

Cease, every joy, to glimmer on my mind,
But leave, oh leave the light of Hope behind!
What though my winged hours of bliss have been
Like angel visits, few and far between.[1]

Pleasures of Hope. Part ii. Line 375.

The hunter and the deer a shade.[2]

O'Connor's Child. Stanza 5.

Another's sword has laid him low,
Another's and another's;
And every hand that dealt the blow —
Ah me! it was a brother's! *Stanza 10.*

'T is the sunset of life gives me mystical lore,
And coming events cast their shadows before.[3]

Lochiel's Warning.

Shall victor exult, or in death be laid low,
With his back to the field and his feet to the foe,
And leaving in battle no blot on his name,
Look proudly to heaven from the death-bed of fame.

Ibid.

And rustic life and poverty
Grow beautiful beneath his touch.

Ode to the Memory of Burns.

Whose lines are mottoes of the heart,
Whose truths electrify the sage. *Ibid.*

Ye mariners of England,
That guard our native seas;
Whose flag has braved, a thousand years,
The battle and the breeze!

Ye Mariners of England.

Britannia needs no bulwarks,
No towers along the steep;
Her march is o'er the mountain waves,
Her home is on the deep. *Ibid.*

[1] See Norris, page 281. [2] See Freneau, page 443.
[3] See Coleridge, page 504.

When the stormy winds do blow;[1]
When the battle rages loud and long,
And the stormy winds do blow.
Ye Mariners of England.

The meteor flag of England
Shall yet terrific burn,
Till danger's troubled night depart,
And the star of peace return. *Ibid.*

There was silence deep as death,
And the boldest held his breath
For a time. *Battle of the Baltic.*

The combat deepens. On, ye brave,
Who rush to glory or the grave!
Wave, Munich! all thy banners wave,
And charge with all thy chivalry! *Hohenlinden.*

Few, few shall part where many meet!
The snow shall be their winding-sheet,
And every turf beneath their feet
Shall be a soldier's sepulchre. *Ibid.*

There came to the beach a poor exile of Erin,
The dew on his thin robe was heavy and chill;
For his country he sigh'd, when at twilight repairing
To wander alone by the wind-beaten hill.
The Exile of Erin.

To bear is to conquer our fate.
On visiting a Scene in Argyleshire.

The sentinel stars set their watch in the sky.[2]
The Soldier's Dream.

In life's morning march, when my bosom was young.
Ibid.

But sorrow return'd with the dawning of morn,
And the voice in my dreaming ear melted away. *Ibid.*

[1] When the stormy winds do blow. — MARTYN PARKER: *Ye Gentlemen of England.*

[2] The starres, bright centinels of the skies. — HABINGTON: *Castara, Dialogue between Night and Araphil.*

Triumphal arch, that fill'st the sky
When storms prepare to part,
I ask not proud Philosophy
To teach me what thou art. *To the Rainbow.*

A stoic of the woods, — a man without a tear.
Gertrude of Wyoming. Part i. Stanza 23.

O Love! in such a wilderness as this. *Part iii. Stanza 1.*

The torrent's smoothness, ere it dash below! *Stanza 5.*

Again to the battle, Achaians!
Our hearts bid the tyrants defiance!
Our land, the first garden of Liberty's tree,
It has been, and shall yet be, the land of the free.
Song of the Greeks.

Drink ye to her that each loves best!
And if you nurse a flame
That 's told but to her mutual breast,
We will not ask her name. *Drink ye to Her.*

To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die. *Hallowed Ground.*

Oh leave this barren spot to me!
Spare, woodman, spare the beechen tree![1]
The Beech-Tree's Petition.

HENRY CLAY. 1777–1852.

The gentleman [Josiah Quincy] cannot have forgotten his own sentiment, uttered even on the floor of this House, "Peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must."[2]
Speech, 1813.

[1] Woodman, spare that tree!
Touch not a single bough!
G. P. Morris: *Woodman, spare that Tree.*

[2] See Quincy, page 505.

Government is a trust, and the officers of the government are trustees; and both the trust and the trustees are created for the benefit of the people.

Speech at Ashland, Ky., March, 1829.

I have heard something said about allegiance to the South. I know no South, no North, no East, no West, to which I owe any allegiance. *Speech, 1848.*

Sir, I would rather be right than be President.

Speech, 1850 (referring to the Compromise Measures).

F. S. KEY. 1779–1843.

And the star-spangled banner, oh long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

The Star-Spangled Banner.

Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation![1]
Then conquer we must when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Ibid.

HORACE SMITH. 1779–1849.

Thinking is but an idle waste of thought,
And nought is everything and everything is nought.

Rejected Addresses. Cui Bono?

In the name of the Prophet — figs. *Johnson's Ghost.*

And thou hast walked about (how strange a story!)
In Thebes's streets three thousand years ago,
When the Memnonium was in all its glory.

Address to the Mummy at Belzoni's Exhibition.

[1] It made and preserves us a nation. — MORRIS: *The Flag of our Union.*

THOMAS MOORE. 1779–1852.

When Time who steals our years away
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The mem'ry of the past will stay,
And half our joys renew. *Song. From Juvenile Poems.*

Weep on! and as thy sorrows flow,
I'll taste the luxury of woe. *Anacreontic.*

Where bastard Freedom waves
The fustian flag in mockery over slaves.
To the Lord Viscount Forbes, written from the City of Washington.

How shall we rank thee upon glory's page,
Thou more than soldier, and just less than sage?
To Thomas Hume.

I knew, by the smoke that so gracefully curl'd
Above the green elms, that a cottage was near;
And I said, "If there 's peace to be found in the world,
A heart that was humble might hope for it here."
Ballad Stanzas.

Faintly as tolls the evening chime,
Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time.
A Canadian Boat-Song.

Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast,
The rapids are near, and the daylight 's past. *Ibid.*

The minds of some of our statesmen, like the pupil of the human eye, contract themselves the more, the stronger light there is shed upon them.
Preface to Corruption and Intolerance.

Like a young eagle who has lent his plume
To fledge the shaft by which he meets his doom,
See their own feathers pluck'd to wing the dart
Which rank corruption destines for their heart.[1]
Corruption

[1] See Waller, page 220.

A Persian's heaven is eas'ly made:
'T is but black eyes and lemonade.
Intercepted Letters. Letter vi.

There was a little man, and he had a little soul;
And he said, Little Soul, let us try, try, try!
Little Man and Little Soul.

Go where glory waits thee![1]
But while fame elates thee,
Oh, still remember me!
Go where Glory waits thee.

Oh, breathe not his name! let it sleep in the shade,
Where cold and unhonour'd his relics are laid,
Oh breathe not his Name.

And the tear that we shed, though in secret it rolls,
Shall long keep his memory green in our souls. *Ibid.*

The harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls
As if that soul were fled.
So sleeps the pride of former days,
So glory's thrill is o'er;
And hearts that once beat high for praise
Now feel that pulse no more.
The Harp that once through Tara's Halls.

Who ran
Through each mode of the lyre, and was master of all.
On the Death of Sheridan.

Whose wit in the combat, as gentle as bright,
Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its blade. *Ibid.*

Good at a fight, but better at a play;
Godlike in giving, but the devil to pay.
On a Cast of Sheridan's Hand.

[1] This goin ware glory waits ye haint one agreeable feetur. — LOWELL: *The Biglow Papers. First Series, No. 11.*

Though an angel should write, still 't is devils must print.
The Fudges in England. Letter iii.

Fly not yet; 't is just the hour
When pleasure, like the midnight flower
That scorns the eye of vulgar light,
Begins to bloom for sons of night
And maids who love the moon. *Fly not yet.*

Oh stay! oh stay!
Joy so seldom weaves a chain
Like this to-night, that oh 't is pain
To break its links so soon. *Ibid.*

When did morning ever break,
And find such beaming eyes awake? *Ibid.*

And the heart that is soonest awake to the flowers
Is always the first to be touch'd by the thorns.
Oh think not my Spirits are always as light.

Rich and rare were the gems she wore,
And a bright gold ring on her wand she bore.
Rich and rare were the Gems she wore.

There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet
As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet.
The Meeting of the Waters.

Oh, weep for the hour
When to Eveleen's bower
The lord of the valley with false vows came.
Eveleen's Bower.

Shall I ask the brave soldier who fights by my side
In the cause of mankind, if our creeds agree?
Come, send round the Wine.

No, the heart that has truly lov'd never forgets,
But as truly loves on to the close;
As the sunflower turns on her god when he sets
The same look which she turn'd when he rose.
Believe me, if all those endearing young Charms.

The moon looks
On many brooks,
"The brook can see no moon but this."[1]
While gazing on the Moon's Light.

And when once the young heart of a maiden is stolen,
The maiden herself will steal after it soon.
Ill Omens.

'T is sweet to think that where'er we rove
We are sure to find something blissful and dear;
And that when we 're far from the lips we love,
We 've but to make love to the lips we are near.
'T is sweet to think.

'T is believ'd that this harp which I wake now for thee
Was a siren of old who sung under the sea.
The Origin of the Harp.

But there 's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream. *Love's Young Dream.*

To live with them is far less sweet
Than to remember thee.[2] *I saw thy Form.*

Eyes of unholy blue.
By that Lake whose gloomy Shore.

'T is the last rose of summer,
Left blooming alone. *The Last Rose of Summer.*

When true hearts lie wither'd
And fond ones are flown,
Oh, who would inhabit
This bleak world alone? *Ibid.*

And the best of all ways
To lengthen our days
Is to steal a few hours from the night, my dear.
The Young May Moon.

[1] This image was suggested by the following thought, which occurs somewhere in Sir William Jones's Works: "The moon looks upon many night-flowers; the night-flower sees but one moon."

[2] In imitation of Shenstone's inscription, "Heu! quanto minus est cum reliquis versari quam tui meminisse."

You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

Farewell! But whenever you welcome the Hour.

Thus, when the lamp that lighted
The traveller at first goes out,
He feels awhile benighted,
And looks around in fear and doubt.
But soon, the prospect clearing,
By cloudless starlight on he treads,
And thinks no lamp so cheering
As that light which Heaven sheds.

I'd mourn the Hopes.

No eye to watch, and no tongue to wound us,
All earth forgot, and all heaven around us.

Come o'er the Sea.

The light that lies
In woman's eyes.

The Time I've lost in wooing.

My only books
Were woman's looks, —
And folly's all they've taught me. *Ibid.*

I know not, I ask not, if guilt's in that heart,
I but know that I love thee whatever thou art.

Come, rest in this Bosom.

To live and die in scenes like this,
With some we've left behind us.

As slow our Ship.

Wert thou all that I wish thee, great, glorious, and free,
First flower of the earth and first gem of the sea.

Remember Thee.

All that's bright must fade, —
The brightest still the fleetest;
All that's sweet was made
But to be lost when sweetest.

All that's Bright must fade

Those evening bells! those evening bells!
How many a tale their music tells
Of youth and home, and that sweet time
When last I heard their soothing chime!

Those Evening Bells.

Oft in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me;
The smiles, the tears,
Of boyhood's years,
The words of love then spoken;
The eyes that shone
Now dimmed and gone,
The cheerful hearts now broken.

Oft in the Stilly Night.

I feel like one
Who treads alone
Some banquet-hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled,
Whose garlands dead,
And all but he departed. *Ibid.*

As half in shade and half in sun
This world along its path advances,
May that side the sun 's upon
Be all that e'er shall meet thy glances!

Peace be around Thee.

If I speak to thee in friendship's name,
Thou think'st I speak too coldly;
If I mention love's devoted flame,
Thou say'st I speak too boldly. *How shall I woo?*

A friendship that like love is warm;
A love like friendship, steady. *Ibid.*

The bird let loose in Eastern skies,
Returning fondly home,
Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies
Where idle warblers roam;

But high she shoots through air and light,
Above all low delay,
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
Nor shadow dims her way. *Oh that I had Wings.*

This world is all a fleeting show,
For man's illusion given;
The smiles of joy, the tears of woe,
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow, —
There 's nothing true but Heaven.
This World is all a fleeting Show.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea!
Jehovah has triumph'd, — his people are free.
Sound the loud Timbrel.

As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean
Sweet flowers are springing no mortal can see,
So deep in my soul the still prayer of devotion,
Unheard by the world, rises silent to Thee.

As still to the star of its worship, though clouded,
The needle points faithfully o'er the dim sea,
So dark when I roam in this wintry world shrouded,
The hope of my spirit turns trembling to Thee.
The Heart's Prayer.

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.
Come, ye Disconsolate.

Oh call it by some better name,
For friendship sounds too cold.
Oh call it by some better Name

When twilight dews are falling soft
Upon the rosy sea, love,
I watch the star whose beam so oft
Has lighted me to thee, love.
When Twilight Dews.

I give thee all, — I can no more,
Though poor the off'ring be;
My heart and lute are all the store
That I can bring to thee.[1]

My Heart and Lute.

Who has not felt how sadly sweet
The dream of home, the dream of home,
Steals o'er the heart, too soon to fleet,
When far o'er sea or land we roam?

The Dream of Home.

To Greece we give our shining blades.

Evenings in Greece. First Evening.

When thus the heart is in a vein
Of tender thought, the simplest strain
Can touch it with peculiar power. *Ibid.*

If thou would'st have me sing and play
As once I play'd and sung,
First take this time-worn lute away,
And bring one freshly strung.

If Thou would'st have Me sing and play.

To sigh, yet feel no pain;
To weep, yet scarce know why;
To sport an hour with Beauty's chain,
Then throw it idly by. *The Blue Stocking.*

Ay, down to the dust with them, slaves as they are!
From this hour let the blood in their dastardly veins,
That shrunk at the first touch of Liberty's war,
Be wasted for tyrants, or stagnate in chains.

On the Entry of the Austrians into Naples, 1821.

This narrow isthmus 'twixt two boundless seas,
The past, the future, — two eternities!

Lalla Rookh. The Veiled Prophet of Khorassan.

But Faith, fanatic Faith, once wedded fast
To some dear falsehood, hugs it to the last. *Ibid.*

[1] This song was introduced in Kemble's "Lodoiska," act iii. sc. 1.

There 's a bower of roses by Bendemeer's stream.
Lalla Rookh. The Veiled Prophet of Khorassan.

Like the stain'd web that whitens in the sun,
Grow pure by being purely shone upon. *Ibid.*

One morn a Peri at the gate
Of Eden stood disconsolate. *Paradise and the Peri.*

Take all the pleasures of all the spheres,
And multiply each through endless years, —
One minute of heaven is worth them all. *Ibid.*

But the trail of the serpent is over them all. *Ibid.*

Oh, ever thus, from childhood's hour,
I 've seen my fondest hopes decay;
I never loved a tree or flower
But 't was the first to fade away.
I never nurs'd a dear gazelle,
To glad me with its soft black eye,
But when it came to know me well
And love me, it was sure to die. *The Fire-Worshippers.*

Oh for a tongue to curse the slave
Whose treason, like a deadly blight,
Comes o'er the councils of the brave,
And blasts them in their hour of might! *Ibid.*

Beholding heaven, and feeling hell. *Ibid.*

As sunshine broken in the rill,
Though turned astray, is sunshine still. *Ibid.*

Farewell, farewell to thee, Araby's daughter!
Thus warbled a Peri beneath the dark sea. *Ibid.*

Alas! how light a cause may move
Dissension between hearts that love!
Hearts that the world in vain had tried,
And sorrow but more closely tied;
That stood the storm when waves were rough,
Yet in a sunny hour fall off,

Like ships that have gone down at sea
When heaven was all tranquillity.

Lalla Rookh. The Light of the Harem.

Love on through all ills, and love on till they die. *Ibid.*

And oh if there be an Elysium on earth,
It is this, it is this! *Ibid.*

Humility, that low, sweet root
From which all heavenly virtues shoot.

The Loves of the Angels. The Third Angel's Story.

LORD DENMAN. 1779–1854.

A delusion, a mockery, and a snare.

O' Connell v. *The Queen, 11 Clark and Finnelly Reports.*

The mere repetition of the *Cantilena* of lawyers cannot make it law, unless it can be traced to some competent authority; and if it be irreconcilable, to some clear legal principle. *Ibid.*

CLEMENT C. MOORE. 1779–1863.

'T was the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, — not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.

A Visit from St. Nicholas.

LORD BROUGHAM. 1779–1868.

Let the soldier be abroad if he will, he can do nothing in this age. There is another personage, — a personage less imposing in the eyes of some, perhaps insignificant. The schoolmaster is abroad, and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array.

Speech, Jan. 29, 1828.

In my mind, he was guilty of no error, he was chargeable with no exaggeration, he was betrayed by his fancy into no metaphor, who once said that all we see about us, kings, lords, and Commons, the whole machinery of the State, all the apparatus of the system, and its varied workings, end in simply bringing twelve good men into a box. *Present State of the Law, Feb. 7, 1828.*

Pursuit of knowledge under difficulties.[1]

Death was now armed with a new terror.[2]

PAUL MOON JAMES. 1780–1854.

The scene was more beautiful far to the eye
Than if day in its pride had arrayed it. *The Beacon.*

And o'er them the lighthouse looked lovely as hope, —
That star of life's tremulous ocean. *Ibid.*

CHARLES MINER. 1780–1865.

When I see a merchant over-polite to his customers, begging them to taste a little brandy and throwing half his goods on the counter, — thinks I, that man has an axe to grind. *Who'll turn Grindstones.*[3]

[1] The title given by Lord Brougham to a book published in 1830.

[2] Brougham delivered a very warm panegyric upon the ex-Chancellor, and expressed a hope that he would make a good end, although to an expiring Chancellor death was now armed with a new terror. — CAMPBELL: *Lives of the Chancellors, vol. vii. p. 163.*

Lord St. Leonards attributes this phrase to Sir Charles Wetherell, who used it on the occasion referred to by Lord Campbell.

From Edmund Curll's practice of issuing miserable catch-penny lives of every eminent person immediately after his decease, Arbuthnot wittily styled him "one of the new terrors of death." — CARRUTHERS: *Life of Pope* (second edition), *p. 149.*

[3] From "Essays from the Desk of Poor Robert the Scribe," Doylestown, Pa., 1815. It first appeared in the "Wilkesbarre Gleaner," 1811.

JOHN C. CALHOUN. 1782–1850.

The very essence of a free government consists in considering offices as public trusts,[1] bestowed for the good of the country, and not for the benefit of an individual or a party. *Speech, Feb. 13, 1835.*

A power has risen up in the government greater than the people themselves, consisting of many and various and powerful interests, combined into one mass, and held together by the cohesive power of the vast surplus in the banks.[2] *Speech, May 27, 1836.*

DANIEL WEBSTER. 1782–1852.

(From Webster's Works. Boston. 1857.)

Whatever makes men good Christians, makes them good citizens. *Speech at Plymouth, Dec. 22, 1820.*[3] *Vol. i. p. 44.*

We wish that this column, rising towards heaven among the pointed spires of so many temples dedicated to God, may contribute also to produce in all minds a pious feeling of dependence and gratitude. We wish, finally, that the last object to the sight of him who leaves his native shore, and the first to gladden his who revisits it, may be something which shall remind him of the liberty and the glory of his country. Let it rise! let it rise, till it meet the sun in his coming; let the earliest light of the morning gild it, and parting day linger and play on its summit!

Address on laying the Corner-Stone of the Bunker Hill Monument, 1825. P. 62.

[1] See Appendix, page 859.

[2] From this comes the phrase, "Cohesive power of public plunder."

[3] This oration will be read five hundred years hence with as much rapture as it was heard. It ought to be read at the end of every century, and indeed at the end of every year, forever and ever. — JOHN ADAMS: *Letter to Webster, Dec. 23, 1821.*

Venerable men! you have come down to us from a former generation. Heaven has bounteously lengthened out your lives, that you might behold this joyous day.

Address on laying the Corner-Stone of the Bunker Hill Monument, 1825. Vol. i. p. 64.

Mind is the great lever of all things; human thought is the process by which human ends are ultimately answered. *Ibid. P. 71.*

Knowledge, in truth, is the great sun in the firmament. Life and power are scattered with all its beams. *Ibid. P. 74.*

Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country. *Ibid. P. 78.*

Knowledge is the only fountain both of the love and the principles of human liberty.

Completion of Bunker Hill Monument, June 17, 1843. P. 93.

The Bible is a book of faith, and a book of doctrine, and a book of morals, and a book of religion, of especial revelation from God. *Ibid. P. 102.*

America has furnished to the world the character of Washington. And if our American institutions had done nothing else, that alone would have entitled them to the respect of mankind. *Ibid. P. 105.*

Thank God! I — I also — am an American! *Ibid. P. 107.*

Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my hand and my heart to this vote.[1]

Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson, Aug. 2, 1826. P. 133.

[1] Mr. Adams, describing a conversation with Jonathan Sewall in 1774, says: "I answered that the die was now cast; I had passed the Rubicon. Swim or sink, live or die, survive or perish with my country was my unalterable determination." — JOHN ADAMS: *Works, vol. iv. p. 8.*

Live or die, sink or swim. — PEELE: *Edward I.* (1584?).

It is my living sentiment, and by the blessing of God it shall be my dying sentiment, — Independence now and Independence forever.[1]

Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson, Aug. 2, 1826. Vol. i. p. 136.

Although no sculptured marble should rise to their memory, nor engraved stone bear record of their deeds, yet will their remembrance be as lasting as the land they honored. *Ibid. P. 146.*

Washington is in the clear upper sky.[2] *Ibid. P. 148.*

He smote the rock of the national resources, and abundant streams of revenue gushed forth. He touched the dead corpse of Public Credit, and it sprung upon its feet.[3] *Speech on Hamilton, March 10, 1831. P. 200.*

One country, one constitution, one destiny.

Speech, March 15, 1837. P. 349.

When tillage begins, other arts follow. The farmers therefore are the founders of human civilization.

Remarks on Agriculture, Jan. 13, 1840. P. 457.

Sea of upturned faces.[4]

Speech, Sept. 30, 1842. Vol. ii. p. 117.

Justice, sir, is the great interest of man on earth.

On Mr. Justice Story, 1845. P. 300.

Liberty exists in proportion to wholesome restraint.

Speech at the Charleston Bar Dinner, May 10, 1847. Vol. ii. p. 393.

[1] Mr. Webster says of Mr. Adams: "On the day of his death, hearing the noise of bells and cannon, he asked the occasion. On being reminded that it was 'Independent Day,' he replied, 'Independence forever.'" — *Works, vol. i. p. 150.* BANCROFT: *History of the United States, vol. vii. p. 65.*

[2] We shall be strong to run the race,
And climb the upper sky.
WATTS: *Spiritual Hymns, xxiv.*

[3] He it was that first gave to the law the air of a science. He found it a skeleton, and clothed it with life, colour, and complexion; he embraced the cold statue, and by his touch it grew into youth, health, and beauty. — BARRY YELVERTON (Lord Avonmore): *On Blackstone.*

[4] See Scott, page 493.

The law: It has honored us; may we honor it.
Toast at the Charleston Bar Dinner, May 10, 1847. Vol. ii. p. 394.

I have read their platform, and though I think there are some unsound places in it, I can stand upon it pretty well. But I see nothing in it both new and valuable. "What is valuable is not new, and what is new is not valuable." *Speech at Marshfield, Sept. 1, 1848. P. 433.*

Labour in this country is independent and proud. It has not to ask the patronage of capital, but capital solicits the aid of labor. *Speech, April, 1824. Vol. iii. p. 141.*

The gentleman has not seen how to reply to this, otherwise than by supposing me to have advanced the doctrine that a national debt is a national blessing.[1]
Second Speech on Foot's Resolution, Jan. 26, 1830. P. 303.

I thank God, that if I am gifted with little of the spirit which is able to raise mortals to the skies, I have yet none, as I trust, of that other spirit which would drag angels down. *Ibid. P. 316.*

I shall enter on no encomium upon Massachusetts; she needs none. There she is. Behold her, and judge for yourselves. There is her history; the world knows it by heart. The past, at least, is secure. There is Boston and Concord and Lexington and Bunker Hill; and there they will remain forever. *Ibid. P. 317.*

The people's government, made for the people, made by the people, and answerable to the people.[2] *Ibid. P. 321.*

[1] A national debt, if it is not excessive, will be to us a national blessing. — ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

[2] When the State of Pennsylvania held its convention to consider the Constitution of the United States, Judge Wilson said of the introductory clause, "We, the people, do ordain and establish," etc.: "It is not an unmeaning flourish. The expressions declare in a practical manner the principle of this Constitution. It is ordained and established by the people themselves." This was regarded as an authoritative exposition. — *The Nation.*

That government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth. — ABRAHAM LINCOLN: *Speech at Gettysburg, Nov. 19, 1863.*

When my eyes shall be turned to behold for the last time the sun in heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious Union; on States dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on a land rent with civil feuds, or drenched, it may be, in fraternal blood.

Second Speech on Foot's Resolution, Jan. 26, 1830. Vol. iii. p. 342.

Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable. *Ibid.*

God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard and defend it.

Speech, June 3, 1834. Vol. iv. p. 47.

On this question of principle, while actual suffering was yet afar off, they [the Colonies] raised their flag against a power to which, for purposes of foreign conquest and subjugation, Rome in the height of her glory is not to be compared, — a power which has dotted over the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum-beat, following the sun,[1] and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England.[2] *Speech, May 7, 1834. P. 110.*

Inconsistencies of opinion, arising from changes of circumstances, are often justifiable.

Speech, July 25 and 27, 1846. Vol. v. p. 187.

I was born an American; I will live an American; I shall die an American.[3] *Speech, July 17, 1850. P. 437.*

There is no refuge from confession but suicide; and suicide is confession.

Argument on the Murder of Captain White, April 6, 1830. Vol. vi. p. 54.

[1] See Scott, page 495.

[2] The martial airs of England
Encircle still the earth.
AMELIA B. RICHARDS: *The Martial Airs of England.*

[3] See Patrick Henry, page 429.

There is nothing so powerful as truth, — and often nothing so strange.

Argument on the Murder of Captain White. Vol. vi. P. 68.

Fearful concatenation of circumstances.[1] *P. 88.*

A sense of duty pursues us ever. It is omnipresent, like the Deity. If we take to ourselves the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, duty performed or duty violated is still with us, for our happiness or our misery. If we say the darkness shall cover us, in the darkness as in the light our obligations are yet with us. *P. 105.*

I shall defer my visit to Faneuil Hall, the cradle of American liberty, until its doors shall fly open on golden hinges to lovers of Union as well as lovers of liberty.[2]

Letter. April, 1851.

JANE TAYLOR. 1783–1824.

Though man a thinking being is defined,
Few use the grand prerogative of mind.
How few think justly of the thinking few!
How many never think, who think they do!

Essays in Rhyme. (On Morals and Manners. Prejudice.) Essay i. Stanza 45.

Far from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes and vain desires,
Here, our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires. *Hymn.*

I thank the goodness and the grace
Which on my birth have smiled,
And made me, in these Christian days,
A happy Christian child. *A Child's Hymn of Praise.*

[1] See Scott, page 494.

[2] Mr. Webster's reply to the invitation of his friends, who had been refused the use of Faneuil Hall by the Mayor and Aldermen of Boston.

Oh that it were my chief delight
To do the things I ought!
Then let me try with all my might
To mind what I am taught. *For a Very Little Child.*[1]

Who ran to help me when I fell,
And would some pretty story tell,
Or kiss the place to make it well?
My mother. *My Mother.*

REGINALD HEBER. 1783–1826.

Failed the bright promise of your early day. *Palestine.*

No hammers fell, no ponderous axes rung;
Like some tall palm the mystic fabric sprung.[2]
Majestic silence! *Ibid.*

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid. *Epiphany.*

By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
First Sunday after Epiphany. No. ii.

When Spring unlocks the flowers to paint the laughing soil. *Seventh Sunday after Trinity.*

Death rides on every passing breeze,
He lurks in every flower. *At a Funeral. No. i.*

Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb.
No. ii.

Thus heavenly hope is all serene,
But earthly hope, how bright soe'er,
Still fluctuates o'er this changing scene,
As false and fleeting as 't is fair.
On Heavenly Hope and Earthly Hope

[1] Written by Ann Taylor.
[2] Altered in later editions to —
No workman's steel, no ponderous axes rung,
Like some tall palm the noiseless fabric sprung.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand. *Missionary Hymn.*

Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile. *Ibid.*

I see them on their winding way,
About their ranks the moonbeams play.
Lines written to a March.

WASHINGTON IRVING. 1783–1859.

Free-livers on a small scale, who are prodigal within the compass of a guinea. *The Stout Gentleman.*

The almighty dollar,[1] that great object of universal devotion throughout our land, seems to have no genuine devotees in these peculiar villages. *The Creole Village.*

LEIGH HUNT. 1784–1859.

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace.
Abou Ben Adhem.

Write me as one who loves his fellow-men. *Ibid.*

And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest. *Ibid.*

Oh for a seat in some poetic nook,
Just hid with trees and sparkling with a brook!
Politics and Poetics.

With spots of sunny openings, and with nooks
To lie and read in, sloping into brooks.
The Story of Rimini

[1] See Jonson, page 178.

SAMUEL WOODWORTH. 1785–1842.

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them to view.

The Old Oaken Bucket.

Then soon with the emblem of truth overflowing,
And dripping with coolness, it rose from the well. *Ibid.*

The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, which hung in the well. *Ibid.*

—•—

ALLAN CUNNINGHAM. 1785–1842.

A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast,
And fills the white and rustling sail,
And bends the gallant mast.
And bends the gallant mast, my boys,
While like the eagle free
Away the good ship flies, and leaves
Old England on the lee.

A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea.

While the hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea. *Ibid.*

When looks were fond and words were few.

Poet's Bridal-day Song.

—•—

SIR W. F. P. NAPIER. 1785–1860.

Napoleon's troops fought in bright fields, where every helmet caught some gleams of glory; but the British soldier conquered under the cool shade of aristocracy. No honours awaited his daring, no despatch gave his name to the applauses of his countrymen; his life of danger and hardship was uncheered by hope, his death unnoticed.

Peninsular War (1810). *Vol. ii. Book xi. Chap. iii.*

JOHN PIERPONT. 1785–1866.

A weapon that comes down as still
As snowflakes fall upon the sod;
But executes a freeman's will,
As lightning does the will of God;
And from its force nor doors nor locks
Can shield you, — 't is the ballot-box.

A Word from a Petitioner.

From every place below the skies
The grateful song, the fervent prayer, —
The incense of the heart,[1] — may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

Every Place a Temple.

BRYAN W. PROCTER. 1787–1874.

The sea! the sea! the open sea!
The blue, the fresh, the ever free! *The Sea.*

I 'm on the sea! I 'm on the sea!
I am where I would ever be,
With the blue above and the blue below,
And silence wheresoe'er I go. *Ibid.*

I never was on the dull, tame shore,
But I loved the great sea more and more. *Ibid.*

Touch us gently, Time![2]
Let us glide adown thy stream
Gently, — as we sometimes glide
Through a quiet dream. *Touch us gently, Time.*

[1] See Cotton, page 362.

[2] See Crabbe, page 445.

LORD BYRON. 1788–1824.

Farewell! if ever fondest prayer
For other's weal avail'd on high,
Mine will not all be lost in air,
But waft thy name beyond the sky.
Farewell! if ever fondest Prayer.

I only know we loved in vain;
I only feel — farewell! farewell! *Ibid.*

When we two parted
In silence and tears,
Half broken-hearted,
To sever for years.
When we Two parted.

Fools are my theme, let satire be my song.
English Bards and Scotch Reviewers. Line 6.

'T is pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print;
A book 's a book, although there 's nothing in 't. *Line 51.*

With just enough of learning to misquote. *Line 66.*

As soon
Seek roses in December, ice in June;
Hope constancy in wind, or corn in chaff;
Believe a woman or an epitaph,
Or any other thing that 's false, before
You trust in critics. *Line 75.*

Perverts the Prophets and purloins the Psalms. *Line 326.*

Oh, Amos Cottle! Phœbus! what a name! *Line 399.*

So the struck eagle, stretch'd upon the plain,
No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
View'd his own feather on the fatal dart,
And wing'd the shaft that quiver'd in his heart.[1]
Line 826.

[1] See Waller, pages 219–220.

Yet truth will sometimes lend her noblest fires,
And decorate the verse herself inspires:
This fact, in virtue's name, let Crabbe attest, —
Though Nature's sternest painter, yet the best.

English Bards and Scotch Reviewers. *Line 839.*

Maid of Athens, ere we part,
Give, oh give me back my heart!

Maid of Athens.

Had sigh'd to many, though he loved but one.

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. *Canto i. stanza 5.*

If ancient tales say true, nor wrong these holy men.

Stanza 7.

Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by glare,
And Mammon wins his way where seraphs might despair.

Stanza 9.

Such partings break the heart they fondly hope to heal.

Stanza 10.

Might shake the saintship of an anchorite. *Stanza 11.*

Adieu! adieu! my native shore
Fades o'er the waters blue. *Stanza 13.*

My native land, good night! *Ibid.*

O Christ! it is a goodly sight to see
What Heaven hath done for this delicious land.

Stanza 15.

In hope to merit heaven by making earth a hell.

Stanza 20.

By Heaven! it is a splendid sight to see
For one who hath no friend, no brother there. *Stanza 40.*

Still from the fount of joy's delicious springs
Some bitter o'er the flowers its bubbling venom flings.[1]

Stanza 82.

[1] Medio de fonte leporum
Surgit amari aliquid quod in ipsis floribus angat
(In the midst of the fountain of wit there arises something bitter, which stings in the very flowers). — LUCRETIUS: *iv. 1133.*

War, war is still the cry, — "war even to the knife!" [1]
Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Canto i. Stanza 86.

Gone, glimmering through the dream of things that were.
Canto ii. Stanza 2.

A schoolboy's tale, the wonder of an hour! *Ibid.*

Dim with the mist of years, gray flits the shade of power.
Ibid.

The dome of thought, the palace of the soul.[2] *Stanza 6.*

Ah, happy years! once more who would not be a boy?
Stanza 23.

None are so desolate but something dear,
Dearer than self, possesses or possess'd
A thought, and claims the homage of a tear. *Stanza 24.*

But 'midst the crowd, the hum, the shock of men,
To hear, to see, to feel, and to possess,
And roam along, the world's tired denizen,
With none who bless us, none whom we can bless.
Stanza 26.

Coop'd in their winged, sea-girt citadel. *Stanza 28.*

Fair Greece! sad relic of departed worth!
Immortal, though no more! though fallen, great!
Stanza 73.

Hereditary bondsmen! know ye not,
Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow?
Stanza 76.

A thousand years scarce serve to form a state:
An hour may lay it in the dust. *Stanza 84.*

Land of lost gods and godlike men. *Stanza 85.*

Where'er we tread, 't is haunted, holy ground. *Stanza 88.*

Age shakes Athena's tower, but spares gray Marathon.
Ibid.

[1] "War even to the knife" was the reply of Palafox, the governor of Saragossa, when summoned to surrender by the French, who besieged that city in 1808.

[2] See Waller, page 221.

Ada! sole daughter of my house and heart.

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Canto iii. Stanza 1

Once more upon the waters! yet once more!
And the waves bound beneath me as a steed
That knows his rider. *Stanza 2.*

I am as a weed
Flung from the rock, on Ocean's foam to sail
Where'er the surge may sweep, the tempest's breath
prevail. *Ibid.*

He who grown aged in this world of woe,
In deeds, not years, piercing the depths of life,[1]
So that no wonder waits him. *Stanza 5.*

Years steal
Fire from the mind as vigour from the limb,
And life's enchanted cup but sparkles near the brim.
Stanza 8.

There was a sound of revelry by night,
And Belgium's capital had gather'd then
Her beauty and her chivalry, and bright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men.
A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell. *Stanza 21.*

But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!
Did ye not hear it? — No! 't was but the wind,
Or the car rattling o'er the stony street.
On with the dance! let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet. *Stanza 22.*

He rush'd into the field, and foremost fighting fell.
Stanza 23.

And there was mounting in hot haste. *Stanza 25.*

[1] See Sheridan, page 443.

Or whispering with white lips, "The foe! They come! they come!"

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Canto iii. Stanza 25.

Grieving, if aught inanimate e'er grieves,
Over the unreturning brave. *Stanza 27.*

Battle's magnificently stern array. *Stanza 28.*

And thus the heart will break, yet brokenly live on. *Stanza 32.*

But quiet to quick bosoms is a hell. *Stanza 42.*

He who ascends to mountain-tops shall find
The loftiest peaks most wrapt in clouds and snow;
He who surpasses or subdues mankind
Must look down on the hate of those below. *Stanza 45.*

All tenantless, save to the crannying wind. *Stanza 47.*

The castled crag of Drachenfels
Frowns o'er the wide and winding Rhine. *Stanza 55.*

He had kept
The whiteness of his soul, and thus men o'er him wept. *Stanza 57.*

But there are wanderers o'er Eternity
Whose bark drives on and on, and anchor'd ne'er shall be. *Stanza 70.*

By the blue rushing of the arrowy Rhone. *Stanza 71.*

I live not in myself, but I become
Portion of that around me;[1] and to me
High mountains are a feeling, but the hum
Of human cities torture. *Stanza 72.*

This quiet sail is as a noiseless wing
To waft me from distraction. *Stanza 85.*

On the ear
Drops the light drip of the suspended oar. *Stanza 86.*

[1] I am a part of all that I have met. — TENNYSON: *Ulysses.*

All is concentr'd in a life intense,
Where not a beam, nor air, nor leaf is lost,
But hath a part of being.

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Canto iii. Stanza 89.

In solitude, where we are least alone.[1] *Stanza 90.*

The sky is changed, — and such a change! O night
And storm and darkness! ye are wondrous strong,
Yet lovely in your strength, as is the light
Of a dark eye in woman! Far along,
From peak to peak, the rattling crags among,
Leaps the live thunder. *Stanza 92.*

Exhausting thought,
And hiving wisdom with each studious year. *Stanza 107.*

Sapping a solemn creed with solemn sneer. *Ibid.*

I have not loved the world, nor the world me.[2] *Stanza 113.*

I stood
Among them, but not of them; in a shroud
Of thoughts which were not their thoughts. *Ibid.*

I stood in Venice on the Bridge of Sighs,
A palace and a prison on each hand. *Canto iv. Stanza 1.*

Where Venice sate in state, throned on her hundred isles.
Ibid.

Venice once was dear,
The pleasant place of all festivity,
The revel of the earth, the masque of Italy. *Stanza 3.*

The thorns which I have reap'd are of the tree
I planted; they have torn me, and I bleed.
I should have known what fruit would spring from such
a seed. *Stanza 10.*

[1] See Gibbon, page 430.

[2] Good bye, proud world; I 'm going home.
Thou art not my friend, and I 'm not thine.
EMERSON: *Good Bye, proud World.*

See Johnson, page 374.

Oh for one hour of blind old Dandolo,
The octogenarian chief, Byzantium's conquering foe![1]
Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Canto iv. Stanza 12.

There are some feelings time cannot benumb,
Nor torture shake. *Stanza 19.*

Striking the electric chain wherewith we are darkly bound. *Stanza 23.*

The cold, the changed, perchance the dead, anew,
The mourn'd, the loved, the lost, — too many, yet how few! *Stanza 24.*

Parting day
Dies like the dolphin, whom each pang imbues
With a new colour as it gasps away,
The last still loveliest, till — 't is gone, and all is gray.
Stanza 29.

The Ariosto of the North. *Stanza 40.*

Italia! O Italia! thou who hast
The fatal gift of beauty.[2] *Stanza 42.*

Fills
The air around with beauty. *Stanza 49.*

Let these describe the undescribable. *Stanza 53.*

The starry Galileo with his woes. *Stanza 54.*

Ungrateful Florence! Dante sleeps afar,
Like Scipio, buried by the upbraiding shore. *Stanza 57.*

The poetry of speech. *Stanza 58.*

The hell of waters! where they howl and hiss,
And boil in endless torture. *Stanza 69.*

Then farewell Horace, whom I hated so, —
Not for thy faults, but mine. *Stanza 77.*

[1] See Wordsworth, page 474.

[2] A translation of the famous sonnet of Filicaja: "Italia, Italia! O tu cui feo la sorte."

O Rome! my country! city of the soul!
Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Canto iv. Stanza 78.

The Niobe of nations! there she stands. *Stanza 79.*

Yet, Freedom! yet thy banner, torn, but flying,
Streams like the thunder-storm against the wind.
Stanza 98.

Heaven gives its favourites — early death.[1] *Stanza 102.*

History, with all her volumes vast,
Hath but one page. *Stanza 108.*

Man!
Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear. *Stanza 109.*

Tully was not so eloquent as thou,
Thou nameless column with the buried base. *Stanza 110.*

Egeria! sweet creation of some heart
Which found no mortal resting-place so fair
As thine ideal breast. *Stanza 115.*

The nympholepsy of some fond despair. *Ibid.*

Thou wert a beautiful thought, and softly bodied forth.
Ibid.

Alas! our young affections run to waste,
Or water but the desert. *Stanza 120.*

I see before me the gladiator lie. *Stanza 140.*

There were his young barbarians all at play;
There was their Dacian mother: he, their sire,
Butcher'd to make a Roman holiday! *Stanza 141.*

"While stands the Coliseum, Rome shall stand;
When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall;
And when Rome falls — the world."[2] *Stanza 145*

[1] See Wordsworth, page 478.
[2] Literally the exclamation of the pilgrims in the eighth century.

Scion of chiefs and monarchs, where art thou?
Fond hope of many nations, art thou dead?
Could not the grave forget thee, and lay low
Some less majestic, less beloved head?

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Canto iv. Stanza 168.

Oh that the desert were my dwelling-place,[1]
With one fair spirit for my minister,
That I might all forget the human race,
And hating no one, love but only her!

Stanza 177.

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods;
There is a rapture on the lonely shore;
There is society, where none intrudes,
By the deep sea, and music in its roar:
I love not man the less, but Nature more.

Stanza 178.

Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll!
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;
Man marks the earth with ruin, — his control
Stops with the shore.

Stanza 179.

He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan,
Without a grave, unknell'd, uncoffin'd, and unknown.[2]

Ibid.

Time writes no wrinkle on thine azure brow, —
Such as creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now.[3]

Stanza 182.

Thou glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form
Glasses itself in tempests.

Stanza 183.

And I have loved thee, Ocean! and my joy
Of youthful sports was on thy breast to be
Borne, like thy bubbles, onward; from a boy

[1] See Cowper, page 418.

[2] See Pope, page 341.

[3] And thou vast ocean, on whose awful face
Time's iron feet can print no ruin-trace.
ROBERT MONTGOMERY: *The Omnipresence of the Deity.*

I wantoned with thy breakers,

. . . . . .

And trusted to thy billows far and near,
And laid my hand upon thy mane, — as I do here.[1]

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Canto iv. Stanza 184

And what is writ is writ, —
Would it were worthier!

Stanza 185.

Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been, —
A sound which makes us linger; yet — farewell!

Stanza 186.

Hands promiscuously applied,
Round the slight waist, or down the glowing side.

The Waltz.

He who hath bent him o'er the dead
Ere the first day of death is fled, —
The first dark day of nothingness,
The last of danger and distress,
Before decay's effacing fingers
Have swept the lines where beauty lingers.

The Giaour. Line 68.

Such is the aspect of this shore;
'T is Greece, but living Greece no more!
So coldly sweet, so deadly fair,
We start, for soul is wanting there.

Line 90.

Shrine of the mighty! can it be
That this is all remains of thee?

Line 106.

For freedom's battle, once begun,
Bequeath'd by bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won.

Line 123

And lovelier things have mercy shown
To every failing but their own;
And every woe a tear can claim,
Except an erring sister's shame.

Line 418.

[1] He laid his hand upon "the ocean's mane,"
And played familiar with his hoary locks.
POLLOK: *The Course of Time, book iv. line 389.*

The keenest pangs the wretched find
Are rapture to the dreary void,
The leafless desert of the mind,
The waste of feelings unemployed.
The Giaour. Line 957.

Better to sink beneath the shock
Than moulder piecemeal on the rock. *Line 969.*

The cold in clime are cold in blood,
Their love can scarce deserve the name.
Line 1099.

I die, — but first I have possess'd,
And come what may, I *have been* bless'd.
Line 1114.

She was a form of life and light
That seen, became a part of sight,
And rose, where'er I turn'd mine eye,
The morning-star of memory!
Yes, love indeed is light from heaven;
A spark of that immortal fire
With angels shared, by Alla given,
To lift from earth our low desire. *Line 1127.*

Know ye the land where the cypress and myrtle
Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime;
Where the rage of the vulture, the love of the turtle,
Now melt into sorrow, now madden to crime?[1]
The Bride of Abydos. Canto i. Stanza 1.

Where the virgins are soft as the roses they twine,
And all save the spirit of man is divine? *Ibid.*

Who hath not proved how feebly words essay
To fix one spark of beauty's heavenly ray?
Who doth not feel, until his failing sight
Faints into dimness with its own delight,

[1] Know'st thou the land where the lemon-trees bloom,
Where the gold orange glows in the deep thicket's gloom,
Where a wind ever soft from the blue heaven blows,
And the groves are of laurel and myrtle and rose!
GOETHE: *Wilhelm Meister.*

His changing cheek, his sinking heart, confess
The might, the majesty of loveliness?

The Bride of Abydos. Canto i. Stanza 6.

The light of love,[1] the purity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her face,[2]
The heart whose softness harmonized the whole, —
And oh, that eye was in itself a soul!

Ibid.

The blind old man of Scio's rocky isle. *Canto ii. Stanza 2.*

Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life,
The evening beam that smiles the clouds away,
And tints to-morrow with prophetic ray!

Stanza 20.

He makes a solitude, and calls it — peace![3] *Ibid.*

Hark! to the hurried question of despair:
"Where is my child?" — an echo answers, "Where?[4]

Stanza 27.

The fatal facility of the octosyllabic verse.

The Corsair. Preface.

O'er the glad waters of the dark blue sea,
Our thoughts as boundless, and our souls as free,
Far as the breeze can bear, the billows foam,[5]
Survey our empire, and behold our home!
These are our realms, no limit to their sway, —
Our flag the sceptre all who meet obey.

The Corsair. Canto i. Stanza 1.

Oh who can tell, save he whose heart hath tried. *Ibid.*

She walks the waters like a thing of life,
And seems to dare the elements to strife. *Stanza 3.*

[1] See Gray, page 382.

[2] See Lovelace, page 259. Browne, page 218.

[3] Solitudinem faciunt, pacem appellant (They make solitude, which they call peace). — TACITUS: *Agricola, c. 30.*

[4] I came to the place of my birth, and cried, "The friends of my youth, where are they?" And echo answered, "Where are they?" — *Arabic MS.*

[5] See Churchill, page 413.

To all nations their empire will be dreadful, because their ships will sail wherever billows roll or winds can waft them. — DALRYMPLE: *Memoirs, vol. iii. p. 152.*

The power of thought, — the magic of the mind!

The Corsair. Canto i. Stanza 8.

The many still must labour for the one. *Ibid.*

There was a laughing devil in his sneer. *Stanza 9.*

Hope withering fled, and Mercy sighed farewell! *Ibid.*

Farewell!
For in that word, that fatal word, — howe'er
We promise, hope, believe, — there breathes despair.

Stanza 15.

No words suffice the secret soul to show,
For truth denies all eloquence to woe. *Canto iii. Stanza 22.*

He left a corsair's name to other times,
Link'd with one virtue and a thousand crimes.[1]

Stanza 24.

Lord of himself, — that heritage of woe!

Lara. Canto i. Stanza 2.

She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that 's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes;
Thus mellow'd to that tender light
Which Heaven to gaudy day denies.[2]

Hebrew Melodies. She walks in Beauty.

The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold.

The Destruction of Sennacherib.

It is the hour when from the boughs
The nightingale's high note is heard;
It is the hour when lovers' vows
Seem sweet in every whisper'd word.

Parisina. Stanza 1.

[1] See Burton, page 186.

[2] The subject of these lines was Mrs. R. Wilmot. — *Berry Memoirs, vol iii. p. 7.*

Yet in my lineaments they trace
Some features of my father's face.
Parisina. Stanza 13.

Fare thee well! and if forever,
Still forever fare thee well. *Fare thee well.*

Born in the garret, in the kitchen bred.[1] *A Sketch.*

In the desert a fountain is springing,
In the wide waste there still is a tree,
And a bird in the solitude singing,
Which speaks to my spirit of thee.
Stanzas to Augusta.

The careful pilot of my proper woe.
Epistle to Augusta. Stanza 3.

When all of genius which can perish dies.
Monody on the Death of Sheridan. Line 22.

Folly loves the martyrdom of fame. *Line 68.*

Who track the steps of glory to the grave.
Line 74.

Sighing that Nature form'd but one such man,
And broke the die, in moulding Sheridan.[2] *Line 117.*

O God! it is a fearful thing
To see the human soul take wing
In any shape, in any mood.
Prisoner of Chillon. Stanza 8.

And both were young, and one was beautiful.
The Dream. Stanza 2.

And to his eye
There was but one beloved face on earth,
And that was shining on him. *Ibid.*

[1] See Congreve, page 294.

[2] Natura il fece, e poi ruppe la stampa (Nature made him, and then broke the mould). — ARIOSTO: *Orlando Furioso, canto x. stanza 84.*

The idea that Nature lost the perfect mould has been a favorite one with all song-writers and poets, and is found in the literature of all European nations. — *Book of English Songs, p. 28.*

She was his life,
The ocean to the river of his thoughts,[1]
Which terminated all. *The Dream. Stanza 2.*

A change came o'er the spirit of my dream. *Stanza 3.*

And they were canopied by the blue sky,
So cloudless, clear, and purely beautiful
That God alone was to be seen in heaven. *Stanza 4.*

There 's not a joy the world can give like that it takes away. *Stanzas for Music.*

I had a dream which was not all a dream. *Darkness.*

My boat is on the shore,
And my bark is on the sea;
But before I go, Tom Moore,
Here 's a double health to thee!
To Thomas Moore.

Here 's a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate;
And whatever sky 's above me,
Here 's a heart for every fate.[2] *Ibid.*

Were 't the last drop in the well,
As I gasp'd upon the brink,
Ere my fainting spirit fell
'T is to thee that I would drink. *Ibid.*

So we 'll go no more a-roving
So late into the night. *So we 'll go.*

Mont Blanc is the monarch of mountains;
They crowned him long ago
On a throne of rocks, in a robe of clouds,
With a diadem of snow. *Manfred. Act i. Sc. 1.*

[1] She floats upon the river of his thoughts. — LONGFELLOW: *The Spanish Student, act ii. sc. 3.*

[2] With a heart for any fate. — LONGFELLOW: *A Psalm of Life.*

But we, who name ourselves its sovereigns, we,
Half dust, half deity, alike unfit
To sink or soar. *Manfred. Act i. Sc. 2.*

Think'st thou existence doth depend on time?
It doth; but actions are our epochs. *Act ii. Sc. 1.*

The heart ran o'er
With silent worship of the great of old!
The dead but sceptred sovereigns, who still rule
Our spirits from their urns. *Act iii. Sc. 4.*

Which makes life itself a lie,
Flattering dust with eternity. *Sardanapalus. Act i. Sc. 2.*

By all that 's good and glorious. *Ibid.*

I am the very slave of circumstance
And impulse, — borne away with every breath!
Act iv. Sc. 1.

The dust we tread upon was once alive.

For most men (till by losing rendered sager)
Will back their own opinions by a wager.
Beppo. Stanza 27.

Soprano, basso, even the contra-alto,
Wished him five fathom under the Rialto. *Stanza 32.*

His heart was one of those which most enamour us, —
Wax to receive, and marble to retain.[1] *Stanza 34.*

Besides, they always smell of bread and butter.
Stanza 39.

That soft bastard Latin,
Which melts like kisses from a female mouth. *Stanza 44.*

Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes,
Soft as her clime, and sunny as her skies. *Stanza 45.*

O Mirth and Innocence! O milk and water!
Ye happy mixtures of more happy days. *Stanza 80.*

[1] My heart is wax to be moulded as she pleases, but enduring as marble to retain. — CERVANTES: *The Little Gypsy.*

And if we do but watch the hour,
There never yet was human power
Which could evade, if unforgiven,
The patient search and vigil long
Of him who treasures up a wrong. *Mazeppa. Stanza 10.*

They never fail who die
In a great cause. *Marino Faliero. Act ii. Sc. 2.*

Whose game was empires and whose stakes were thrones,
Whose table earth, whose dice were human bones.
Age of Bronze. Stanza 3.

I loved my country, and I hated him.
The Vision of Judgment. lxxxiii.

Sublime tobacco! which from east to west
Cheers the tar's labour or the Turkman's rest.
The Island. Canto ii. Stanza 19.

Divine in hookas, glorious in a pipe
When tipp'd with amber, mellow, rich, and ripe;
Like other charmers, wooing the caress
More dazzlingly when daring in full dress;
Yet thy true lovers more admire by far
Thy naked beauties — give me a cigar! *Ibid.*

My days are in the yellow leaf;
The flowers and fruits of love are gone;
The worm, the canker, and the grief
Are mine alone! *On my Thirty-sixth Year.*

Brave men were living before Agamemnon.[1]
Don Juan. Canto i. Stanza 5.

In virtues nothing earthly could surpass her,
Save thine "incomparable oil," Macassar! *Stanza 17.*

But, oh ye lords of ladies intellectual,
Inform us truly, — have they not henpeck'd you all?
Stanza 22

[1] Vixerunt fortes ante Agamemnona
Multi.
HORACE: *Ode iv. 9. 25.*

The languages, especially the dead,
The sciences, and most of all the abstruse,
The arts, at least all such as could be said
To be the most remote from common use.

Don Juan. Canto i. Stanza 40.

Her stature tall, — I hate a dumpy woman. *Stanza 61.*

Christians have burnt each other, quite persuaded
That all the Apostles would have done as they did.

Stanza 83.

And whispering, "I will ne'er consent," — consented.

Stanza 117.

'T is sweet to hear the watch-dog's honest bark
Bay deep-mouth'd welcome as we draw near home;
'T is sweet to know there is an eye will mark
Our coming, and look brighter when we come.

Stanza 123.

Sweet is revenge — especially to women. *Stanza 124.*

And truant husband should return, and say,
"My dear, I was the first who came away." *Stanza 141.*

Man's love is of man's life a thing apart;
'T is woman's whole existence. *Stanza 194.*

In my hot youth, when George the Third was king.

Stanza 212.

So for a good old-gentlemanly vice
I think I must take up with avarice.[1] *Stanza 216.*

What is the end of fame? 'T is but to fill
A certain portion of uncertain paper. *Stanza 218.*

At leaving even the most unpleasant people
And places, one keeps looking at the steeple.

Canto ii. Stanza 14.

There 's nought, no doubt, so much the spirit calms
As rum and true religion. *Stanza 34.*

[1] See Middleton, page 173.

A solitary shriek, the bubbling cry
Of some strong swimmer in his agony.

Don Juan. Canto ii. Stanza 53.

All who joy would win
Must share it, — happiness was born a twin. *Stanza 172.*

Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter,
Sermons and soda-water the day after. *Stanza 178.*

A long, long kiss, — a kiss of youth and love. *Stanza 186*

Alas, the love of women! it is known
To be a lovely and a fearful thing. *Stanza 199.*

In her first passion woman loves her lover:
In all the others, all she loves is love.[1]

Canto iii. Stanza 3.

He was the mildest manner'd man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat. *Stanza 41.*

The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece!
Where burning Sappho loved and sung.
. . . . .
Eternal summer gilds them yet,
But all except their sun is set. *Stanza 86. 1.*

The mountains look on Marathon,
And Marathon looks on the sea;
And musing there an hour alone,
I dreamed that Greece might still be free. *Stanza 86. 3.*

Earth! render back from out thy breast
A remnant of our Spartan dead!
Of the three hundred grant but three
To make a new Thermopylæ. *Stanza 86. 7.*

You have the Pyrrhic dance as yet,
Where is the Pyrrhic phalanx gone?

[1] Dans les premières passions les femmes aiment l'amant, et dans les autres elles aiment l'amour. — ROCHEFOUCAULD: *Maxim 471.*

Of two such lessons, why forget
The nobler and the manlier one?
You have the letters Cadmus gave, —
Think ye he meant them for a slave?

Don Juan. Canto iii. Stanza 86. 10.

Place me on Sunium's marbled steep,
Where nothing save the waves and I
May hear our mutual murmurs sweep;
There, swan-like, let me sing and die.[1] *Stanza 86. 16.*

But words are things, and a small drop of ink,
Falling like dew upon a thought, produces
That which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think.

Stanza 88.

Ah, surely nothing dies but something mourns.

Stanza 108.

And if I laugh at any mortal thing,
'T is that I may not weep. *Canto iv. Stanza 4.*

The precious porcelain of human clay.[2] *Stanza 11.*

"Whom the gods love die young," was said of yore.[3]

Stanza 12.

Perhaps the early grave
Which men weep over may be meant to save. *Ibid.*

And her face so fair
Stirr'd with her dream, as rose-leaves with the air.[4]

Stanza 29.

These two hated with a hate
Found only on the stage. *Stanza 93.*

"Arcades ambo," — *id est*, blackguards both. *Stanza 93.*

I've stood upon Achilles' tomb,
And heard Troy doubted: time will doubt of Rome.

Stanza 101.

[1] See Shakespeare, page 63.
[2] See Dryden, page 277.
[3] See Wordsworth, page 479.
[4] All her innocent thoughts
Like rose-leaves scatter'd.
JOHN WILSON: *On the Death of a Child.* (1812.)

Oh "darkly, deeply, beautifully blue!"[1]
As some one somewhere sings about the sky.
Don Juan. Canto iv. Stanza 110.

There 's not a sea the passenger e'er pukes in,
Turns up more dangerous breakers than the Euxine.
Canto v. Stanza 5.

But all have prices,
From crowns to kicks, according to their vices.[2]
Stanza 27.

And puts himself upon his good behaviour. *Stanza 47.*

That all-softening, overpowering knell,
The tocsin of the soul, — the dinner bell. *Stanza 49.*

The women pardon'd all except her face. *Stanza 113.*

Heroic, stoic Cato, the sententious,
Who lent his lady to his friend Hortensius.
Canto vi. Stanza 7.

A "strange coincidence," to use a phrase
By which such things are settled nowadays. *Stanza 78.*

The drying up a single tear has more
Of honest fame than shedding seas of gore.
Canto viii. Stanza 3.

Thrice happy he whose name has been well spelt
In the despatch: I knew a man whose loss
Was printed *Grove*, although his name was Grose.
Stanza 18.

What a strange thing is man! and what a stranger
Is woman! *Canto ix. Stanza 64.*

And wrinkles, the damned democrats, won't flatter.
Canto x. Stanza 24.

Oh for a forty-parson power! *Stanza 34.*

[1] See Southey, page 507.
[2] See Robert Walpole, page 304.

When Bishop Berkeley said "there was no matter,"
And proved it, — 't was no matter what he said.[1]
Don Juan. Canto xi. Stanza 1.

And after all, what is a lie? 'T is but
The truth in masquerade. *Stanza 37.*

'T is strange the mind, that very fiery particle,
Should let itself be snuff'd out by an article. *Stanza 59.*

Of all tales 't is the saddest, — and more sad,
Because it makes us smile. *Canto xiii. Stanza 9.*

Cervantes smil'd Spain's chivalry away. *Stanza 11.*

Society is now one polish'd horde,
Formed of two mighty tribes, the *Bores* and *Bored.*
Stanza 95.

All human history attests
That happiness for man, — the hungry sinner! —
Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner.[2]
Stanza 99.

'T is strange, but true; for truth is always strange, —
Stranger than fiction. *Canto xiv. Stanza 101.*

The Devil hath not, in all his quiver's choice,
An arrow for the heart like a sweet voice.
Canto xv. Stanza 13.

A lovely being, scarcely formed or moulded,
A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded.
Stanza 43.

Friendship is Love without his wings.
L'Amitié est l'Amour sans Ailes.

I awoke one morning and found myself famous.
Memoranda from his Life, by Moore, Chap. xiv.

[1] What is mind? No matter. What is matter? Never mind. — T. H. Key (once Head Master of University College School). On the authority of F. J. Furnivall.

[2] For a man seldom thinks with more earnestness of anything than he does of his dinner. — Piozzi: *Anecdotes of Samuel Johnson, p. 149.*

The best of prophets of the future is the past.

Letter, Jan. 28, 1821.

What say you to such a supper with such a woman ? [1]

Note to a Letter on Bowles's Strictures.

WILLIAM KNOX. 1789–1825.

Oh why should the spirit of mortal be proud ?
Like a fast-flitting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passes from life to his rest in the grave.[2] *Mortality.*[3]

ALFRED BUNN. 1790–1860.

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls,
With vassals and serfs at my side. *Song.*

The light of other days [4] is faded,
And all their glories past. *Song.*

The heart bowed down by weight of woe
To weakest hope will cling. *Song.*

FITZ-GREENE HALLECK. 1790–1867.

Strike — for your altars and your fires !
Strike — for the green graves of your sires !
God, and your native land ! *Marco Bozzaris.*

[1] See Lady Montagu, page 350.
[2] Abraham Lincoln was very fond of repeating these lines.
[3] From Knox's "Songs of Israel," 1824.
[4] See Moore, page 523.

Come to the bridal chamber, Death!
Come to the mother's, when she feels
For the first time her first-born's breath!
Come when the blessed seals
That close the pestilence are broke,
And crowded cities wail its stroke!
Come in consumption's ghastly form,
The earthquake shock, the ocean storm!
Come when the heart beats high and warm,
With banquet song, and dance, and wine!
And thou art terrible! — the tear,
The groan, the knell, the pall, the bier,
And all we know or dream or fear
Of agony are thine. *Marco Bozzaris.*

But to the hero, when his sword
Has won the battle for the free,
Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word;
And in its hollow tones are heard
The thanks of millions yet to be. *Ibid.*

One of the few, the immortal names,
That were not born to die. *Ibid.*

Such graves as his are pilgrim shrines,
Shrines to no code or creed confined, —
The Delphian vales, the Palestines,
The Meccas of the mind. *Burns.*

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days!
None knew thee but to love thee,[1]
Nor named thee but to praise.
On the Death of Joseph Rodman Drake.

There is an evening twilight of the heart,
When its wild passion-waves are lulled to rest.
Twilight.

[1] See Rogers, page 455.

They love their land because it is their own,
And scorn to give aught other reason why;
Would shake hands with a king upon his throne,
And think it kindness to his Majesty. *Connecticut.*

This bank-note world. *Alnwick Castle.*

Lord Stafford mines for coal and salt,
The Duke of Norfolk deals in malt,
The Douglas in red herrings. *Ibid.*

CHARLES WOLFE. 1791–1823.

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As his corse to the rampart we hurried.
The Burial of Sir John Moore.

But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him. *Ibid.*

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and gory;
We carved not a line, and we raised not a stone,
But we left him alone with his glory. *Ibid*

If I had thought thou couldst have died,
I might not weep for thee;
But I forgot, when by thy side,
That thou couldst mortal be. *To Mary.*

Yet there was round thee such a dawn
Of light, ne'er seen before,
As fancy never could have drawn,
And never can restore. *Ibid.*

Go, forget me! why should sorrow
O'er that brow a shadow fling?
Go, forget me, and to-morrow
Brightly smile and sweetly sing!
Smile, — though I shall not be near thee;
Sing, — though I shall never hear thee!
Go, forget me!

HENRY HART MILMAN. 1791–1868.

And the cold marble leapt to life a god.
The Belvedere Apollo.

Too fair to worship, too divine to love. *Ibid.*

CHARLES SPRAGUE. 1791–1875.

Lo where the stage, the poor, degraded stage,
Holds its warped mirror to a gaping age. *Curiosity.*

Through life's dark road his sordid way he wends,
An incarnation of fat dividends. *Ibid.*

Behold! in Liberty's unclouded blaze
We lift our heads, a race of other days.
Centennial Ode. Stanza 22.

Yes, social friend, I love thee well,
In learned doctors' spite;
Thy clouds all other clouds dispel,
And lap me in delight. *To my Cigar.*

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY. 1792–1822.

Then black despair,
The shadow of a starless night, was thrown
Over the world in which I moved alone.
The Revolt of Islam. Dedication, Stanza 6.

With hue like that when some great painter dips
His pencil in the gloom of earthquake and eclipse.
Canto v. Stanza 23.

The awful shadow of some unseen Power
Floats, tho' unseen, amongst us. *Hymn to Intellectual Beauty.*

The Pilgrim of Eternity, whose fame
Over his living head like heaven is bent,
An early but enduring monument,
Came, veiling all the lightnings of his song
In sorrow. *Adonais. xxx.*

A pard-like spirit, beautiful and swift. *xxxii.*

Life, like a dome of many-coloured glass,
Stains the white radiance of eternity. *lii.*

O thou,
Who chariotest to their dark wintry bed
The winged seeds, where they lie cold and low,
Each like a corpse within its grave, until
Thine azure sister of the spring shall blow
Her clarion o'er the dreaming earth. *Ode to the West Wind.*

Thou who didst waken from his summer dreams
The blue Mediterranean, where he lay,
Lull'd by the coil of his crystalline streams
Beside a pumice isle in Baiæ's bay,
And saw in sleep old palaces and towers
Quivering within the wave's intenser day,
All overgrown with azure moss and flowers
So sweet, the sense faints picturing them. *Ibid.*

That orbed maiden with white fire laden,
Whom mortals call the moon. *The Cloud. iv.*

We look before and after,
And pine for what is not;
Our sincerest laughter
With some pain is fraught;
Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought.
To a Skylark. Line 86.

Kings are like stars, — they rise and set, they have
The worship of the world, but no repose.[1]
Hellas. Line 195.

[1] See Bacon, page 166.

The moon of Mahomet
Arose, and it shall set;
While, blazoned as on heaven's immortal noon,
The cross leads generations on. *Hellas. Line 221.*

The world's great age begins anew,
The golden years return,
The earth doth like a snake renew
Her winter weeds outworn. *Line 1060.*

What! alive, and so bold, O earth?
Written on hearing the News of the Death of Napoleon.

All love is sweet,
Given or returned. Common as light is love,
And its familiar voice wearies not ever.
. . . . . .
They who inspire it most are fortunate,
As I am now; but those who feel it most
Are happier still.[1] *Prometheus Unbound. Act ii. Sc. 5.*

Those who inflict must suffer, for they see
The work of their own hearts, and this must be
Our chastisement or recompense.
Julian and Maddalo. Line 482.

Most wretched men
Are cradled into poetry by wrong:
They learn in suffering what they teach in song.[2]
Line 544.

I could lie down like a tired child,
And weep away the life of care
Which I have borne, and yet must bear.
Stanzas written in Dejection, near Naples. Stanza 4.

Peter was dull; he was at first
Dull, — oh so dull, so very dull!
Whether he talked, wrote, or rehearsed,
Still with this dulness was he cursed!
Dull, — beyond all conception, dull.
Peter Bell the Third. Part vii. xi.

[1] The pleasure of love is in loving. We are much happier in the passion we feel than in that we inspire. — ROCHEFOUCAULD: *Maxim 259.*

[2] See Butler, page 216.

A lovely lady, garmented in light
From her own beauty.
The Witch of Atlas. Stanza 5.

Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory;
Odours, when sweet violets sicken,
Live within the sense they quicken.
Music, when soft Voices die.

I love tranquil solitude
And such society
As is quiet, wise, and good.
Rarely, rarely comest Thou.

Sing again, with your dear voice revealing
A tone
Of some world far from ours,
Where music and moonlight and feeling
Are one. *To Jane. The keen Stars were twinkling.*

The desire of the moth for the star,
Of the night for the morrow,
The devotion to something afar
From the sphere of our sorrow.
One Word is too often profaned.

You lie — under a mistake,[1]
For this is the most civil sort of lie
That can be given to a man's face. I now
Say what I think.
Translation of Calderon's Magico Prodigioso. Scene i.

How wonderful is Death!
Death and his brother Sleep. *Queen Mab. i.*

Power, like a desolating pestilence,
Pollutes whate'er it touches; and obedience,
Bane of all genius, virtue, freedom, truth,
Makes slaves of men, and of the human frame
A mechanized automaton. *iii*

[1] See Swift, page 292.

Heaven's ebon vault
Studded with stars unutterably bright,
Through which the moon's unclouded grandeur rolls,
Seems like a canopy which love has spread
To curtain her sleeping world. *Queen Mab. iv.*

Poets are the hierophants of an unapprehended inspiration; the mirrors of the gigantic shadows which futurity casts upon the present.[1] *A Defence of Poetry.*

J. HOWARD PAYNE. 1792–1852.

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there 's no place like home;[2]
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which sought through the world is ne'er met with elsewhere.

An exile from home splendour dazzles in vain,
Oh give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
The birds singing gayly, that came at my call,
Give me them, and that peace of mind dearer than all.

Home, Sweet Home. (From the opera of "Clari, the Maid of Milan.")

SEBA SMITH. 1792–1868.

The cold winds swept the mountain-height,
And pathless was the dreary wild,
And 'mid the cheerless hours of night
A mother wandered with her child:
As through the drifting snows she press'd,
The babe was sleeping on her breast.

The Snow Storm.

[1] See Coleridge, page 504.

[2] Home is home, though it be never so homely. — CLARKE: *Paræmiologia, p. 101.* (1639.)

JOHN KEBLE. 1792–1866.

The trivial round, the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask. *Morning.*

Why should we faint and fear to live alone,
Since all alone, so Heaven has willed, we die?
Nor even the tenderest heart, and next our own,
Knows half the reasons why we smile and sigh.
The Christian Year. Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity.

'T is sweet, as year by year we lose
Friends out of sight, in faith to muse
How grows in Paradise our store.
Burial of the Dead.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die. *Evening.*

FELICIA D. HEMANS. 1794–1835.

The stately homes of England, —
How beautiful they stand,
Amid their tall ancestral trees,
O'er all the pleasant land! *The Homes of England.*

The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock-bound coast.
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tossed.
Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine,
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine. *Ibid.*

Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod:
They have left unstained what there they found, —
Freedom to worship God.

Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers.

Through the laburnum's dropping gold
Rose the light shaft of Orient mould,
And Europe's violets, faintly sweet,
Purpled the mossbeds at its feet. *The Palm-Tree.*

They grew in beauty side by side,
They filled one home with glee:
Their graves are severed far and wide
By mount and stream and sea.

The Graves of a Household.

Alas for love, if thou wert all,
And naught beyond, O Earth! *Ibid.*

The boy stood on the burning deck,
Whence all but him had fled;
The flame that lit the battle's wreck
Shone round him o'er the dead. *Casabianca.*

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north-wind's breath,
And stars to set; but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

The Hour of Death.

Come to the sunset tree!
The day is past and gone;
The woodman's axe lies free,
And the reaper's work is done.

Tyrolese Evening Song.

In the busy haunts of men.

Tale of the Secret Tribunal. Part i.

Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Fair spirit, rest thee now!

Siege of Valencia. Scene ix.

Oh, call my brother back to me!
I cannot play alone:
The summer comes with flower and bee, —
Where is my brother gone?

The Child's First Grief.

I have looked on the hills of the stormy North,
And the larch has hung his tassels forth.

The Voice of Spring.

I had a hat. It was not all a hat, —
Part of the brim was gone:
Yet still I wore it on.

Rhine Song of the German Soldiers after Victory.

EDWARD EVERETT. 1794–1865.

When I am dead, no pageant train
Shall waste their sorrows at my bier,
Nor worthless pomp of homage vain
Stain it with hypocritic tear. *Alaric the Visigoth.*

You shall not pile, with servile toil,
Your monuments upon my breast,
Nor yet within the common soil
Lay down the wreck of power to rest,
Where man can boast that he has trod
On him that was "the scourge of God." *Ibid.*

No gilded dome swells from the lowly roof to catch the morning or evening beam; but the love and gratitude of united America settle upon it in one eternal sunshine. From beneath that humble roof went forth the intrepid and unselfish warrior, the magistrate who knew no glory but his country's good; to that he returned, happiest when his work was done. There he lived in noble simplicity, there he died in glory and peace. While it stands, the latest generations of the grateful children of America will make this pilgrimage

to it as to a shrine; and when it shall fall, if fall it must, the memory and the name of Washington shall shed an eternal glory on the spot.

Oration on the Character of Washington.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT. 1794–1878.

Here the free spirit of mankind, at length,
Throws its last fetters off; and who shall place
A limit to the giant's unchained strength,
Or curb his swiftness in the forward race?

The Ages. xxxiii.

To him who in the love of Nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language. *Thanatopsis.*

Go forth under the open sky, and list
To Nature's teachings. *Ibid.*

The hills,
Rock-ribbed, and ancient as the sun. *Ibid.*

Old ocean's gray and melancholy waste. *Ibid.*

All that tread
The globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom. *Ibid.*

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves [1]
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams. *Ibid*

[1] The edition of 1821 read, —

The innumerable caravan that moves
To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take.

The groves were God's first temples. *A Forest Hymn.*

The stormy March has come at last,
With winds and clouds and changing skies;
I hear the rushing of the blast
That through the snowy valley flies. *March.*

But 'neath yon crimson tree
Lover to listening maid might breathe his flame,
Nor mark, within its roseate canopy,
Her blush of maiden shame. *Autumn Woods.*

The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds and naked woods and meadows brown and sear. *The Death of the Flowers.*

And sighs to find them in the wood and by the stream no more. *Ibid.*

Loveliest of lovely things are they
On earth that soonest pass away.
The rose that lives its little hour
Is prized beyond the sculptured flower.
A Scene on the Banks of the Hudson.

The victory of endurance born. *The Battle-Field.*

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again, —
The eternal years of God are hers;
But Error, wounded, writhes with pain,
And dies among his worshippers. *Ibid.*

JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE. 1795–1820.

When Freedom from her mountain-height
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there.
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldric of the skies,

And striped its pure, celestial white
With streakings of the morning light.

Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
By angel hands to valour given!
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

The American Flag.

JOHN KEATS. 1795-1821.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever;
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness. *Endymion. Book i.*

He ne'er is crown'd
With immortality, who fears to follow
Where airy voices lead. *Book ii.*

To sorrow
I bade good-morrow,
And thought to leave her far away behind;
But cheerly, cheerly,
She loves me dearly;
She is so constant to me, and so kind. *Book iv.*

So many, and so many, and such glee. *Ibid.*

Love in a hut, with water and a crust,
Is — Love, forgive us! — cinders, ashes, dust.
Lamia. Part ii.

There was an awful rainbow once in heaven:
We know her woof, her texture; she is given
In the dull catalogue of common things.
Philosophy will clip an angel's wings. *Ibid.*

Music's golden tongue
Flatter'd to tears this aged man and poor.
The Eve of St. Agnes *Stanza 3.*

The silver snarling trumpets 'gan to chide. *Stanza 4.*

Asleep in lap of legends old. *Stanza 15.*

Sudden a thought came like a full-blown rose,
Flushing his brow. *Stanza 16.*

A poor, weak, palsy-stricken, churchyard thing.
Stanza 18.

As though a rose should shut and be a bud again.
Stanza 27.

And lucent syrops, tinct with cinnamon. *Stanza 30.*

He play'd an ancient ditty long since mute,
In Provence call'd "La belle dame sans mercy."
Stanza 33.

That large utterance of the early gods! *Hyperion. Book i.*

Those green-robed senators of mighty woods,
Tall oaks, branch-charmed by the earnest stars,
Dream, and so dream all night without a stir. *Ibid.*

The days of peace and slumberous calm are fled. *Book ii.*

Dance and Provençal song and sunburnt mirth!
Oh for a beaker full of the warm South,
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene!
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,
And purple-stainèd mouth. *Ode to a Nightingale*

Through the sad heart of Ruth, when sick for home
She stood in tears amid the alien corn;
The same that ofttimes hath
Charm'd magic casements, opening on the foam
Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlorn. *Ibid.*

Thou foster-child of Silence and slow Time.

Ode on a Grecian Urn.

Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard
Are sweeter; therefore, ye soft pipes, play on, —
Not to the sensual ear, but, more endear'd,
Pipe to the spirit ditties of no tone. *Ibid.*

Thou, silent form, doth tease us out of thought
As doth eternity: Cold Pastoral! *Ibid.*

Beauty is truth, truth beauty, — that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know. *Ibid.*

In a drear-nighted December,
Too happy, happy tree,
Thy branches ne'er remember
Their green felicity. *Stanzas.*

Hear ye not the hum
Of mighty workings? *Addressed to Haydon. Sonnet x.*

Much have I travell'd in the realms of gold,
And many goodly states and kingdoms seen;
Round many western islands have I been
Which bards in fealty to Apollo hold.
Oft of one wide expanse had I been told
That deep-brow'd Homer ruled as his demesne,
Yet did I never breathe its pure serene
Till I heard Chapman speak out loud and bold:
Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his ken;
Or like stout Cortez when with eagle eyes
He stared at the Pacific, and all his men
Look'd at each other with a wild surmise,
Silent, upon a peak in Darien.

On first looking into Chapman's Homer

E'en like the passage of an angel's tear
That falls through the clear ether silently.

To One who has been long in City pent.

The poetry of earth is never dead.

On the Grasshopper and Cricket.

Here lies one whose name was writ in water.[1]

THOMAS NOON TALFOURD. 1795–1854.

So his life has flowed
From its mysterious urn a sacred stream,
In whose calm depth the beautiful and pure
Alone are mirrored; which, though shapes of ill
May hover round its surface, glides in light,
And takes no shadow from them. *Ion. Act i. Sc. 1.*

'T is a little thing
To give a cup of water; yet its draught
Of cool refreshment, drained by fevered lips,
May give a shock of pleasure to the frame
More exquisite than when nectarean juice
Renews the life of joy in happiest hours. *Sc. 2.*

THOMAS CARLYLE. 1795–1881.

Except by name, Jean Paul Friedrich Richter is little known out of Germany. The only thing connected with him, we think, that has reached this country is his saying, — imported by Madame de Staël, and thankfully pocketed by most newspaper critics, — "Providence has given to the French the empire of the land; to the English that of the sea; to the Germans that of — the air!" *Richter. Edinburgh Review, 1827.*

Literary men are . . . a perpetual priesthood.

State of German Literature Ibid.

[1] See Chapman, page 37.

Among the many things he has requested of me to-night, this is the principal, — that on his gravestone shall be this inscription. — RICHARD MONCKTON MILNES: *Life, Letters, and Literary Remains of John Keats. Letter to Severn, vol. ii. p. 91.*

Clever men are good, but they are not the best.

Goethe. Edinburgh Review, 1828.

We are firm believers in the maxim that for all right judgment of any man or thing it is useful, nay, essential, to see his good qualities before pronouncing on his bad.

Ibid.

How does the poet speak to men with power, but by being still more a man than they? *Burns. Ibid.*

A poet without love were a physical and metaphysical impossibility. *Ibid.*

His religion at best is an anxious wish, — like that of Rabelais, a great Perhaps. *Ibid.*

We have oftener than once endeavoured to attach some meaning to that aphorism, vulgarly imputed to Shaftesbury, which however we can find nowhere in his works, that "ridicule is the test of truth."[1]

Voltaire. Foreign Review, 1829.

We must repeat the often repeated saying, that it is unworthy a religious man to view an irreligious one either with alarm or aversion, or with any other feeling than regret and hope and brotherly commiseration.

Ibid.

There is no heroic poem in the world but is at bottom a biography, the life of a man; also it may be said, there is no life of a man, faithfully recorded, but is a heroic poem of its sort, rhymed or unrhymed.

Sir Walter Scott. London and Westminster Review, 1838.

[1] How comes it to pass, then, that we appear such cowards in reasoning, and are so afraid to stand the test of ridicule? — SHAFTESBURY: *Characteristics. A Letter concerning Enthusiasm, sect. 2.*

Truth, 't is supposed, may bear all lights; and one of those principal lights or natural mediums by which things are to be viewed in order to a thorough recognition is ridicule itself. — SHAFTESBURY: *Essay on the Freedom of Wit and Humour, sect. 1.*

'T was the saying of an ancient sage (Gorgias Leontinus, *apud* Aristotle's "Rhetoric," lib. iii. c. 18), that humour was the only test of gravity, and gravity of humour. For a subject which would not bear raillery was suspicious; and a jest which would not bear a serious examination was certainly false wit. — *Ibid. sect 5.*

Silence is deep as Eternity, speech is shallow as Time.
Sir Walter Scott. London and Westminster Review, 1838.

To the very last, he [Napoleon] had a kind of idea; that, namely, of *la carrière ouverte aux talents*, — the tools to him that can handle them.[1] *Ibid.*

Blessed is the healthy nature; it is the coherent, sweetly co-operative, not incoherent, self-distracting, self-destructive one! *Ibid.*

The uttered part of a man's life, let us always repeat, bears to the unuttered, unconscious part a small unknown proportion. He himself never knows it, much less do others. *Ibid.*

Literature is the Thought of thinking Souls. *Ibid.*

It can be said of him, when he departed he took a Man's life with him. No sounder piece of British manhood was put together in that eighteenth century of Time. *Ibid.*

The eye of the intellect "sees in all objects what it brought with it the means of seeing."
Varnhagen Von Ense's Memoirs. Ibid.

Happy the people whose annals are blank in history-books.[2] *Life of Frederick the Great. Book xvi. Chap. i.*

As the Swiss inscription says: *Sprechen ist silbern, Schweigen ist golden*, — "Speech is silvern, Silence is golden;" or, as I might rather express it, Speech is of Time, Silence is of Eternity.
Sartor Resartus. Book iii. Chap. iii.

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none.[3] *Heroes and Hero-Worship. The Hero as a Prophet.*

[1] Carlyle in his essay on Mirabeau, 1837, quotes this from a "New England book."
[2] MONTESQUIEU: *Aphorism.*
[3] His only fault is that he has none. — PLINY THE YOUNGER: *Book ix Letter xxvi.*

In books lies the soul of the whole Past Time: the articulate audible voice of the Past, when the body and material substance of it has altogether vanished like a dream. *Heroes and Hero-Worship. The Hero as a Man of Letters.*

The true University of these days is a Collection of Books. *Ibid.*

One life, — a little gleam of time between two Eternities. *Ibid.*

Adversity is sometimes hard upon a man; but for one man who can stand prosperity there are a hundred that will stand adversity. *Ibid.*

THOMAS C. HALIBURTON. 1796–1865.

I want you to see Peel, Stanley, Graham, Sheil, Russell, Macaulay, Old Joe, and so on. They are all upper-crust here.[1] *Sam Slick in England.*[2] *Chap. xxiv.*

Circumstances alter cases. *The Old Judge. Chap. xv.*

WILLIAM MOTHERWELL. 1797–1835.

I 've wandered east, I 've wandered west,
Through many a weary way;
But never, never can forget
The love of life's young day. *Jeannie Morrison.*

And we, with Nature's heart in tune,
Concerted harmonies. *Ibid.*

[1] Those families, you know, are our upper-crust, — not upper ten thousand. — COOPER: *The Ways of the Hour, chap. vi.* (1850.)

At present there is no distinction among the upper ten thousand of the city. — N. P. WILLIS: *Necessity for a Promenade Drive.*

[2] "Sam Slick" first appeared in a weekly paper of Nova Scotia, 1835.

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY. 1797–1839.

I 'd be a butterfly born in a bower,
Where roses and lilies and violets meet.
I 'd be a Butterfly.

Oh no! we never mention her, —
Her name is never heard;
My lips are now forbid to speak
That once familiar word.
Oh no! we never mention her.

We met, — 't was in a crowd. *We met.*

Gayly the troubadour
Touched his guitar. *Welcome me Home.*

Why don't the men propose, Mamma?
Why don't the men propose?
Why don't the Men propose?

She wore a wreath of roses
The night that first we met. *She wore a Wreath.*

Friends depart, and memory takes them
To her caverns, pure and deep. *Teach me to forget.*

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago, long, long ago. *Long, long ago.*

The rose that all are praising
Is not the rose for me. *The Rose that all are praising.*

Oh pilot, 't is a fearful night!
There 's danger on the deep. *The Pilot.*

Fear not, but trust in Providence,
Wherever thou may'st be. *Ibid.*

Absence makes the heart grow fonder:[1]
Isle of Beauty, fare thee well! *Isle of Beauty.*

[1] I find that absence still increases love. — CHARLES HOPKINS: *To C. C.* Distance sometimes endears friendship, and absence sweeteneth it. — HOWELL: *Familiar Letters, book i. sect. i. No. 6.*

The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,
The holly-branch shone on the old oak wall.

The Mistletoe Bough.

Oh, I have roamed o'er many lands,
And many friends I've met;
Not one fair scene or kindly smile
Can this fond heart forget.

Oh, steer my Bark to Erin's Isle.

THOMAS DRUMMOND.[1] 1797–1840.

Property has its duties as well as its rights.[2]

Letter to the Landlords of Tipperary.

McDONALD CLARKE. 1798–1842.

Whilst twilight's curtain spreading far,
Was pinned with a single star.[3]

Death in Disguise. Line 227. (Boston edition, 1833.)

SAMUEL LOVER. 1797–1868.

A baby was sleeping,
Its mother was weeping.

The Angel's Whisper.

Reproof on her lips, but a smile in her eye.[4] *Rory O'More.*

For drames always go by *conthraries*, my dear.[5] *Ibid.*

[1] Captain Drummond was the inventor of the Drummond light.
[2] DISRAELI: *Sybil, book i. chap. xi.*
[3] Mrs. Child says: "He thus describes the closing day": —
Now twilight lets her curtain down,
And pins it with a star.
[4] See Scott, page 482.
[5] See Middleton, page 172.

"Then here goes another," says he, "to make sure,
For there 's luck in odd numbers," [1] says Rory O'More.
Rory O'More.

There was a place in childhood that I remember well,
And there a voice of sweetest tone bright fairy tales did tell.
My Mother dear.

Sure the shovel and tongs
To each other belongs. *Widow Machree.*

THOMAS HOOD. 1798–1845.

There is a silence where hath been no sound,
There is a silence where no sound may be, —
In the cold grave, under the deep, deep sea,
Or in the wide desert where no life is found.
Sonnet. Silence.

We watch'd her breathing through the night,
Her breathing soft and low,
As in her breast the wave of life
Kept heaving to and fro. *The Death-Bed.*

Our very hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied;
We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died. *Ibid.*

I remember, I remember
The fir-trees dark and high;
I used to think their slender tops
Were close against the sky;
It was a childish ignorance,
But now 't is little joy
To know I 'm farther off from heaven
Than when I was a boy. *I remember, I remember*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 46.

She stood breast-high amid the corn
Clasp'd by the golden light of morn,
Like the sweetheart of the sun,
Who many a glowing kiss had won. *Ruth.*

Thus she stood amid the stooks,
Praising God with sweetest looks. *Ibid.*

When he is forsaken,
Wither'd and shaken,
What can an old man do but die? *Spring it is cheery.*

And there is even a happiness
That makes the heart afraid. *Ode to Melancholy.*

There 's not a string attuned to mirth
But has its chord in melancholy.[1] *Ibid.*

But evil is wrought by want of thought,
As well as want of heart. *The Lady's Dream.*

Oh would I were dead now,
Or up in my bed now,
To cover my head now,
And have a good cry! *A Table of Errata.*

Straight down the crooked lane,
And all round the square. *A Plain Direction.*

For my part, getting up seems not so easy
By half as *lying*. *Morning Meditations.*

A man that 's fond precociously of *stirring*
Must be a spoon. *Ibid.*

Seem'd washing his hands with invisible soap
In imperceptible water. *Miss Kilmansegg. Her Christening.*

O bed! O bed! delicious bed!
That heaven upon earth to the weary head! *Her Dream.*

He lies like a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way,
Tormenting himself with his prickles. *Ibid.*

[1] See Burton, page 185.

Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!
Bright and yellow, hard and cold. *Her Moral.*

Spurn'd by the young, but hugg'd by the old
To the very verge of the churchyard mould. *Ibid.*

How widely its agencies vary, —
To save, to ruin, to curse, to bless, —
As even its minted coins express,
Now stamp'd with the image of Good Queen Bess,
And now of a Bloody Mary. *Ibid.*

Another tumble! That 's his precious nose!
Parental Ode to my Infant Son.

Boughs are daily rifled
By the gusty thieves,
And the book of Nature
Getteth short of leaves. *The Season.*

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A woman sat in unwomanly rags
Plying her needle and thread, —
Stitch! stitch! stitch! *The Song of the Shirt.*

O men with sisters dear,
O men with mothers and wives,
It is not linen you 're wearing out,
But human creatures' lives![1] *Ibid.*

Sewing at once a double thread,
A shroud as well as a shirt. *Ibid.*

O God! that bread should be so dear,
And flesh and blood so cheap! *Ibid.*

No blessed leisure for love or hope,
But only time for grief. *Ibid.*

My tears must stop, for every drop
Hinders needle and thread. *Ibid*

[1] See Scott, page 493.

One more unfortunate
Weary of breath,
Rashly importunate,
Gone to her death. *The Bridge of Sighs*

Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care;
Fashioned so slenderly,
Young, and so fair! *Ibid.*

Alas for the rarity
Of Christian charity
Under the sun! *Ibid.*

Even God's providence
Seeming estrang'd. *Ibid.*

No sun, nó moon, no morn, no noon,
No dawn, no dusk, no proper time of day,
. . . . . .
No road, no street, no t' other side the way,
. . . . . .
No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,
No fruits, no flowers, no leaves, no buds. *November.*

No solemn sanctimonious face I pull,
Nor think I 'm pious when I 'm only bilious;
Nor study in my sanctum supercilious,
To frame a Sabbath Bill or forge a Bull.
Ode to Rae Wilson.

The Quaker loves an ample brim,
A hat that bows to no salaam;
And dear the beaver is to him
As if it never made a dam. *All round my Hat.*

GEORGE LINLEY. 1798–1865.

Ever of thee I 'm fondly dreaming,
Thy gentle voice my spirit can cheer. *Ever of Thee.*

Thou art gone from my gaze like a beautiful dream,
And I seek thee in vain by the meadow and stream.

Thou art gone.

Tho' lost to sight, to mem'ry dear
Thou ever wilt remain;
One only hope my heart can cheer, —
The hope to meet again.

Oh fondly on the past I dwell,
And oft recall those hours
When, wand'ring down the shady dell,
We gathered the wild-flowers.

Yes, life then seem'd one pure delight,
Tho' now each spot looks drear;
Yet tho' thy smile be lost to sight,
To mem'ry thou art dear.

Oft in the tranquil hour of night,
When stars illume the sky,
I gaze upon each orb of light,
And wish that thou wert by.

I think upon that happy time,
That time so fondly lov'd,
When last we heard the sweet bells chime,
As thro' the fields we rov'd.

Yes, life then seem'd one pure delight,
Tho' now each spot looks drear;
Yet tho' thy smile be lost to sight,
To mem'ry thou art dear.

Song.[1]

[1] This song — written and composed by Linley for Mr. Augustus Braham, and sung by him — is given entire, as so much inquiry has been made for the source of "Though lost to Sight, to Memory dear." It is not known when the song was written, — probably about 1830.

Another song, entitled "Though lost to Sight, to Memory dear," was published in London in 1880, purporting to have been "written by Ruthven Jenkyns in 1703." It is said to have been published in the "Magazine for Mariners." No such magazine, however, ever existed, and the composer of the music acknowledged, in a private letter, to have copied the song from an American newspaper. There is no other authority for the origin of this song, and the reputed author, Ruthven Jenkyns, was living, under the name of C——, in California in 1882.

COLONEL BLACKER.

Put your trust in God, my boys, and keep your powder dry.[1]

Oliver's Advice. 1834.

ROBERT POLLOK. 1799–1827.

Sorrows remember'd sweeten present joy.

The Course of Time. Book i. Line 464.

He laid his hand upon "the Ocean's mane,"
And played familiar with his hoary locks.[2]

Book iv. Line 389.

He was a man
Who stole the livery of the court of Heaven
To serve the Devil in.

Book viii. Line 616.

With one hand he put
A penny in the urn of poverty,
And with the other took a shilling out.

Line 632.

RUFUS CHOATE. 1799–1859.

There was a state without king or nobles; there was a church without a bishop;[3] there was a people governed by grave magistrates which it had selected, and by equal laws which it had framed.

Speech before the New England Society, Dec. 22, 1843.

We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union.

Letter to the Whig Convention, 1855.

[1] There is a well-authenticated anecdote of Cromwell. On a certain occasion, when his troops were about crossing a river to attack the enemy, he concluded an address, couched in the usual fanatic terms in use among them, with these words: "Put your trust in God; but mind to keep your powder dry!" — HAYES: *Ballads of Ireland, vol. i. p. 191.*

[2] See Byron, page 548.

[3] The Americans equally detest the pageantry of a king and the supercilious hypocrisy of a bishop. — JUNIUS: *Letter xxxv. Dec. 19, 1769.*

It [Calvinism] established a religion without a prelate, a government without a king. — GEORGE BANCROFT: *History of the United States, vol. iii. chap. vi.*

Its constitution the glittering and sounding generalities[1] of natural right which make up the Declaration of Independence. *Letter to the Maine Whig Committee, 1856.*

THOMAS K. HERVEY. 1799–1859.

The tomb of him who would have made
The world too glad and free.
The Devil's Progress.

He stood beside a cottage lone
And listened to a lute,
One summer's eve, when the breeze was gone,
And the nightingale was mute. *Ibid.*

A love that took an early root,
And had an early doom. *Ibid.*

Like ships, that sailed for sunny isles,
But never came to shore. *Ibid.*

A Hebrew knelt in the dying light,
His eye was dim and cold,
The hairs on his brow were silver-white,
And his blood was thin and old. *Ibid.*

THOMAS B. MACAULAY. 1800–1859.

(*From his Essays.*)

That is the best government which desires to make the people happy, and knows how to make them happy.
On Mitford's History of Greece. 1824.

[1] Although Mr. Choate has usually been credited with the original utterance of the words "glittering generalities," the following quotation will show that he was anticipated therein by several years : —

We fear that the glittering generalities of the speaker have left an impression more delightful than permanent. — FRANKLIN J. DICKMAN: *Review of a Lecture by Rufus Choate, Providence Journal, Dec. 14, 1849.*

Free trade, one of the greatest blessings which a government can confer on a people, is in almost every country unpopular. *On Mitford's History of Greece. 1824.*

The history of nations, in the sense in which I use the word, is often best studied in works not professedly historical. *Ibid.*

Wherever literature consoles sorrow or assuages pain; wherever it brings gladness to eyes which fail with wakefulness and tears, and ache for the dark house and the long sleep, — there is exhibited in its noblest form the immortal influence of Athens. *Ibid.*

We hold that the most wonderful and splendid proof of genius is a great poem produced in a civilized age. *On Milton. 1825.*

Nobles by the right of an earlier creation, and priests by the imposition of a mightier hand. *Ibid.*

Out of his surname they have coined an epithet for a knave, and out of his Christian name a synonym for the Devil.[1] *On Machiavelli. 1825.*

The English Bible, — a book which if everything else in our language should perish, would alone suffice to show the whole extent of its beauty and power. *On John Dryden. 1828.*

His imagination resembled the wings of an ostrich. It enabled him to run, though not to soar. *Ibid.*

A man possessed of splendid talents, which he often abused, and of a sound judgment, the admonitions of which he often neglected; a man who succeeded only in an inferior department of his art, but who in that department succeeded pre-eminently. *Ibid.*

He had a head which statuaries loved to copy, and a foot the deformity of which the beggars in the streets mimicked. *On Moore's Life of Lord Byron. 1830*

[1] See Butler, page 215.

We know no spectacle so ridiculous as the British public in one of its periodical fits of morality.

On Moore's Life of Lord Byron. 1830.

From the poetry of Lord Byron they drew a system of ethics compounded of misanthropy and voluptuousness, — a system in which the two great commandments were to hate your neighbour and to love your neighbour's wife. *Ibid.*

That wonderful book, while it obtains admiration from the most fastidious critics, is loved by those who are too simple to admire it. *On Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. 1831.*

The conformation of his mind was such that whatever was little seemed to him great, and whatever was great seemed to him little. *On Horace Walpole. 1833.*

What a singular destiny has been that of this remarkable man! — To be regarded in his own age as a classic, and in ours as a companion! To receive from his contemporaries that full homage which men of genius have in general received only from posterity; to be more intimately known to posterity than other men are known to their contemporaries!

On Boswell's Life of Johnson (Croker's ed.). *1831.*

Temple was a man of the world amongst men of letters, a man of letters amongst men of the world.[1]

On Sir William Temple. 1838.

She [the Roman Catholic Church] may still exist in undiminished vigour when some traveller from New Zealand shall, in the midst of a vast solitude, take his stand on a broken arch of London Bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's.[2] *On Ranke's History of the Popes. 1840.*

[1] See Pope, page 331–332.

[2] The same image was employed by Macaulay in 1824 in the concluding paragraph of a review of Mitford's Greece, and he repeated it in his review of Mill's "Essay on Government" in 1829.

What cities, as great as this, have . . . promised themselves immortality! Posterity can hardly trace the situation of some. The sorrowful traveller wanders over the awful ruins of others. . . . Here stood their cit-

The chief-justice was rich, quiet, and infamous.

On Warren Hastings. 1841.

In that temple of silence and reconciliation where the enmities of twenty generations lie buried, in the great Abbey which has during many ages afforded a quiet resting-place to those whose minds and bodies have been shattered by the contentions of the Great Hall. *Ibid.*

In order that he might rob a neighbour whom he had promised to defend, black men fought on the coast of Coromandel and red men scalped each other by the great lakes of North America. *On Frederic the Great. 1842.*

We hardly know an instance of the strength and weakness of human nature so striking and so grotesque as the character of this haughty, vigilant, resolute, sagacious

adel, but now grown over with weeds; there their senate-house, but now the haunt of every noxious reptile; temples and theatres stood here, now only an undistinguished heap of ruins. — GOLDSMITH: *The Bee, No. iv.* (1759.) *A City Night Piece.*

Who knows but that hereafter some traveller like myself will sit down upon the banks of the Seine, the Thames, or the Zuyder Zee, where now, in the tumult of enjoyment, the heart and the eyes are too slow to take in the multitude of sensations? Who knows but he will sit down solitary amid silent ruins, and weep a people inurned and their greatness changed into an empty name? — VOLNEY: *Ruins, chap. ii.*

At last some curious traveller from Lima will visit England, and give a description of the ruins of St. Paul's, like the editions of Baalbec and Palmyra. — HORACE WALPOLE: *Letter to Mason, Nov. 24, 1774.*

Where now is Britain?

. . . . . .

Even as the savage sits upon the stone
That marks where stood her capitols, and hears
The bittern booming in the weeds, he shrinks
From the dismaying solitude.

HENRY KIRKE WHITE: *Time.*

In the firm expectation that when London shall be a habitation of bitterns, when St. Paul and Westminster Abbey shall stand shapeless and nameless ruins in the midst of an unpeopled marsh, when the piers of Waterloo Bridge shall become the nuclei of islets of reeds and osiers, and cast the jagged shadows of their broken arches on the solitary stream, some Transatlantic commentator will be weighing in the scales of some new and now unimagined system of criticism the respective merits of the Bells and the Fudges and their historians. — SHELLEY: *Dedication to Peter Bell.*

blue-stocking, half Mithridates and half Trissotin, bearing up against a world in arms, with an ounce of poison in one pocket and a quire of bad verses in the other.

On Frederic the Great. 1842.

I shall cheerfully bear the reproach of having descended below the dignity of history.[1]

History of England. Vol. i. Chap. i.

There were gentlemen and there were seamen in the navy of Charles II. But the seamen were not gentlemen, and the gentlemen were not seamen. *Chap. ii.*

The Puritan hated bear-baiting, not because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the spectators.[2] *Chap. iii.*

I have not the Chancellor's encyclopedic mind. He is indeed a kind of semi-Solomon. He *half* knows everything, from the cedar to the hyssop.

Letter to Macvey Napier, Dec. 17, 1830.

To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late;
And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his gods?

Lays of Ancient Rome. Horatius, xxvii.

How well Horatius kept the bridge
In the brave days of old. *lxx.*

These be the great Twin Brethren
To whom the Dorians pray.

The Battle of Lake Regillus.

The sweeter sound of woman's praise.

Lines written in August, 1847.

Ye diners-out from whom we guard our spoons.[3]

Political Georgics.

[1] See Bolingbroke, page 304.

[2] Even bear-baiting was esteemed heathenish and unchristian: the sport of it, not the inhumanity, gave offence. — HUME: *History of England, vol. i. chap. lxii.*

[3] Macaulay, in a letter, June 29, 1831, says, "I sent these lines to the 'Times' about three years ago.'

J. A. WADE. 1800–1875.

Meet me by moonlight alone,
And then I will tell you a tale
Must be told by the moonlight alone,
In the grove at the end of the vale!

Meet me by Moonlight.

'T were vain to tell thee all I feel,
Or say for thee I 'd die. *'T were vain to tell.*

SIR HENRY TAYLOR. 1800–18—.

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.

Philip Van Artevelde. Part i. Act i. Sc. 5.

An unreflected light did never yet
Dazzle the vision feminine. *Ibid.*

He that lacks time to mourn, lacks time to mend.
Eternity mourns that. 'T is an ill cure
For life's worst ills, to have no time to feel them.
Where sorrow 's held intrusive and turned out,
There wisdom will not enter, nor true power,
Nor aught that dignifies humanity. *Ibid.*

We figure to ourselves
The thing we like; and then we build it up,
As chance will have it, on the rock or sand, —
For thought is tired of wandering o'er the world,
And homebound Fancy runs her bark ashore. *Ibid.*

Such souls,
Whose sudden visitations daze the world,
Vanish like lightning, but they leave behind
A voice that in the distance far away
Wakens the slumbering ages. *Sc. 7.*

WILLIAM H. SEWARD. 1801–1872.

There is a higher law than the Constitution.

Speech, March 11, 1850.

It is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces. *Speech, Oct. 25, 1858.*

W. M. PRAED. 1802–1839.

Twelve years ago I was a boy,
A happy boy at Drury's.

School and Schoolfellows.

Some lie beneath the churchyard stone,
And some before the speaker. *Ibid.*

I remember, I remember
How my childhood fleeted by, —
The mirth of its December
And the warmth of its July.

I remember, I remember

GEORGE P. MORRIS. 1802–1864.

Woodman, spare that tree!
Touch not a single bough![1]
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now.

Woodman, spare that Tree! 1830.

A song for our banner! The watchword recall
Which gave the Republic her station:
"United we stand, divided we fall!"
It made and preserves us a nation![2]

[1] See Campbell, page 516. [2] See Key, page 517.

The union of lakes, the union of lands,
The union of States none can sever,
The union of hearts, the union of hands,
And the flag of our Union forever!

The Flag of our Union

Near the lake where drooped the willow,
Long time ago!

Near the Lake

ALBERT G. GREENE. 1802–1868.

Old Grimes is dead, that good old man
We never shall see more;
He used to wear a long black coat
All buttoned down before.[1]

Old Grimes.

LYDIA MARIA CHILD. 1802–1880.

England may as well dam up the waters of the Nile with bulrushes as to fetter the step of Freedom, more proud and firm in this youthful land than where she treads the sequestered glens of Scotland, or couches herself among the magnificent mountains of Switzerland.

Suppositious Speech of James Otis. The Rebels, Chap. iv.

[1] John Lee is dead, that good old man, —
We ne'er shall see him more;
He used to wear an old drab coat
All buttoned down before.
To the memory of John Lee, who died May 21, 1823.

An Inscription in Matherne Churchyard.

Old Abram Brown is dead and gone, —
You 'll never see him more;
He used to wear a long brown coat
That buttoned down before.

HALLIWELL: *Nursery Rhymes of England, p. 60.*

DOUGLAS JERROLD. 1803–1857.

He is one of those wise philanthropists who in a time of famine would vote for nothing but a supply of tooth-picks. *Douglas Jerrold's Wit.*

The surest way to hit a woman's heart is to take aim kneeling. *Ibid.*

The nobleman of the garden. *The Pineapple.*

That fellow would vulgarize the day of judgment. *A Comic Author.*

The best thing I know between France and England is the sea. *The Anglo-French Alliance.*

The life of the husbandman, — a life fed by the bounty of earth and sweetened by the airs of heaven. *The Husbandman's Life.*

Some people are so fond of ill-luck that they run half-way to meet it. *Meeting Troubles Half-way.*

Earth is here so kind, that just tickle her with a hoe and she laughs with a harvest. *A Land of Plenty* [*Australia*].

The ugliest of trades have their moments of pleasure. Now, if I were a grave-digger, or even a hangman, there are some people I could work for with a great deal of enjoyment. *Ugly Trades.*

A blessed companion is a book, — a book that fitly chosen is a life-long friend. *Books.*

There is something about a wedding-gown prettier than in any other gown in the world. *A Wedding-gown.*

He was so good he would pour rose-water on a toad. *A Charitable Man.*

As for the brandy, "nothing extenuate;" and the water, put nought in in malice. *Shakespeare Grog.*

Talk to him of Jacob's ladder, and he would ask the number of the steps. *A Matter-of-fact Man.*

RALPH WALDO EMERSON. 1803–1882.

Nor knowest thou what argument
Thy life to thy neighbor's creed has lent.
All are needed by each one;
Nothing is fair or good alone. *Each and All.*

I wiped away the weeds and foam,
I fetched my sea-born treasures home;
But the poor, unsightly, noisome things
Had left their beauty on the shore,
With the sun and the sand and the wild uproar. *Ibid.*

Not from a vain or shallow thought
His awful Jove young Phidias brought. *The Problem.*

Out from the heart of Nature rolled
The burdens of the Bible old. *Ibid.*

The hand that rounded Peter's dome,
And groined the aisles of Christian Rome,
Wrought in a sad sincerity;
Himself from God he could not free;
He builded better than he knew:
The conscious stone to beauty grew. *Ibid.*

Earth proudly wears the Parthenon
As the best gem upon her zone. *Ibid.*

Earth laughs in flowers to see her boastful boys
Earth-proud, proud of the earth which is not theirs;
Who steer the plough, but cannot steer their feet
Clear of the grave. *Hamatreya.*

Good bye, proud world! I 'm going home;
Thou art not my friend, and I 'm not thine.[1] *Good Bye.*

For what are they all in their high conceit,
When man in the bush with God may meet? *Ibid.*

[1] See Byron, page 544.

If eyes were made for seeing,
Then Beauty is its own excuse for being. *The Rhodora.*

Things are in the saddle,
And ride mankind.[1] *Ode, inscribed to W. H. Channing.*

Olympian bards who sung
Divine ideas below,
Which always find us young
And always keep us so. *Ode to Beauty.*

Heartily know,
When half-gods go,
The gods arrive. *Give all to Love.*

Love not the flower they pluck and know it not,
And all their botany is Latin names. *Blight.*

The silent organ loudest chants
The master's requiem. *Dirge.*

By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattl'd farmers stood,
And fired the shot heard round the world.[2]
Hymn sung at the Completion of the Battle Monument.

What potent blood hath modest May!
May-Day.
And striving to be man, the worm
Mounts through all the spires of form. *Ibid.*

And every man, in love or pride,
Of his fate is never wide. *Nemesis.*

None shall rule but the humble,
And none but Toil shall have.
Boston Hymn. 1863.

[1] I never could believe that Providence had sent a few men into the world ready booted and spurred to ride, and millions ready saddled and bridled to be ridden. — RUMBOLD (when on the scaffold).

[2] No war or battle sound
Was heard the world around.
MILTON: *Hymn of Christ's Nativity, line 31.*

Oh, tenderly the haughty day
Fills his blue urn with fire.

Ode, Concord, July 4, 1857

Go put your creed into your deed,
Nor speak with double tongue. *Ibid*

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low, Thou must,
The youth replies, I can! *Voluntaries.*

Whoever fights, whoever falls,
Justice conquers evermore. *Ibid.*

Nor sequent centuries could hit
Orbit and sum of Shakespeare's wit.

Solution.

Born for success he seemed,
With grace to win, with heart to hold,
With shining gifts that took all eyes.

In Memoriam.

Nor mourn the unalterable Days
That Genius goes and Folly stays. *Ibid.*

Fear not, then, thou child infirm;
There 's no god dare wrong a worm. *Compensation.*

He thought it happier to be dead,
To die for Beauty, than live for bread. *Beauty.*

Wilt thou seal up the avenues of ill?
Pay every debt, as if God wrote the bill!

Suum Cuique.

Too busy with the crowded hour to fear to live or die.

Quatrains. Nature.

Though love repine, and reason chafe,
There came a voice without reply, —
"'T is man's perdition to be safe
When for the truth he ought to die."

Sacrifice.

For what avail the plough or sail,
Or land or life, if freedom fail? *Boston.*

If the single man plant himself indomitably on his instincts, and there abide, the huge world will come round to him.[1]

Nature. Addresses and Lectures. The American Scholar.

There is no great and no small[2]
To the Soul that maketh all;
And where it cometh, all things are;
And it cometh everywhere.

Essays. First Series. Epigraph to History.

Time dissipates to shining ether the solid angularity of facts. *History.*

Nature is a mutable cloud which is always and never the same. *Ibid.*

A man is a bundle of relations, a knot of roots, whose flower and fruitage is the world. *Ibid.*

The virtue in most request is conformity. Self-reliance is its aversion. It loves not realities and creators, but names and customs. *Self-Reliance.*

A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds, adored by little statesmen and philosophers and divines. *Ibid.*

To be great is to be misunderstood. *Ibid.*

Discontent is the want of self-reliance: it is infirmity of will. *Ibid.*

Everything in Nature contains all the powers of Nature. Everything is made of one hidden stuff. *Compensation.*

It is as impossible for a man to be cheated by any one but himself, as for a thing to be and not to be at the same time. *Ibid.*

[1] Everything comes if a man will only wait. — DISRAELI: *Tancred, book iv. chap. viii.*

[2] See Pope, page 316.

Proverbs, like the sacred books of each nation, are the sanctuary of the intuitions.

Essays. First Series. Compensation.

Every action is measured by the depth of the sentiment from which it proceeds. *Spiritual Laws.*

All mankind love a lover. *Love.*

A ruddy drop of manly blood
The surging sea outweighs;
The world uncertain comes and goes,
The lover rooted stays.

Epigraph to Friendship.

A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of Nature. *Friendship.*

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm. *Circles.*

There is nothing settled in manners, but the laws of behaviour yield to the energy of the individual.

Essays. Second Series. Manners.

And with Cæsar to take in his hand the army, the empire, and Cleopatra, and say, "All these will I relinquish if you will show me the fountain of the Nile."

New England Reformers.

He is great who is what he is from Nature, and who never reminds us of others.

Representative Men. Uses of Great Men.

Is not marriage an open question, when it is alleged, from the beginning of the world, that such as are in the institution wish to get out, and such as are out wish to get in?[1] *Montaigne.*

Thought is the property of him who can entertain it, and of him who can adequately place it.

Shakespeare.

[1] See Davies, page 176.

The hearing ear is always found close to the speaking tongue. *English Traits. Race.*

I find the Englishman to be him of all men who stands firmest in his shoes. *Manners.*

A creative economy is the fuel of magnificence. *Aristocracy.*

The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do. *The Conduct of Life. Wealth.*

The alleged power to charm down insanity, or ferocity in beasts, is a power behind the eye. *Behaviour.*

Fine manners need the support of fine manners in others. *Ibid.*

Good is a good doctor, but Bad is sometimes a better. *Considerations by the Way.*

God may forgive sins, he said, but awkwardness has no forgiveness in heaven or earth. *Society and Solitude.*

Hitch your wagon to a star. *Civilization.*

I rarely read any Latin, Greek, German, Italian, sometimes not a French book, in the original, which I can procure in a good version. I like to be beholden to the great metropolitan English speech, the sea which receives tributaries from every region under heaven. I should as soon think of swimming across Charles River when I wish to go to Boston, as of reading all my books in originals when I have them rendered for me in my mother tongue. *Books.*

We do not count a man's years until he has nothing else to count. *Old Age.*

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy. *Letters and Social Aims. Social Aims.*

By necessity, by proclivity, and by delight, we all quote. *Quotation and Originality.*

Next to the originator of a good sentence is the first quoter of it.[1] *Letters and Social Aims. Quotation and Originality.*

When Shakespeare is charged with debts to his authors, Landor replies, "Yet he was more original than his originals. He breathed upon dead bodies and brought them into life." *Ibid.*

In fact, it is as difficult to appropriate the thoughts of others as it is to invent. *Ibid.*

The passages of Shakespeare that we most prize were never quoted until within this century. *Ibid.*

Great men are they who see that spiritual is stronger than any material force; that thoughts rule the world.
Progress of Culture. Phi Beta Kappa Address, July 18, 1867.

I do not find that the age or country makes the least difference; no, nor the language the actors spoke, nor the religion which they professed, whether Arab in the desert or Frenchman in the Academy. I see that sensible men and conscientious men all over the world were of one religion.[2]
Lectures and Biographical Sketches. The Preacher.

RICHARD HENGEST HORNE. 1803–——.

'T is always morning somewhere in the world.[3]
Orion. Book iii. Canto ii. (1843.)

[1] There is not less wit nor less invention in applying rightly a thought one finds in a book, than in being the first author of that thought. Cardinal du Perron has been heard to say that the happy application of a verse of Virgil has deserved a talent. — BAYLE: *vol. ii. p. 779.*

Though old the thought and oft exprest,
'T is his at last who says it best.
LOWELL: *For an Autograph.*

[2] See Johnson, page 370.

[3] 'T is always morning somewhere. — LONGFELLOW: *Wayside Inn. Birds of Killingworth, stanza 16.*

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON. 1804–1879.

My country is the world; my countrymen are mankind.[1] *Prospectus of the Public Liberator, 1830.*

I am in earnest. I will not equivocate; I will not excuse; I will not retreat a single inch; and I will be heard! *Salutatory of the Liberator, Jan. 1, 1831.*

Our country is the world; our countrymen are mankind. *Motto of the Liberator, Vol. i. No. 1, 1831.*

I will be as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice. *The Liberator, Vol. i. No. 1, 1831.*

Our country is the world; our countrymen are all mankind. *Prospectus of the Liberator, Dec. 15, 1837.*

The compact which exists between the North and the South is a covenant with death and an agreement with hell.[2] *Resolution adopted by the Antislavery Society, Jan. 27, 1843.*

MARY HOWITT. 1804–1888.

Old England is our home, and Englishmen are we;
Our tongue is known in every clime, our flag in every sea.
Old England is our Home.

"Will you walk into my parlour?" said a spider to a fly;
"'T is the prettiest little parlour that ever you did spy."
The Spider and the Fly.

[1] Socrates said he was not an Athenian or a Greek, but a citizen of the world. — PLUTARCH: *On Banishment.*

Diogenes, when asked from what country he came, replied, "I am a citizen of the world." — DIOGENES LAERTIUS.

My country is the world, and my religion is to do good. — THOMAS PAINE: *Rights of Man, chap. v.*

[2] We have made a covenant with death, and with hell are we at agreement. — *Isaiah xxviii. 15.*

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS. 1805–1848.

Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

EDWARD BULWER LYTTON. 1805–1873.

Curse away!
And let me tell thee, Beausant, a wise proverb
The Arabs have, — "Curses are like young chickens,
And still come home to roost."

The Lady of Lyons. Act v. Sc. 2.

Beneath the rule of men entirely great,
The pen is mightier than the sword.[1]

Richelieu. Act ii. Sc. 2.

Take away the sword;
States can be saved without it. *Ibid.*

In the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves
For a bright manhood, there is no such word
As "fail." *Ibid.*

The brilliant chief, irregularly great,
Frank, haughty, rash, — the Rupert of debate![2]

The New Timon. (1846.) Part i.

Alone! — that worn-out word,
So idly spoken, and so coldly heard;
Yet all that poets sing and grief hath known
Of hopes laid waste, knells in that word ALONE!

Part ii.

[1] See Burton, page 189.

[2] In April, 1844, Mr. Disraeli thus alluded to Lord Stanley: "The noble lord is the Rupert of debate."

When stars are in the quiet skies,
Then most I pine for thee;
Bend on me then thy tender eyes,
As stars look on the sea.

When Stars are in the quiet Skies.

Buy my flowers, — oh buy, I pray!
The blind girl comes from afar.

Buy my Flowers.

The man who smokes, thinks like a sage and acts like a Samaritan. *Night and Morning. Chap. vi.*

BENJAMIN DISRAELI (EARL BEACONSFIELD). 1805–1881.

Free trade is not a principle, it is an expedient.[1]

On Import Duties, April 25, 1843.

The noble lord[2] is the Rupert of debate.[3]

Speech, April, 1844.

A conservative government is an organized hypocrisy.

Speech, March 17, 1845.

A precedent embalms a principle. *Speech, Feb. 22, 1848.*

It is much easier to be critical than to be correct.

Speech, Jan. 24, 1860.

The characteristic of the present age is craving credulity. *Speech, Nov. 25, 1864.*

Assassination has never changed the history of the world. *Speech, May, 1865.*

I see before me the statue of a celebrated minister,[4] who said that confidence was a plant of slow growth. But I believe, however gradual may be the growth of confidence, that of credit requires still more time to arrive at maturity. *Speech, Nov. 9, 1867.*

[1] It is a condition which confronts us, not a theory. — GROVER CLEVELAND: *Annual Message, 1887. Reference to the Tariff.*

[2] Lord Stanley.

[3] See Bulwer, page 606.

[4] William Pitt, Earl of Chatham.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.

Speech, June 24, 1870

The author who speaks about his own books is almost as bad as a mother who talks about her own children.

Speech, Nov. 19, 1870.

Apologies only account for that which they do not alter. *Speech, July 28, 1871.*

Increased means and increased leisure are the two civilizers of man. *Speech, April 3, 1872.*

I repeat . . . that all power is a trust; that we are accountable for its exercise; that from the people and for the people all springs, and all must exist.[1]

Vivian Grey. Book vi. Chap. vii.

Man is not the creature of circumstances. Circumstances are the creatures of men. *Ibid.*

The disappointment of manhood succeeds to the delusion of youth: let us hope that the heritage of old age is not despair. *Book viii. Chap. iv.*

The first favourite was never heard of, the second favourite was never seen after the distance post, all the ten-to-oners were in the rear, and a dark horse[2] which had never been thought of, and which the careless St. James had never even observed in the list, rushed past the grand stand in sweeping triumph.

The Young Duke. Book i. Chap. v.

Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius.

Contarini Fleming. Part iv. Chap. v.

Youth is a blunder; manhood a struggle; old age a regret. *Coningsby. Book iii. Chap. i.*

But what minutes! Count them by sensation, and not by calendars, and each moment is a day, and the race a life. *Sybil. Book i. Chap. ii.*

Only think of Cockie Graves having gone and done it!

Ibid.

[1] See Webster, page 532.

[2] A common political phrase in the United States.

The Duke of Wellington brought to the post of first minister immortal fame, — a quality of success which would almost seem to include all others.

Sybil. Book i. Chap. iii.

The Egremonts had never said anything that was remembered, or done anything that could be recalled. *Ibid.*

If the history of England be ever written by one who has the knowledge and the courage, — and both qualities are equally requisite for the undertaking, — the world will be more astonished than when reading the Roman annals by Niebuhr. *Ibid.*

That earliest shock in one's life which occurs to all of us; which first makes us think. *Chap. v.*

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge. *Ibid.*

Principle is ever my motto, not expediency.

Book ii. Chap. ii.

Property has its duties as well as its rights.[1] *Chap. xi.*

Mr. Kremlin was distinguished for ignorance; for he had only one idea, and that was wrong.[2] *Book iv. Chap. v.*

Everything comes if a man will only wait.[3]

Tancred. Book iv. Chap. viii. (1847.)

That when a man fell into his anecdotage, it was a sign for him to retire. *Lothair. Chap. xxviii.*

You know who critics are? — the men who have failed in literature and art.[4] *Chap. xxxv.*

His Christianity was muscular. *Endymion. Chap. xiv*

The Athanasian Creed is the most splendid ecclesiasti cal lyric ever poured forth by the genius of man.

Chap. lii

[1] See Drummond, page 582.

[2] See Johnson, page 371.

[3] See Emerson, page 601.

All things come round to him who will but wait. — LONGFELLOW: *Tales of a Wayside Inn. The Student's Tale.* (1862.)

[4] See Coleridge, page 505.

The world is a wheel, and it will all come round right.
Endymion. Chap. lxx.

"As for that," said Waldenshare, "sensible men are all of the same religion." "Pray, what is that?" inquired the Prince. "Sensible men never tell." [1]
Chap. lxxxi.

The sweet simplicity of the three per cents.[2] *Chap. xcvi.*

ROBERT MONTGOMERY. 1807–1855.

And thou, vast ocean! on whose awful face
Time's iron feet can print no ruin-trace.[3]
The Omnipresence of the Deity. Part i.

The soul aspiring pants its source to mount,
As streams meander level with their fount.[4] *Ibid.*

The solitary monk who shook the world
From pagan slumber, when the gospel trump
Thunder'd its challenge from his dauntless lips
In peals of truth. *Luther. Man's Need and God's Supply.*

And not from Nature up to Nature's God,[5]
But down from Nature's God look Nature through.
Ibid. A Landscape of Domestic Life.

[1] See Johnson, page 370.

An anecdote is related of Sir Anthony Ashley Cooper (1621–1683), who, in speaking of religion, said, "People differ in their discourse and profession about these matters, but men of sense are really but of one religion." To the inquiry of "What religion?" the Earl said, "Men of sense never tell it." — BURNET: *History of my own Times, vol. i. p. 175, note* (edition 1833).

[2] See Stowell, page 437.

[3] See Byron, page 547.

[4] We take this to be, on the whole, the worst similitude in the world. In the first place, no stream meanders or can possibly meander level with the fount. In the next place, if streams did meander level with their founts, no two motions can be less like each other than that of meandering level and that of mounting upwards. — MACAULAY: *Review of Montgomery's Poems (Eleventh Edition). Edinburgh Review, April, 1830.*

These lines were omitted in the subsequent edition of the poem.

[5] See Bolingbroke, page 304.

CHARLES JEFFERYS. 1807–1865.

Come o'er the moonlit sea,
The waves are brightly glowing. *The Moonlit Sea.*

The morn was fair, the skies were clear,
No breath came o'er the sea. *The Rose of Allandale.*

Meek and lowly, pure and holy,
Chief among the "blessed three." *Charity.*

Come, wander with me, for the moonbeams are bright
On river and forest, o'er mountain and lea.
Come, wander with me.

A word in season spoken
May calm the troubled breast. *A Word in Season.*

The bud is on the bough again,
The leaf is on the tree. *The Meeting of Spring and Summer.*

I have heard the mavis singing
Its love-song to the morn;
I 've seen the dew-drop clinging
To the rose just newly born. *Mary of Argyle.*

We have lived and loved together
Through many changing years;
We have shared each other's gladness,
And wept each other's tears.
We have lived and loved together.

LADY DUFFERIN. 1807–1867.

I 'm sitting on the stile, Mary,
Where we sat side by side.
Lament of the Irish Emigrant.

I 'm very lonely now, Mary,
For the poor make no new friends;
But oh they love the better still
The few our Father sends! *Ibid.*

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. 1807–1882.

(From the edition of 1886.)

Look, then, into thine heart, and write ![1]

Voices of the Night. Prelude.

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream!"
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.[2]

A Psalm of Life.

Life is real! life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul. *Ibid.*

Art is long, and time is fleeting,[3]
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.[4] *Ibid.*

Trust no future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act, act in the living present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead! *Ibid.*

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time. *Ibid.*

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;[5]
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait. *Ibid.*

[1] See Philip Sidney, page 34.

[2] Things are not always what they seem. — PHÆDRUS: *Fables, book iv Fable 2.*

[3] See Chaucer, page 6.
Art is long, life is short. — GOETHE: *Wilhelm Meister, vii. 9.*

[4] Our lives are but our marches to the grave. — BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Humorous Lieutenant, act iii. sc. 5.*

[5] See Byron, page 553.

There is a reaper whose name is Death,[1]
And with his sickle keen
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.

The Reaper and the Flowers.

The star of the unconquered will.

The Light of Stars.

Oh, fear not in a world like this,
And thou shalt know erelong, —
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong. *Ibid.*

Spake full well, in language quaint and olden,
One who dwelleth by the castled Rhine,
When he called the flowers, so blue and golden,
Stars, that in earth's firmament do shine. *Flowers.*

The hooded clouds, like friars,
Tell their beads in drops of rain. *Midnight Mass.*

No tears
Dim the sweet look that Nature wears.

Sunrise on the Hills.

No one is so accursed by fate,
No one so utterly desolate,
But some heart, though unknown,
Responds unto his own. *Endymion.*

For Time will teach thee soon the truth,
There are no birds in last year's nest![2]

It is not always May.

Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

The Rainy Day.

[1] There is a Reaper whose name is death. — ARNIM AND BRENTANO: *Erntelied.* (From "Des Knaben Wunderhorn," ed. 1857, vol. i. p. 59.)

[2] Never look for birds of this year in the nests of the last. — CERVANTES *Don Quixote, part ii. chap. lxxiv.*

The prayer of Ajax was for light.[1]

The Goblet of Life.

O suffering, sad humanity!
O ye afflicted ones, who lie
Steeped to the lips in misery,
Longing, yet afraid to die,
Patient, though sorely tried! *Ibid.*

Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet! *Maidenhood.*

O thou child of many prayers!
Life hath quicksands; life hath snares! *Ibid.*

She floats upon the river of his thoughts.[2]

The Spanish Student. Act ii. Sc. 3.

A banner with the strange device. *Excelsior.*

This is the place. Stand still, my steed, —
Let me review the scene,
And summon from the shadowy past
The forms that once have been.

A Gleam of Sunshine.

The day is done, and the darkness
Falls from the wings of Night,
As a feather is wafted downward
From an eagle in his flight. *The Day is done.*

A feeling of sadness and longing
That is not akin to pain,
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles the rain. *Ibid.*

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away. *Ibid.*

[1] The light of Heaven restore;
Give me to see, and Ajax asks no more.
POPE: *The Iliad, book xvii. line 730.*

[2] See Byron, page 553.

Sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate! *The Building of the Ship.*

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee, —
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, — are all with thee! *Ibid.*

The leaves of memory seemed to make
A mournful rustling in the dark. *The Fire of Drift-wood.*

There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there;
There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair. *Resignation.*

The air is full of farewells to the dying,
And mournings for the dead. *Ibid.*

But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise. *Ibid.*

What seem to us but sad, funereal tapers
May be heaven's distant lamps. *Ibid.*

There is no death! What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death. *Ibid.*

Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution,
She lives whom we call dead. *Ibid.*

In the elder days of Art,
Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part;
For the gods see everywhere. *The Builders.*

This is the forest primeval. *Evangeline. Part i*

When she had passed, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music. *Evangeline. Part i. 1.*

Blossomed the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of the angels. *Part i. 3.*

And as she looked around, she saw how Death the consoler,
Laying his hand upon many a heart, had healed it forever. *Part ii. 5.*

God had sifted three kingdoms to find the wheat for this planting.[1] *The Courtship of Miles Standish. iv.*

Into a world unknown, — the corner-stone of a nation![2] *Ibid.*

Saint Augustine! well hast thou said,
That of our vices we can frame
A ladder, if we will but tread
Beneath our feet each deed of shame.[3]
The Ladder of Saint Augustine.

The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they while their companions slept
Were toiling upward in the night. *Ibid.*

The surest pledge of a deathless name
Is the silent homage of thoughts unspoken.
The Herons of Elmwood.

He has singed the beard of the king of Spain.[4]
The Dutch Picture.

[1] See Stoughton, page 266.

[2] Plymouth rock.

[3] I held it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.
TENNYSON: *In Memoriam*, i.

[4] Sir Francis Drake entered the harbour of Cadiz, April 19, 1587, and destroyed shipping to the amount of ten thousand tons lading. To use his own expressive phrase, he had "singed the Spanish king's beard." — KNIGHT: *Pictorial History of England, vol. iii. p. 215.*

The love of learning, the sequestered nooks,
And all the sweet serenity of books. *Morituri Salutamus*

With useless endeavour
Forever, forever,
Is Sisyphus rolling
His stone up the mountain!
The Masque of Pandora. Chorus of the Eumenides.

All things come round to him who will but wait.[1]
Tales of a Wayside Inn. The Student's Tale.

Time has laid his hand
Upon my heart gently, not smiting it,
But as a harper lays his open palm
Upon his harp, to deaden its vibrations.
The Golden Legend. iv.

Hospitality sitting with Gladness.
Translation from Frithiof's Saga.

Who ne'er his bread in sorrow ate,
Who ne'er the mournful midnight hours
Weeping upon his bed has sate,
He knows you not, ye Heavenly Powers.
Motto, Hyperion. Book i.[2]

Something the heart must have to cherish,
Must love and joy and sorrow learn;
Something with passion clasp, or perish
And in itself to ashes burn. *Ibid. Book ii*

Alas! it is not till time, with reckless hand, has torn out half the leaves from the Book of Human Life to light the fires of passion with from day to day, that man begins to see that the leaves which remain are few in number. *Hyperion. Book iv. Chap. viii.*

[1] See Emerson, page 601.

[2] Wer nie sein Brod mit Thränen ass,
Wer nicht die kummervollen Nächte
Auf seinem Bette weinend sass,
Der kennt euch nicht, ihr himmlischen Mächte.
GOETHE: *Wilhelm Meister, book ii. chap. xiii.*

Hold the fleet angel fast until he bless thee.[1]

Kavanagh.

There is no greater sorrow
Than to be mindful of the happy time
In misery.[2]

Inferno. Canto v. Line 121.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. 1807-——.

So fallen! so lost! the light withdrawn
Which once he wore;
The glory from his gray hairs gone
For evermore!

Ichabod!

Making their lives a prayer.

To A. K. On receiving a Basket of Sea-Mosses.

And step by step, since time began,
I see the steady gain of man.

The Chapel of the Hermits.

For still the new transcends the old
In signs and tokens manifold;
Slaves rise up men; the olive waves,
With roots deep set in battle graves!

Ibid.

Give lettered pomp to teeth of Time,
So "Bonnie Doon" but tarry;
Blot out the epic's stately rhyme,
But spare his "Highland Mary!"

Lines on Burns.

[1] Quoted from Cotton's "To-morrow." See Genesis xxx. 3.

[2] See Chaucer, page 5.

In omni adversitate fortunæ, infelicissimum genus est infortunii fuisse felicem (In every adversity of fortune, to have been happy is the most unhappy kind of misfortune). — BOETHIUS: *De Consolatione Philosophiæ, liber ii.*

This is truth the poet sings,
That a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.

TENNYSON: *Locksley Hall, line 75.*

For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: "It might have been!"
Maud Muller.

Low stir of leaves and dip of oars
And lapsing waves on quiet shores. *Snow Bound.*

The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong.
The Mantle of St. John de Matha.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care. *The Eternal Goodness.*

SALMON P. CHASE. 1808–1873.

The Constitution, in all its provisions, looks to an indestructible Union composed of indestructible States.
Decision in Texas v. *White*, 7 *Wallace*, 725.

No more slave States; no slave Territories.
Platform of the Free Soil National Convention, 1848.

The way to resumption is to resume.
Letter to Horace Greeley, March 17, 1866

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH. 1808–——.

My country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring. *National Hymn*

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee I sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King! *National Hymn.*

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING. 1809–1861.

There Shakespeare, on whose forehead climb
The crowns o' the world; oh, eyes sublime
With tears and laughter for all time!
A Vision of Poets.

And Chaucer, with his infantine
Familiar clasp of things divine. *Ibid.*

And Marlowe, Webster, Fletcher, Ben,
Whose fire-hearts sowed our furrows when
The world was worthy of such men. *Ibid.*

Knowledge by suffering entereth,
And life is perfected by death. *Ibid. Conclusion.*

Oh, the little birds sang east, and the little birds sang west. *Toll slowly.*

And I smiled to think God's greatness flowed around our incompleteness,
Round our restlessness His rest. *Rhyme of the Duchess.*

Or from Browning some "Pomegranate," which if cut deep down the middle
Shows a heart within blood-tinctured, of a veined humanity. *Lady Geraldine's Courtship. xli.*

But since he had
The genius to be loved, why let him have
The justice to be honoured in his grave.
Crowned and buried. xxvii.

Thou large-brain'd woman and large-hearted man.
To George Sand. A Desire

By thunders of white silence. *Hiram Powers's Greek Slave*

And that dismal cry rose slowly
And sank slowly through the air,
Full of spirit's melancholy
And eternity's despair;
And they heard the words it said, —
"Pan is dead! great Pan is dead!
Pan, Pan is dead!"[1] *The Dead Pan.*

Death forerunneth Love to win
"Sweetest eyes were ever seen."
Catarina to Camoens. ix.

She has seen the mystery hid
Under Egypt's pyramid:
By those eyelids pale and close
Now she knows what Rhamses knows.
Little Mattie. Stanza ii.

But so fair,
She takes the breath of men away
Who gaze upon her unaware.
Bianca among the Nightingales. xii.

God answers sharp and sudden on some prayers,
And thrusts the thing we have prayed for in our face,
A gauntlet with a gift in 't. *Aurora Leigh. Book ii.*

The growing drama has outgrown such toys
Of simulated stature, face, and speech:
It also peradventure may outgrow
The simulation of the painted scene,
Boards, actors, prompters, gaslight, and costume,
And take for a worthier stage the soul itself,
Its shifting fancies and celestial lights,
With all its grand orchestral silences
To keep the pauses of its rhythmic sounds. *Book v.*

[1] Thamus . . . uttered with a loud voice his message, "The great Pan is dead." — PLUTARCH: *Why the Oracles cease to give Answers.*

ABRAHAM LINCOLN. 1809–1865.

I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. *Speech, June 16, 1858.*

Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.
Address, New York City, Feb. 21, 1859.

In giving freedom to the slave we assure freedom to the free, — honorable alike in what we give and what we preserve. *Second Annual Message to Congress, Dec. 1, 1862.*

That this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.[1]
Speech at Gettysburg, Nov. 19, 1863.

With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right.[2]
Second Inaugural Address, March 4, 1865.

CHARLES DARWIN. 1809–1882.

I have called this principle, by which each slight variation, if useful, is preserved, by the term Natural Selection. *The Origin of Species. Chap. iii.*

We will now discuss in a little more detail the Struggle for Existence.[3] *Ibid.*

The expression often used by Mr. Herbert Spencer of the Survival of the Fittest is more accurate, and is sometimes equally convenient.[4] *Ibid.*

[1] See Daniel Webster, page 532. [2] See J. Q. Adams, page 458.

[3] The perpetual struggle for room and food. — MALTHUS: *On Population, chap. iii. p. 48* (1798).

[4] This survival of the fittest which I have here sought to express in mechanical terms, is that which Mr. Darwin has called "natural selection, or the preservation of favoured races in the struggle for life." — HERBERT SPENCER: *Principles of Biology. Indirect Equilibration.*

ALFRED TENNYSON. 1809-——.

(From the edition of 1884.)

This laurel greener from the brows
Of him that utter'd nothing base. *To the Queen.*

And statesmen at her council met
Who knew the seasons, when to take
Occasion by the hand, and make
The bounds of freedom wider yet. *Ibid.*

Broad based upon her people's will,
And compassed by the inviolate sea. *Ibid.*

For it was in the golden prime
Of good Haroun Alraschid.
Recollections of the Arabian Nights.

Dowered with the hate of hate, the scorn of scorn,
The love of love. *The Poet.*

Like glimpses of forgotten dreams.
The Two Voices. Stanza cxxvii.

Across the walnuts and the wine.
The Miller's Daughter.

O love! O fire! once he drew
With one long kiss my whole soul through
My lips, as sunlight drinketh dew.[1] *Fatima. Stanza 3.*

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control, —
These three alone lead life to sovereign power. *Œnone.*

Because right is right, to follow right
Were wisdom in the scorn of consequence. *Ibid.*

I built my soul a lordly pleasure-house,
Wherein at ease for aye to dwell. *The Palace of Art.*

Her manners had not that repose
Which stamps the caste of Vere de Vere.
Lady Clara Vere de Vere. Stanza 5.

[1] See Marlowe, page 41.

From yon blue heaven above us bent,
The grand old gardener and his wife[1]
Smile at the claims of long descent.
Lady Clara Vere de Vere. Stanza 7.

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'T is only noble to be good.[2]
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood. *Ibid.*

You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear;
To-morrow 'll be the happiest time of all the glad New Year, —
Of all the glad New Year, mother, the maddest, merriest day;
For I 'm to be Queen o' the May, mother, I 'm to be queen o' the May. *The May Queen.*

Ah, why
Should life all labour be?
The Lotus-Eaters. iv.

A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair.[3]
A Dream of Fair Women. Stanza xxii.

God gives us love. Something to love
He lends us; but when love is grown
To ripeness, that on which it throve
Falls off, and love is left alone. *To J. S.*

Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in peace!
Sleep, holy spirit, blessed soul,
While the stars burn, the moons increase,
And the great ages onward roll. *Ibid*

[1] This line stands in Moxon's edition of 1842, —
"The gardener Adam and his wife," —
and has been restored by the author in his edition of 1873.
[2] See Chapman, page 37.
[3] See Pope, page 340.

Sleep till the end, true soul and sweet!
Nothing comes to thee new or strange.
Sleep full of rest from head to feet;
Lie still, dry dust, secure of change. *To J. S.*

More black than ash-buds in the front of March.
The Gardener's Daughter.

Of love that never found his earthly close,
What sequel? Streaming eyes and breaking hearts;
Or all the same as if he had not been? *Love and Duty.*

The long mechanic pacings to and fro,
The set, gray life, and apathetic end. *Ibid.*

Ah, when shall all men's good
Be each man's rule, and universal peace
Lie like a shaft of light across the land,
And like a lane of beams athwart the sea,
Thro' all the circle of the golden year?
The Golden Year.

I am a part of all that I have met.[1] *Ulysses.*

How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use, —
As tho' to breathe were life! *Ibid.*

It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles whom we knew. *Ibid.*

Here at the quiet limit of the world. *Tithonus.*

In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnish'd dove;
In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. *Locksley Hall. Line 19.*

Love took up the harp of Life, and smote on all the chords with might;
Smote the chord of Self, that, trembling, pass'd in music out of sight. *Line 33.*

[1] See Byron, page 543.

He will hold thee, when his passion shall have spent its novel force,
Something better than his dog, a little dearer than his horse. *Locksley Hall. Line 49.*

This is truth the poet sings,
That a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.[1] *Line 75.*

Like a dog, he hunts in dreams. *Line 79.*

With a little hoard of maxims preaching down a daughter's heart. *Line 94.*

But the jingling of the guinea helps the hurt that Honour feels. *Line 105.*

Men, my brothers, men the workers, ever reaping something new. *Line 117.*

Yet I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widen'd with the process of the suns. *Line 137.*

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers. *Line 141.*

I will take some savage woman, she shall rear my dusky race. *Line 168.*

I, the heir of all the ages, in the foremost files of time. *Line 178.*

Let the great world spin forever down the ringing grooves of change. *Line 182.*

Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay. *Line 184.*

I waited for the train at Coventry;
I hung with grooms and porters on the bridge,
To watch the three tall spires; and there I shaped
The city's ancient legend into this. *Godiva*

[1] See Longfellow, page 618.

And on her lover's arm she leant,
And round her waist she felt it fold,
And far across the hills they went
In that new world which is the old.

The Day-Dream. The Departure, i.

And o'er the hills, and far away
Beyond their utmost purple rim,
Beyond the night, across the day,
Thro' all the world she follow'd him.

Ibid. iv.

We are ancients of the earth,
And in the morning of the times. *L'Envoi.*

As she fled fast through sun and shade
The happy winds upon her play'd,
Blowing the ringlet from the braid.

Sir Launcelot and Queen Guinevere.

For now the poet cannot die,
Nor leave his music as of old,
But round him ere he scarce be cold
Begins the scandal and the cry.

To ——, after reading a Life and Letters.

But oh for the touch of a vanish'd hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!

Break, break, break.

But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me. *Ibid.*

For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever. *The Brook.*

Mastering the lawless science of our law, —
That codeless myriad of precedent,
That wilderness of single instances. *Aylmer's Field.*

Rich in saving common-sense,
And, as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime.

Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington. Stanza 4.

Oh good gray head which all men knew! *Ibid.*

That tower of strength
Which stood four-square to all the winds that blew.
Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington. *Stanza 4.*

For this is England's greatest son,
He that gain'd a hundred fights,
And never lost an English gun. *Stanza 6.*

Not once or twice in our rough-island story
The path of duty was the way to glory. *Stanza 3.*

All in the valley of death
Rode the six hundred.
The Charge of the Light Brigade. *Stanza 1.*

Some one had blunder'd:
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die. *Stanza 2.*

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them.
. . . .
Into the jaws of death,[1]
Into the mouth of hell
Rode the six hundred. *Stanza 3.*

That a lie which is half a truth is ever the blackest of lies;
That a lie which is all a lie may be met and fought with outright;
But a lie which is part a truth is a harder matter to fight. *The Grandmother.* *Stanza 8.*

O Love! what hours were thine and mine,
In lands of palm and southern pine;
In lands of palm, of orange-blossom,
Of olive, aloe, and maize and vine!
The Daisy. *Stanza 1.*

[1] Jaws of death. — SHAKESPEARE: *Twelfth Night, act iii. sc. 4.* DU BARTAS: *Weekes and Workes, day i. part 4.*

So dear a life your arms enfold,
Whose crying is a cry for gold.

The Daisy. Stanza 24

Read my little fable:
He that runs may read.[1]
Most can raise the flowers now,
For all have got the seed. *The Flower.*

In that fierce light which beats upon a throne.

Idylls of the King. Dedication.

It is the little rift within the lute
That by and by will make the music mute,
And ever widening slowly silence all.

Ibid. Merlin and Vivien.

His honour rooted in dishonour stood,
And faith unfaithful kept him falsely true.

Ibid. Launcelot and Elaine.

The old order changeth, yielding place to new;
And God fulfils himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world.

The Passing of Arthur.

I am going a long way
With these thou seëst — if indeed I go
(For all my mind is clouded with a doubt) —
To the island-valley of Avilion,
Where falls not hail or rain or any snow,
Nor ever wind blows loudly; but it lies
Deep-meadow'd, happy, fair with orchard lawns
And bowery hollows crown'd with summer sea,
Where I will heal me of my grievous wound. *Ibid.*

With prudes for proctors, dowagers for deans,
And sweet girl-graduates in their golden hair.

The Princess. Prologue. Line 141.

A rosebud set with little wilful thorns,
And sweet as English air could make her, she.

Part i. Line 153

[1] See Cowper, page 422.

Jewels five-words-long,
That on the stretch'd forefinger of all Time
Sparkle forever. *The Princess. Part ii. Line 355.*

Blow, bugle, blow! set the wild echoes flying!
Blow, bugle! answer, echoes! dying, dying, dying.
Part iii. Line 352.

O Love! they die in yon rich sky,
They faint on hill or field or river:
Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow forever and forever.
Blow, bugle, blow! set the wild echoes flying!
And answer, echoes, answer! dying, dying, dying.
Line 360.

There sinks the nebulous star we call the sun.
Part iv. Line 1.

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean.
Tears from the depth of some divine despair
Rise in the heart and gather to the eyes,
In looking on the happy autumn-fields,
And thinking of the days that are no more. *Line 21.*

Unto dying eyes
The casement slowly grows a glimmering square.
Line 33.

Dear as remember'd kisses after death,
And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feign'd
On lips that are for others; deep as love, —
Deep as first love, and wild with all regret.
Oh death in life, the days that are no more! *Line 36.*

Sweet is every sound,
Sweeter thy voice, but every sound is sweet;
Myriads of rivulets hurrying thro' the lawn,
The moan of doves in immemorial elms,
And murmuring of innumerable bees. *Part vii. Line 203.*

Happy he
With such a mother! faith in womankind
Beats with his blood, and trust in all things high
Comes easy to him; and tho' he trip and fall,
He shall not blind his soul with clay. *Line 308.*

Faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null.
Maud. Part i. ii.

That jewell'd mass of millinery,
That oil'd and curl'd Assyrian Bull. *vi. Stanza 6.*

Gorgonized me from head to foot,
With a stony British stare. *xiii. Stanza 2.*

Come into the garden, Maud,
For the black bat, night, has flown;
Come into the garden, Maud,
I am here at the gate alone. *xxii. Stanza 1.*

Queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls. *Stanza 9.*

Ah, Christ, that it were possible
For one short hour to see
The souls we loved, that they might tell us
What and where they be. *Part ii. iv. Stanza 3.*

Let knowledge grow from more to more.
In Memoriam. Prologue. Line 25.

I held it truth, with him who sings[1]
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.[2] *i. Stanza 1.*

But for the unquiet heart and brain
A use in measured language lies;
The sad mechanic exercise
Like dull narcotics numbing pain. *v. Stanza 2.*

Never morning wore
To evening, but some heart did break. *vi. Stanza 2.*

And topples round the dreary west
A looming bastion fringed with fire. *xv. Stanza 5*

[1] The poet alluded to is Goethe. I know this from Lord Tennyson himself, although he could not identify the passage; and when I submitted to him a small book of mine on his marvellous poem, he wrote, "It is Goethe's creed," on this very passage. — Rev. Dr. GETTY (vicar of Ecclesfield, Yorkshire).

[2] See Longfellow, page 616.

And from his ashes may be made
The violet of his native land.[1] *In Memoriam.* *xviii.* *Stanza 1.*

I do but sing because I must,
And pipe but as the linnets sing.[2] *xxi.* *Stanza 6.*

The shadow cloak'd from head to foot. *xxiii.* *Stanza 1.*

Who keeps the keys of all the creeds. *Stanza 2.*

And Thought leapt out to wed with Thought
Ere Thought could wed itself with Speech. *Stanza 4.*

'T is better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.[3] *xxvii.* *Stanza 4.*

Her eyes are homes of silent prayer. *xxxii.* *Stanza 1.*

Whose faith has centre everywhere,
Nor cares to fix itself to form. *xxxiii.* *Stanza 1.*

Short swallow-flights of song, that dip
Their wings in tears, and skim away. *xlviii.* *Stanza 4.*

Hold thou the good; define it well;
For fear divine Philosophy
Should push beyond her mark, and be
Procuress to the Lords of Hell. *liii.* *Stanza 4.*

Oh yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill. *liv.* *Stanza 1.*

But what am I?
An infant crying in the night:
An infant crying for the light,
And with no language but a cry. *Stanza 5.*

So careful of the type she seems,
So careless of the single life. *lv.* *Stanza 2.*

The great world's altar-stairs,
That slope through darkness up to God. *Stanza 4.*

Who battled for the True, the Just. *lvi.* *Stanza 5.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 144.

[2] I sing but as the linnet sings. — GOETHE: *Wilhelm Meister, book ii chap. xi.*

[3] See Crabbe, page 444.

And grasps the skirts of happy chance,
And breasts the blows of circumstance.
In Memoriam. *lxiv.* *Stanza 2.*

And lives to clutch the golden keys,
To mould a mighty state's decrees,
And shape the whisper of the throne. *Stanza 3.*

So many worlds, so much to do,
So little done, such things to be. *lxxiii.* *Stanza 1.*

Thy leaf has perish'd in the green,
And while we breathe beneath the sun,
The world, which credits what is done,
Is cold to all that might have been. *lxxv.* *Stanza 4.*

O last regret, regret can die! *lxxviii.* *Stanza 5.*

There lives more faith in honest doubt,
Believe me, than in half the creeds. *xcvi.* *Stanza 3.*

He seems so near, and yet so far. *xcvii.* *Stanza 6.*

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky! *cv.* *Stanza 1.*

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow! *Stanza 2.*

Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in! *Stanza 5.*

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace! *Stanza 7.*

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand!
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be! *Stanza 8.*

And thus he bore without abuse
The grand old name of gentleman,
Defamed by every charlatan,
And soil'd with all ignoble use. *cxi.* *Stanza 6.*

Some novel power
Sprang up forever at a touch,
And hope could never hope too much
In watching thee from hour to hour.

In Memoriam. cxii. Stanza 3.

Large elements in order brought,
And tracts of calm from tempest made,
And world-wide fluctuation sway'd,
In vassal tides that follow'd thought.

Stanza 4.

Wearing all that weight
Of learning lightly like a flower.

Conclusion. Stanza 10.

One God, one law, one element,
And one far-off divine event
To which the whole creation moves.

Stanza 36.

RICHARD MONCKTON MILNES (LORD HOUGHTON). 1809–1885.

But on and up, where Nature's heart
Beats strong amid the hills.

Tragedy of the Lac de Gaube. Stanza 2.

Great thoughts, great feelings came to them,
Like instincts, unawares.

The Men of Old.

A man's best things are nearest him,
Lie close about his feet.

Ibid.

I wandered by the brookside,
I wandered by the mill;
I could not hear the brook flow,
The noisy wheel was still.

The Brookside.

The beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

Ibid

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. 1809-——.

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!
Long has it waved on high,
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky. *Old Ironsides.*

Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
And give her to the god of storms,
The lightning and the gale! *Ibid.*

Like sentinel and nun, they keep
Their vigil on the green.
The Cambridge Churchyard.

The mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he has prest
In their bloom;
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb. *The Last Leaf.*

I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin
At him here;
But the old three-cornered hat,
And the breeches, and all that,
Are so queer! *Ibid.*

Thou say'st an undisputed thing
In such a solemn way. *To an Insect.*

Their discords sting through Burns and Moore,
Like hedgehogs dressed in lace.
The Music-Grinders.

You think they are crusaders sent
From some infernal clime,
To pluck the eyes of sentiment
And dock the tail of Rhyme,
To crack the voice of Melody
And break the legs of Time. *Ibid.*

And since, I never dare to write
As funny as I can. *The Height of the Ridiculous.*

When the last reader reads no more. *The Last Reader.*

The freeman casting with unpurchased hand
The vote that shakes the turrets of the land.
Poetry, a Metrical Essay.

'T is the heart's current lends the cup its glow,
Whate'er the fountain whence the draught may flow.
A Sentiment.

Yes, child of suffering, thou mayst well be sure
He who ordained the Sabbath loves the poor!
A Rhymed Lesson. Urania.

And when you stick on conversation's burrs,
Don't strew your pathway with those dreadful *urs.*
Ibid.

Thine eye was on the censer,
And not the hand that bore it.
Lines by a Clerk.

Where go the poet's lines?
Answer, ye evening tapers!
Ye auburn locks, ye golden curls,
Speak from your folded papers!
The Poet's Lot.

A few can touch the magic string,
And noisy Fame is proud to win them;
Alas for those that never sing,
But die with all their music in them!
The Voiceless.

O hearts that break and give no sign
Save whitening lip and fading tresses! *Ibid.*

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!
The Chambered Nautilus.

His home! the Western giant smiles,
And twirls the spotty globe to find it;
This little speck, the British Isles?
'T is but a freckle, — never mind it.
A Good Time going

But Memory blushes at the sneer,
And Honor turns with frown defiant,
And Freedom, leaning on her spear,
Laughs louder than the laughing giant. *Ibid.*

You hear that boy laughing? — you think he 's all fun;
But the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done;
The children laugh loud as they troop to his call,
And the poor man that knows him laughs loudest of all.
The Boys.

Good to the heels the well-worn slipper feels
When the tired player shuffles off the buskin;
A page of Hood may do a fellow good
After a scolding from Carlyle or Ruskin.
How not to settle it.

A thought is often original, though you have uttered it a hundred times. *The Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table.* i.

People that make puns are like wanton boys that put coppers on the railroad tracks. *Ibid.*

Everybody likes and respects self-made men. It is a great deal better to be made in that way than not to be made at all. *Ibid.*

Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle which fits them all. *Ibid.* vi.

There is that glorious epicurean paradox uttered by my friend the historian,[1] in one of his flashing moments: "Give us the luxuries of life, and we will dispense with its necessaries." To this must certainly be added that

[1] John Lothrop Motley.
Said Scopas of Thessaly, "We rich men count our felicity and happiness to lie in these superfluities, and not in those necessary things." — PLUTARCH: *On the Love of Wealth.*

other saying of one of the wittiest of men: [1] "Good Americans when they die go to Paris."

The Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table. vi.

Boston State-house is the hub of the solar system. You could n't pry that out of a Boston man if you had the tire of all creation straightened out for a crow-bar.

Ibid.

The axis of the earth sticks out visibly through the centre of each and every town or city. *Ibid.*

The world's great men have not commonly been great scholars, nor its great scholars great men. *Ibid.*

Knowledge and timber should n't be much used till they are seasoned. *Ibid.*

The hat is the *ultimum moriens* of respectability.

Ibid. viii.

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old.

On the Seventieth Birthday of Julia Ward Howe (May 27, 1889).

ROBERT C. WINTHROP. 1809-——.

Our Country, — whether bounded by the St. John's and the Sabine, or however otherwise bounded or described, and be the measurements more or less, — still our Country, to be cherished in all our hearts, to be defended by all our hands.

Toast at Faneuil Hall on the Fourth of July, 1845.

A star for every State, and a State for every star.

Address on Boston Common in 1862.

There are no points of the compass on the chart of true patriotism. *Letter to Boston Commercial Club in 1879.*

[1] Thomas G. Appleton.

The poor must be wisely visited and liberally cared for, so that mendicity shall not be tempted into mendacity, nor want exasperated into crime.

Yorktown Oration in 1881.

Slavery is but half abolished, emancipation is but half completed, while millions of freemen with votes in their hands are left without education. Justice to them, the welfare of the States in which they live, the safety of the whole Republic, the dignity of the elective franchise, — all alike demand that the still remaining bonds of ignorance shall be unloosed and broken, and the minds as well as the bodies of the emancipated go free.

Ibid.

JAMES ALDRICH. 1810–1856.

Her suffering ended with the day,
Yet lived she at its close,
And breathed the long, long night away
In statue-like repose. *A Death-Bed.*

But when the sun in all his state
Illumed the eastern skies,
She passed through Glory's morning-gate,
And walked in Paradise. *Ibid.*

THEODORE PARKER. 1810–1860.

There is what I call the American idea. . . . This idea demands, as the proximate organization thereof, a democracy, — that is, a government of all the people, by all the people, for all the people; of course, a government of the principles of eternal justice, the unchanging law of God. For shortness' sake I will call it the idea of Freedom.[1] *Speech at the N. E. Antislavery Convention, Boston, May 29, 1850.*

[1] See Daniel Webster, page 532.

EDMUND H. SEARS. 1810–1876.

Calm on the listening ear of night
Come Heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains. *Christmas Song.*

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old. *The Angels' Song.*

—♦—

MARTIN F. TUPPER. 1810–1889.

A babe in a house is a well-spring of pleasure.
Of Education.

God, from a beautiful necessity, is Love. *Of Immortality.*

—♦—

EDGAR A. POE. 1811–1849.

Perched upon a bust of Pallas, just above my chamber door, —
Perched, and sat, and nothing more. *The Raven.*

Whom unmerciful disaster
Followed fast and followed faster. *Ibid.*

Take thy beak from out my heart, and take thy form from off my door!
Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore." *Ibid.*

And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor
Shall be lifted — Nevermore! *Ibid.*

To the glory that was Greece
And the grandeur that was Rome. *To Helen.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS. 1811-1884.

Revolutions are not made; they come.

Speech, Jan. 28, 1852.

What the Puritans gave the world was not thought, but action. *Speech, Dec. 21, 1855.*

One on God's side is a majority. *Speech, Nov. 1, 1859.*

Every man meets his Waterloo at last. *Ibid.*

Revolutions never go backward. *Speech, Feb. 12, 1861.*

FRANCES ANNE KEMBLE. 1811-——.

A sacred burden is this life ye bear:
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly.
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin,
But onward, upward, till the goal ye win.

Lines addressed to the Young Gentlemen leaving the Lenox Academy, Mass.

Better trust all, and be deceived,
And weep that trust and that deceiving,
Than doubt one heart, that if believed
Had blessed one's life with true believing.

Faith.

BARTHOLOMEW DOWLING.

Ho! stand to your glasses steady!
'T is all we have left to prize.
A cup to the dead already, —
Hurrah for the next that dies![1]

Revelry in India.

[1] This quatrain appears with variations in several stanzas. "The poem," says Mr. Rossiter Johnson in "Famous Single and Fugitive Poems," "is persistently attributed to Alfred Domett; but in a letter to me, Feb. 6, 1879, he says: 'I did not write that poem, and was never in India in my life. I am as ignorant of the authorship as you can be.'"

ALFRED DOMETT. 1811–——.

It was the calm and silent night!
Seven hundred years and fifty-three
Had Rome been growing up to might,
And now was queen of land and sea.
No sound was heard of clashing wars,
Peace brooded o'er the hushed domain;
Apollo, Pallas, Jove, and Mars
Held undisturbed their ancient reign
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago. *Christmas Hymn*

JULIA A. FLETCHER (NOW MRS. CARNEY).

Little drops of water, little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean and the pleasant land.
So the little minutes, humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages of eternity. *Little Things*, 1845.

Little deeds of kindness, little words of love,
Help to make earth happy like the heaven above. *Ibid.*

AUSTEN H. LAYARD. ——–1894.

I have always believed that success would be the inevitable result if the two services, the army and the navy, had fair play, and if we sent the right man to fill the right place.[1] *Speech in Parliament, Jan. 15, 1855.*[2]

[1] See Sydney Smith, page 461.

[2] This speech is reported in Hansard's Parliamentary Debates, Third Series, vol. cxxxviii. p. 2077.

ROBERT BROWNING. 1812–1890.

Any nose
May ravage with impunity a rose.

Sordello. Book vi.

That we devote ourselves to God, is seen
In living just as though no God there were.

Paracelsus. Part i.

Be sure that God
Ne'er dooms to waste the strength he deigns impart.

Ibid.

I see my way as birds their trackless way.
I shall arrive, — what time, what circuit first,
I ask not; but unless God send his hail
Or blinding fire-balls, sleet or stifling snow,
In some time, his good time, I shall arrive:
He guides me and the bird. In his good time. *Ibid.*

Are there not, dear Michal,
Two points in the adventure of the diver, —
One, when a beggar he prepares to plunge;
One, when a prince he rises with his pearl?
Festus, I plunge. *Ibid.*

God is the perfect poet,
Who in his person acts his own creations. *Part ii.*

The sad rhyme of the men who proudly clung
To their first fault, and withered in their pride.

Part iv.

I give the fight up: let there be an end,
A privacy, an obscure nook for me.
I want to be forgotten even by God. *Part v.*

Progress is
The law of life: man is not Man as yet. *Ibid.*

Say not "a small event!" Why "small"?
Costs it more pain that this ye call

A "great event" should come to pass
From that? Untwine me from the mass
Of deeds which make up life, one deed
Power shall fall short in or exceed!

Pippa Passes. Introduction.

God 's in his heaven:
All 's right with the world. *Ibid. Part i.*

Some unsuspected isle in the far seas, —
Some unsuspected isle in far-off seas. *Part ii.*

In the morning of the world,
When earth was nigher heaven than now.

Part iii.

All service ranks the same with God, —
With God, whose puppets, best and worst,
Are we: there is no last nor first. *Part iv.*

I trust in Nature for the stable laws
Of beauty and utility. Spring shall plant
And Autumn garner to the end of time.
I trust in God, — the right shall be the right
And other than the wrong, while he endures.
I trust in my own soul, that can perceive
The outward and the inward, — Nature's good
And God's. *A Soul's Tragedy. Act i.*

Ever judge of men by their professions. For though the bright moment of promising is but a moment, and cannot be prolonged, yet if sincere in its moment's extravagant goodness, why, trust it, and know the man by it, I say, — not by his performance; which is half the world's work, interfere as the world needs must with its accidents and circumstances: the profession was purely the man's own. I judge people by what they might be, — not are, nor will be. *Ibid. Act ii.*

There 's a woman like a dewdrop, she 's so purer than the purest. *A Blot in the 'Scutcheon. Act i. Sc. iii.*

When is man strong until he feels alone?
Colombe's Birthday. Act iii.

When the fight begins within himself,
A man 's worth something.
Men and Women. Bishop Blougram's Apology.

The sprinkled isles,
Lily on lily, that o'erlace the sea. *Cleon.*

And I have written three books on the soul,
Proving absurd all written hitherto,
And putting us to ignorance again. *Ibid.*

Sappho survives, because we sing her songs;
And Æschylus, because we read his plays! *Ibid.*

Rafael made a century of sonnets. *One Word More. ii.*

Other heights in other lives, God willing. *xii.*

God be thanked, the meanest of his creatures
Boasts two soul-sides, — one to face the world with,
One to show a woman when he loves her! *xvii.*

Oh their Rafael of the dear Madonnas,
Oh their Dante of the dread Inferno,
Wrote one song — and in my brain I sing it;
Drew one angel — borne, see, on my bosom! *xix.*

The lie was dead
And damned, and truth stood up instead.
Count Gismond. xiii.

Over my head his arm he flung
Against the world. *xix.*

Just my vengeance complete,
The man sprang to his feet,
Stood erect, caught at God's skirts, and prayed!
So, I was afraid! *Instans Tyrannus. vii*

Oh never star
Was lost here but it rose afar. *Waring. ii.*

Sing, riding's a joy! For me I ride.

The last Ride together. vii.

When the liquor 's out, why clink the cannikin?

The Flight of the Duchess. xvi.

That low man seeks a little thing to do,
Sees it and does it;
This high man, with a great thing to pursue,
Dies ere he knows it.
That low man goes on adding one to one, —
His hundred's soon hit;
This high man, aiming at a million,
Misses an unit.
That has the world here — should he need the next,
Let the world mind him!
This throws himself on God, and unperplexed
Seeking shall find him. *A Grammarian's Funeral.*

Lofty designs must close in like effects. *Ibid.*

I hear you reproach, "But delay was best,
For their end was a crime." Oh, a crime will do
As well, I reply, to serve for a test
As a virtue golden through and through,
Sufficient to vindicate itself
And prove its worth at a moment's view!
. . . . . .
Let a man contend to the uttermost
For his life's set prize, be it what it will!
The counter our lovers staked was lost
As surely as if it were lawful coin;
And the sin I impute to each frustrate ghost
Is — the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin,
Though the end in sight was a vice, I say.

The Statue and the Bust.

Lost, lost! one moment knelled the woe of years.

Childe Roland to the Dark Tower came. xxxiii.

Just for a handful of silver he left us,
Just for a riband to stick in his coat. *The Lost Leader.* i.

We shall march prospering, — not thro' his presence;
Songs may inspirit us, — not from his lyre;
Deeds will be done, — while he boasts his quiescence,
Still bidding crouch whom the rest bade aspire.
The Lost Leader. *ii.*

They are perfect; how else? — they shall never change:
We are faulty; why not? — we have time in store.
Old Pictures in Florence. *xvi.*

What's come to perfection perishes.
Things learned on earth we shall practise in heaven;
Works done least rapidly Art most cherishes. *xvii.*

Italy, my Italy!
Queen Mary's saying serves for me
(When fortune's malice
Lost her Calais):
"Open my heart, and you will see
Graved inside of it 'Italy.'" *De Gustibus.* *ii.*

That's the wise thrush; he sings each song twice over,
Lest you should think he never could recapture
The first fine careless rapture.
Home-Thoughts from Abroad. *ii.*

God made all the creatures, and gave them our love and our fear,
To give sign we and they are his children, one family here. *Saul.* *vi.*

How good is man's life, the mere living! how fit to employ
All the heart and the soul and the senses forever in joy!
ix.

'T is not what man does which exalts him, but what man would do. *xviii.*

O woman-country![1] wooed not wed,
Loved all the more by earth's male-lands,
Laid to their hearts instead. *By the Fireside.* *vi*

[1] Italy.

That great brow
And the spirit-small hand propping it.
By the Fireside. xxiii.

If two lives join, there is oft a scar.
They are one and one, with a shadowy third;
One near one is too far. *xlvi.*

Only I discern
Infinite passion, and the pain
Of finite hearts that yearn. *Two in the Campagna. xii.*

Round and round, like a dance of snow
In a dazzling drift, as its guardians, go
Floating the women faded for ages,
Sculptured in stone on the poet's pages.
Women and Roses.

How he lies in his rights of a man!
Death has done all death can.
And absorbed in the new life he leads,
He recks not, he heeds
Nor his wrong nor my vengeance; both strike
On his senses alike,
And are lost in the solemn and strange
Surprise of the change. *After.*

Ah, did you once see Shelley plain,
And did he stop and speak to you,
And did you speak to him again?
How strange it seems, and new!
Memorabilia. i.

He who did well in war just earns the right
To begin doing well in peace. *Luria. Act ii*

And inasmuch as feeling, the East's gift,
Is quick and transient, — comes, and lo! is gone,
While Northern thought is slow and durable.
Act v.

A people is but the attempt of many
To rise to the completer life of one;
And those who live as models for the mass
Are singly of more value than they all. *Ibid.*

I count life just a stuff
To try the soul's strength on. *In a Balcony.*

Was there nought better than to enjoy?
No feat which, done, would make time break,
And let us pent-up creatures through
Into eternity, our due?
No forcing earth teach heaven's employ?
Dis Aliter Visum; or, Le Byron de nos Jours.

There shall never be one lost good! What was, shall live as before;
The evil is null, is nought, is silence implying sound;
What was good shall be good, with for evil so much good more;
On the earth the broken arcs; in the heaven, a perfect round. *Abt Vogler. ix.*

Then welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness rough,
Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand, but go!
Be our joys three-parts pain!
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang; dare, never grudge the throe! *Rabbi Ben Ezra.*

What I aspired to be,
And was not, comforts me. *Ibid.*

Earth changes, but thy soul and God stand sure. *Ibid.*

For life, with all it yields of joy and woe,
And hope and fear (believe the aged friend),
Is just our chance o' the prize of learning love, —
How love might be, hath been indeed, and is.
A Death in the Desert

The body sprang
At once to the height, and stayed; but the soul, — no!
Ibid.

What? Was man made a wheel-work to wind up,
And be discharged, and straight wound up anew?
No! grown, his growth lasts; taught, he ne'er forgets:
May learn a thousand things, not twice the same. *Ibid*

For I say this is death and the sole death, —
When a man's loss comes to him from his gain,
Darkness from light, from knowledge ignorance,
And lack of love from love made manifest.
A Death in the Desert.

Progress, man's distinctive mark alone,
Not God's, and not the beasts: God is, they are;
Man partly is, and wholly hopes to be. *Ibid.*

The ultimate, angels' law,
Indulging every instinct of the soul
There where law, life, joy, impulse are one thing! *Ibid.*

How sad and bad and mad it was!
But then, how it was sweet! *Confessions.* ix.

So may a glory from defect arise. *Deaf and Dumb.*

This could but have happened once, —
And we missed it, lost it forever.
Youth and Art. xvii.

Fear death? — to feel the fog in my throat,
The mist in my face.
. . . . . .
No! let me taste the whole of it, fare like my peers,
The heroes of old;
Bear the brunt, in a minute pay glad life's arrears
Of pain, darkness, and cold. *Prospice.*

It 's wiser being good than bad;
It 's safer being meek than fierce;
It 's fitter being sane than mad.
My own hope is, a sun will pierce
The thickest cloud earth ever stretched;
That after Last returns the First,
Though a wide compass round be fetched;
That what began best can't end worst,
Nor what God blessed once prove accurst.
Apparent Failure. vii.

In the great right of an excessive wrong.
The Ring and the Book. The other Half-Rome. Line 1055

Was never evening yet
But seemed far beautifuller than its day.
The Ring and the Book. Pompilia. Line 357.

The curious crime, the fine
Felicity and flower of wickedness.
Ibid. The Pope. Line 590.

Of what I call God,
And fools call Nature. *Line 1073.*

Why comes temptation, but for man to meet
And master and make crouch beneath his foot,
And so be pedestaled in triumph? *Line 1185.*

White shall not neutralize the black, nor good
Compensate bad in man, absolve him so:
Life's business being just the terrible choice. *Line 1236.*

It is the glory and good of Art
That Art remains the one way possible
Of speaking truth, — to mouths like mine, at least.
Ibid. The Book and the Ring. Line 842.

Thy[1] rare gold ring of verse (the poet praised)
Linking our England to his Italy. *Line 873.*

But how carve way i' the life that lies before,
If bent on groaning ever for the past?
Balaustion's Adventure.

Better have failed in the high aim, as I,
Than vulgarly in the low aim succeed, —
As, God be thanked! I do not. *The Inn Album. iv.*

Have you found your life distasteful?
My life did, and does, smack sweet.
Was your youth of pleasure wasteful?
Mine I saved and hold complete.
Do your joys with age diminish?
When mine fail me, I 'll complain.
Must in death your daylight finish?
My sun sets to rise again.
At the "Mermaid." Stanza 10.

[1] Mrs. Browning.

"With this same key
Shakespeare unlocked his heart" [1] once more!
Did Shakespeare? If so, the less Shakespeare he!
House. x.

God's justice, tardy though it prove perchance,
Rests never on the track until it reach
Delinquency.[2] *Cenciaja.*

CHARLES DICKENS. 1812–1870.

A demd, damp, moist, unpleasant body!
Nicholas Nickleby. Chap. xxxiv.

My life is one demd horrid grind. *Chap. lxiv.*

In a Pickwickian sense. *Pickwick Papers. Chap. i.*

Oh, a dainty plant is the ivy green,
That creepeth o'er ruins old!
Of right choice food are his meals, I ween,
In his cell so lone and cold.
Creeping where no life is seen,
A rare old plant is the ivy green. *Chap. vi.*

He 's tough, ma'am, — tough is J. B.; tough and devilish sly. *Dombey and Son. Chap. vii.*

When found, make a note of. *Chap. xv.*

The bearings of this observation lays in the application on it. *Chap. xxiii.*

Barkis is willin'. *David Copperfield. Chap. v.*

Papa, potatoes, poultry, prunes and prism, all very good words for the lips, — especially prunes and prism.
Little Dorrit. Book ii. Chap. v.

Whatever was required to be done, the Circumlocution Office was beforehand with all the public departments in the art of perceiving HOW NOT TO DO IT. *Chap. x.*

In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile.
Christmas Carol. Stave 2.

[1] See Wordsworth, page 485.

[2] See Herbert, page 206.

CHRISTOPHER P. CRANCH. 1813-——.

Thought is deeper than all speech,
Feeling deeper than all thought;
Souls to souls can never teach
What unto themselves was taught. *Stanzas.*

We are spirits clad in veils;
Man by man was never seen;
All our deep communing fails
To remove the shadowy screen. *Ibid.*

F. W. FABER. 1814-1863.

For right is right, since God is God,[1]
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin. *The Right must win.*

Labour itself is but a sorrowful song,
The protest of the weak against the strong.
The Sorrowful World.

CHARLES MACKAY. 1814-——.

Cleon hath a million acres, — ne'er a one have I;
Cleon dwelleth in a palace, — in a cottage I. *Cleon and I.*

But the sunshine aye shall light the sky,
As round and round we run;
And the truth shall ever come uppermost,
And justice shall be done. *Eternal Justice. Stanza 4.*

Aid the dawning, tongue and pen;
Aid it, hopes of honest men! *Clear the Way.*

Some love to roam o'er the dark sea's foam,
Where the shrill winds whistle free. *Some love to roam.*

There 's a good time coming, boys!
A good time coming. *The Good Time coming*

[1] See Crabbe, page 444.

Old Tubal Cain was a man of might
In the days when earth was young. *Tubal Cain.*

ELLEN STURGIS HOOPER. 1816–1841.

I slept, and dreamed that life was Beauty;
I woke, and found that life was Duty.
Was thy dream then a shadowy lie?
Toil on, poor heart, unceasingly;
And thou shalt find thy dream to be
A truth and noonday light to thee. *Life a Duty.*

PHILIP JAMES BAILEY. 1816–——.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.
Life 's but a means unto an end; that end
Beginning, mean, and end to all things, — God.
Festus. Scene, A Country Town.

Poets are all who love, who feel great truths,
And tell them; and the truth of truths is love.
Scene, Another and a Better World.

America! half-brother of the world!
With something good and bad of every land.
Scene, The Surface.

ELIZA COOK. 1817–——.

I love it, I love it, and who shall dare
To chide me for loving that old arm-chair?
The Old Arm-Chair.

How cruelly sweet are the echoes that start
When memory plays an old tune on the heart! *Old Dobbin.*

NATHANIEL P. WILLIS. 1817–1867.

At present there is no distinction among the upper ten thousand of the city.[1] *Necessity for a Promenade Drive.*

For it stirs the blood in an old man's heart,
And makes his pulses fly,
To catch the thrill of a happy voice
And the light of a pleasant eye.
Saturday Afternoon.

It is the month of June,
The month of leaves and roses,
When pleasant sights salute the eyes,
And pleasant scents the noses.
The Month of June.

Let us weep in our darkness, but weep not for him!
Not for him who, departing, leaves millions in tears!
Not for him who has died full of honor and years!
Not for him who ascended Fame's ladder so high
From the round at the top he has stepped to the sky.
The Death of Harrison.

WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING. 1817–——

I laugh, for hope hath happy place with me;
If my bark sinks, 't is to another sea.
A Poet's Hope.

I sing New England, as she lights her fire
In every Prairie's midst; and where the bright
Enchanting stars shine pure through Southern night,
She still is there, the guardian on the tower,
To open for the world a purer hour. *New England.*

Most joyful let the Poet be;
It is through him that all men see.
The Poet of the Old and New Times.

[1] See Haliburton, page 580.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL. 1819–1891.

Earth's noblest thing, — a woman perfected. *Irené.*

Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own. *Sonnet iv.*

Great truths are portions of the soul of man;
Great souls are portions of eternity. *Sonnet vi.*

To win the secret of a weed's plain heart. *Sonnet xxv.*

Two meanings have our lightest fantasies, —
One of the flesh, and of the spirit one.
Sonnet xxxiv. (*Ed. 1844.*)

All thoughts that mould the age begin
Deep down within the primitive soul.
An Incident in a Railroad Car.

It may be glorious to write
Thoughts that shall glad the two or three
High souls, like those far stars that come in sight
Once in a century. *Ibid.*

No man is born into the world whose work
Is not born with him. There is always work,
And tools to work withal, for those who will;
And blessed are the horny hands of toil.
A Glance behind the Curtain.

They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak.

. . . . .

They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three. *Stanzas on Freedom.*

Endurance is the crowning quality,
And patience all the passion of great hearts.
Columbus.

One day with life and heart
Is more than time enough to find a world. *Ibid.*

Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah offering each the bloom or blight,
Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right;
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light. *The Present Crisis.*

Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever on the throne. *Ibid.*

Then to side with Truth is noble when we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit, and 't is prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses, while the coward stands aside,
Doubting in his abject spirit, till his Lord is crucified. *Ibid.*

Before man made us citizens, great Nature made us men. *On the Capture of Fugitive Slaves near Washington.*

Dear common flower, that grow'st beside the way,
Fringing the dusty road with harmless gold. *To the Dandelion.*

This child is not mine as the first was;
I cannot sing it to rest;
I cannot lift it up fatherly,
And bless it upon my breast.

Yet it lies in my little one's cradle,
And sits in my little one's chair,
And the light of the heaven she 's gone to
Transfigures its golden hair. *The Changeling.*

The thing we long for, that we are
For one transcendent moment. *Longing.*

She doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone, or despise.
My Love. iv.

Not only around our infancy
Doth heaven with all its splendors lie;
Daily, with souls that cringe and plot,
We Sinais climb and know it not.
The Vision of Sir Launfal. Prelude to Part First.

'T is heaven alone that is given away;
'T is only God may be had for the asking. *Ibid.*

And what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries the earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays. *Ibid.*

Now the heart is so full that a drop overfills it;
We are happy now because God wills it. *Ibid.*

Joy comes, grief goes, we know not how. *Ibid.*

Who gives himself with his alms feeds three, —
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and me.
Part Second. viii.

There comes Emerson first, whose rich words, every one,
Are like gold nails in temples to hang trophies on.
A Fable for Critics.

Nature fits all her children with something to do. *Ibid.*

Ez fer war, I call it murder, —
There you hev it plain an' flat;
I don't want to go no furder
Than my Testyment fer that.
. . . . .
An' you 've gut to git up airly
Ef you want to take in God.
The Biglow Papers. First Series. No. i.

Laborin' man an' laborin' woman
Hev one glory an' one shame;
Ev'y thin' thet' s done inhuman
Injers all on 'em the same. *Ibid.*

This goin' ware glory waits ye haint one agreeable feetur.[1]

The Biglow Papers. First Series. No. ii.

Gineral C. is a dreffle smart man;
He 's ben on all sides thet give places or pelf;
But consistency still wuz a part of his plan, —
He 's ben true to *one* party, an' thet is himself.

Ibid.

We kind o' thought Christ went agin war an' pillage.

No. iii.

But John P.
Robinson, he
Sez they did n't know everythin' down in Judee. *Ibid.*

I *don't* believe in princerple,
But oh I *du* in interest. *No. vi.*

Of my merit
On thet pint you yourself may jedge;
All is, I never drink no sperit,
Nor I haint never signed no pledge.

No. vii.

Ez to my princerples, I glory
In hevin' nothin' o' the sort. *Ibid.*

Zekle crep' up quite unbeknown
An' peeked in thru' the winder,
An' there sot Huldy all alone,
'Ith no one nigh to hender.

Second Series. The Courtin'.

The very room, coz she was in,
Seemed warm from floor to ceilin'. *Ibid.*

'T was kin' o' kingdom-come to look
On sech a blessed cretur. *Ibid.*

His heart kep' goin' pity-pat,
But hern went pity-Zekle. *Ibid.*

All kin' o' smily round the lips,
An' teary round the lashes. *Ibid.*

[1] See Moore, page 519.

Like streams that keep a summer mind
Snow-hid in Jenooary.

The Biglow Papers. Second Series. The Courtin'.

Our Pilgrim stock wuz pithed with hardihood.

No. vi.

Soft-heartedness, in times like these,
Shows sof'ness in the upper story. *No. vii.*

Earth's biggest country 's gut her soul,
An' risen up earth's greatest nation. *Ibid.*

Under the yaller pines I house,
When sunshine makes 'em all sweet-scented,
An' hear among their furry boughs
The baskin' west-wind purr contented. *No. x.*

Wut 's words to them whose faith an' truth
On war's red techstone rang true metal;
Who ventered life an' love an' youth
For the gret prize o' death in battle? *Ibid.*

From lower to the higher next,
Not to the top, is Nature's text;
And embryo Good, to reach full stature,
Absorbs the Evil in its nature.

Festina Lente. Moral.

Though old the thought and oft exprest,
'T is his at last who says it best.[1]

For an Autograph.

Nature, they say, doth dote,
And cannot make a man
Save on some worn-out plan,
Repeating us by rote.

Ode at the Harvard Commemoration, July 21, 1865.

Here was a type of the true elder race,
And one of Plutarch's men talked with us face to face.

Ibid.

[1] See Emerson, page 604.

Safe in the hallowed quiets of the past. *The Cathedral.*

The one thing finished in this hasty world. *Ibid.*

These pearls of thought in Persian gulfs were bred,
Each softly lucent as a rounded moon;
The diver Omar plucked them from their bed,
Fitzgerald strung them on an English thread.
In a copy of Omar Khayyam.

The clear, sweet singer with the crown of snow
Not whiter than the thoughts that housed below.
To George William Curtis.

But life is sweet, though all that makes it sweet
Lessen like sound of friends' departing feet;
And Death is beautiful as feet of friend
Coming with welcome at our journey's end.
For me Fate gave, whate'er she else denied,
A nature sloping to the southern side;
I thank her for it, though when clouds arise
Such natures double-darken gloomy skies. *Ibid.*

In life's small things be resolute and great
To keep thy muscle trained: know'st thou when Fate
Thy measure takes, or when she 'll say to thee,
"I find thee worthy; do this deed for me"? *Epigram.*

In vain we call old notions fudge,
And bend our conscience to our dealing;
The Ten Commandments will not budge,
And stealing will continue stealing.
Motto of the American Copyright League
(written Nov. 20, 1885).

Solitude is as needful to the imagination as society is wholesome for the character.
Among my Books. First Series. Dryden.

A wise scepticism is the first attribute of a good critic.
Shakespeare Once More.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning. *Ibid.*

Aspiration sees only one side of every question; possession many.

Among my Books. First Series. New England Two Centuries ago.

Truly there is a tide in the affairs of men; but there is no gulf-stream setting forever in one direction. *Ibid.*

There is no better ballast for keeping the mind steady on its keel, and saving it from all risk of crankiness, than business. *Ibid.*

Puritanism, believing itself quick with the seed of religious liberty, laid, without knowing it, the egg of democracy. *Ibid.*

It was in making education not only common to all, but in some sense compulsory on all, that the destiny of the free republics of America was practically settled. *Ibid.*

Talent is that which is in a man's power; genius is that in whose power a man is.

Rousseau and the Sentimentalists.

There is no work of genius which has not been the delight of mankind, no word of genius to which the human heart and soul have not sooner or later responded. *Ibid.*

Every man feels instinctively that all the beautiful sentiments in the world weigh less than a single lovely action. *Ibid.*

Sentiment is intellectualized emotion, — emotion precipitated, as it were, in pretty crystals by the fancy. *Ibid.*

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself. *Ibid.*

In all literary history there is no such figure as Dante, no such homogeneousness of life and works, such loyalty to ideas, such sublime irrecognition of the unessential.

Second Series. Dante.

Whoever can endure unmixed delight, whoever can tolerate music and painting and poetry all in one, who-

ever wishes to be rid of thought and to let the busy anvils of the brain be silent for a time, let him read in the "Faery Queen." *Among my Books. Second Series. Spenser.*

The only faith that wears well and holds its color in all weathers, is that which is woven of conviction and set with the sharp mordant of experience.
My Study Windows. Abraham Lincoln, 1864.

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of a man is tested. *Ibid.*

What a sense of security in an old book which Time has criticised for us! *Library of Old Authors.*

There is no good in arguing with the inevitable. The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your overcoat. *Democracy and Addresses.*

Let us be of good cheer, however, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never come. *Ibid.*

The soil out of which such men as he are made is good to be born on, good to live on, good to die for and to be buried in. *Garfield.*

A great man is made up of qualities that meet or make great occasions. *Ibid.*

It ["The Ancient Mariner"] is marvellous in its mastery over that delightfully fortuitous inconsequence that is the adamantine logic of dreamland. *Coleridge.*

He gives us the very quintessence of perception, — the clearly crystalized precipitation of all that is most precious in the ferment of impression after the impertinent and obtrusive particulars have evaporated from the memory. *Ibid.*

If I were asked what book is better than a cheap book, I should answer that there is one book better than a cheap book, — and that is a book honestly come by.
Before the U. S. Senate Committee on Patents, Jan. 29, 1886.

CHARLES KINGSLEY. 1819–1875.

O Mary, go and call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
Across the sands o' Dee! *The Sands of Dee.*

Men must work, and women must weep.
The Three Fishers.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them, all day long:
And so make life, death, and that vast forever
One grand sweet song. *A Farewell.*

The world goes up and the world goes down,
And the sunshine follows the rain;
And yesterday's sneer and yesterday's frown
Can never come over again.
Dolcino to Margaret.

ULYSSES S. GRANT. 1822–1885.

No other terms than unconditional and immediate surrender. I propose to move immediately upon your works. *To Gen. S. B. Buckner, Fort Donelson, Feb. 16, 1862.*

I propose to fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer.
Despatch to Washington. Before Spottsylvania Court House, May 11, 1864.

Let us have peace.
Accepting a Nomination for the Presidency, May 29, 1868.

I know no method to secure the repeal of bad or obnoxious laws so effectual as their strict construction.
From the Inaugural Address, March 4, 1869.

Let no guilty man escape, if it can be avoided. No personal considerations should stand in the way of performing a duty.
Indorsement of a Letter relating to the Whiskey Ring, July 29, 1875

MATTHEW ARNOLD. 1822–1888.

Others abide our question. Thou art free.
We ask and ask. Thou smilest and art still,
Out-topping knowledge. *Shakespeare*

Strew on her roses, roses,
And never a spray of yew!
In quiet she reposes;
Ah, would that I did too! *Requiescat*

To hear the world applaud the hollow ghost
Which blamed the living man. *Growing Old.*

Time may restore us in his course
Goethe's sage mind and Byron's force;
But where will Europe's latter hour
Again find Wordsworth's healing power?
Memorial Verses.

Wandering between two worlds, — one dead,
The other powerless to be born.
Stanzas from the Grande Chartreuse.

The kings of modern thought are dumb. *Ibid.*

Philistine must have originally meant, in the mind of those who invented the nickname, a strong, dogged, unenlightened opponent of the children of the light.
Essays in Criticism. Heinrich Heine.

There is no better motto which it [culture] can have than these words of Bishop Wilson, "To make reason and the will of God prevail." *Culture and Anarchy. P. 8.*

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES. 1822–——.

He serves his party best who serves the country best.[1]
Inaugural Address, March 5, 1877

[1] See Pope, page 339.

LEONARD HEATH.

On a lone barren isle, where the wild roaring billows
Assail the stern rock, and the loud tempests rave,
The hero lies still, while the dew-drooping willows,
Like fond weeping mourners, lean over his grave.
The lightnings may flash and the loud thunders rattle;
He heeds not, he hears not, he 's free from all pain;
He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle;
No sound can awake him to glory again![1]

The Grave of Bonaparte.

Yet spirit immortal, the tomb cannot bind thee,
But like thine own eagle that soars to the sun
Thou springest from bondage and leavest behind thee
A name which before thee no mortal hath won.
Tho' nations may combat, and war's thunders rattle,
No more on thy steed wilt thou sweep o'er the plain:
Thou sleep'st thy last sleep, thou hast fought thy last battle,
No sound can awake thee to glory again. *Ibid.*

BAYARD TAYLOR. 1825–1878.

Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold.

Bedouin Song.

They sang of love, and not of fame;
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recall'd a different name,
But all sang Annie Lawrie.

The Song of the Camp.

The bravest are the tenderest, —
The loving are the daring. *Ibid.*

[1] This song was composed and set to music, about 1842, by Leonard Heath, of Nashua, who died a few years ago. — BELA CHAPIN: *The Poets of New Hampshire, 1883, p. 760.*

DINAH M. MULOCK. 1826–——.

Two hands upon the breast,
And labour's done;[1]
Two pale feet crossed in rest,
The race is won. *Now and Afterwards.*

ALEXANDER SMITH. 1830–1867.

Like a pale martyr in his shirt of fire.
A Life Drama. Sc. II.

In winter, when the dismal rain
Comes down in slanting lines,
And Wind, that grand old harper, smote
His thunder-harp of pines. *Ibid.*

A poem round and perfect as a star. *Ibid.*

H. F. CHORLEY. 1831–1872.

A song to the oak, the brave old oak,
Who hath ruled in the greenwood long!
The Brave Old Oak.

Then here's to the oak, the brave old oak,
Who stands in his pride alone!
And still flourish he a hale green tree
When a hundred years are gone! *Ibid.*

[1] Two hands upon the breast, and labour is past. — *Russian Proverb.*

ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN. 1832–——.

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight!
Make me a child again, just for to-night!

Rock me to sleep.

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years!
I am so weary of toil and of tears, —
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain!
Take them, and give me my childhood again! *Ibid.*

—•—

BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER. 1835–——

We have exchanged the Washingtonian dignity for the Jeffersonian simplicity, which was in truth only another name for the Jacksonian vulgarity.

Address at the Washington Centennial Service in St. Paul's Chapel, New York, April 30, 1889.

If there be no nobility of descent, all the more indispensable is it that there should be nobility of ascent, — a character in them that bear rule so fine and high and pure that as men come within the circle of its influence they involuntarily pay homage to that which is the one pre-eminent distinction, the royalty of virtue. *Ibid.*

—•—

FRANCIS M. FINCH.

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.[1]

The Blue and the Gray.

[1] This poem first appeared in the "Atlantic Monthly."

GROVER CLEVELAND. 1837-——.

After an existence of nearly twenty years of almost innocuous desuetude these laws are brought forth.

Message, March 1, 1886.

It is a condition which confronts us — not a theory.[1]

Annual Message, 1887.

I have considered the pension list of the republic a roll of honor. *Veto of Dependent Pension Bill, July 5, 1888.*

Party honesty is party expediency.

Interview in New York Commercial Advertiser, Sept. 19, 1889.

FRANCIS BRET HARTE. 1839-——.

Which I wish to remark, —
And my language is plain, —
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
The heathen Chinee is peculiar.

Plain Language from Truthful James.

Ah Sin was his name. *Ibid.*

With the smile that was childlike and bland.

Ibid.

FRANCIS W. BOURDILLON. 1852-——.

The night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one;
Yet the light of the bright world dies
With the dying sun.
The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done. *Light.*

[1] See Disraeli, page 607.

MISCELLANEOUS.

It may well wait a century for a reader, as God has waited six thousand years for an observer.

JOHN KEPLER (1571-1630). *Martyrs of Science* (*Brewster*). *P. 197.*

Needle in a bottle of hay.

FIELD (—— -1641): *A Woman's a Weathercock.* (*Reprint, 1612, p. 20.*)

He is a fool who thinks by force or skill
To turn the current of a woman's will.

SAMUEL TUKE (—— -1673): *Adventures of Five Hours. Act v. Sc. 3.*

Laugh and be fat.

JOHN TAYLOR (1580 ? -1684). Title of a Tract, 1615.

Diamond cut diamond.

JOHN FORD (1586-1639): *The Lover's Melancholy. Act i. Sc. 1.*

A liberty to that only which is good, just, and honest.

JOHN WINTHROP (1588-1649): *Life and Letters. Vol. ii. p. 341.*

I preached as never sure to preach again,
And as a dying man to dying men.

RICHARD BAXTER (1615-1691): *Love breathing Thanks and Praise.*

Though this may be play to you,
'T is death to us.

ROGER L'ESTRANGE (1616-1704): *Fables from Several Authors. Fable 398.*

And there 's a lust in man no charm can tame
Of loudly publishing our neighbour's shame;
On eagles' wings immortal scandals fly,
While virtuous actions are but born and die.

STEPHEN HARVEY (*circa* 1627): *Juvenal, Satire ix.*

May I govern my passion with absolute sway,
And grow wiser and better as my strength wears away.

WALTER POPE (1630-1714): *The Old Man's Wish.*

When change itself can give no more,
'T is easy to be true.

CHARLES SEDLEY (1639–1701): *Reasons for Constancy.*

The real Simon Pure.

SUSANNAH CENTLIVRE (1667–1723): *A bold Stroke for a Wife.*

When all the blandishments of life are gone,
The coward sneaks to death, the brave live on.

GEORGE SEWELL (——–1726): *The Suicide.*

Studious of ease, and fond of humble things.

AMBROSE PHILLIPS (1671–1749): *From Holland to a Friend in England.*

My galligaskins, that have long withstood
The winter's fury, and encroaching frosts,
By time subdued (what will not time subdue!),
A horrid chasm disclosed.

JOHN PHILIPS (1676–1708): *The Splendid Shilling. Line 121.*

For twelve honest men have decided the cause,
Who are judges alike of the facts and the laws.

WILLIAM PULTENEY (1682–1764): *The Honest Jury.*

Farewell to Lochaber, farewell to my Jean,
Where heartsome wi' thee I hae mony days been;
For Lochaber no more, Lochaber no more,
We 'll maybe return to Lochaber no more.

ALLAN RAMSAY (1686–1758): *Lochaber no More.*

Busy, curious, thirsty fly,
Drink with me, and drink as I.

WILLIAM OLDYS (1696–1761): *On a Fly drinking out of a Cup of Ale.*

Thus Raleigh, thus immortal Sidney shone
(Illustrious names!) in great Eliza's days.

THOMAS EDWARDS (1699–1757): *Canons of Criticism.*

One kind kiss before we part,
  Drop a tear and bid adieu;
Though we sever, my fond heart
  Till we meet shall pant for you.

ROBERT DODSLEY (1703–1764): *The Parting Kiss.*

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky. CHARLES WESLEY: *Christian Fidelity*

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down. *Divine Love.*

Of right and wrong he taught
Truths as refined as ever Athens heard;
And (strange to tell!) he practised what he preached.
JOHN ARMSTRONG (1709–1779): *The Art of Preserving Health. Book iv. Line 301.*

Gentle shepherd, tell me where. SAMUEL HOWARD (1710–1782).

Pray, Goody, please to moderate the rancour of your tongue!
Why flash those sparks of fury from your eyes?
Remember, when the judgment 's weak the prejudice is strong. KANE O'HARA (——–1782): *Midas. Act i. Sc. 4.*

Where passion leads or prudence points the way.
ROBERT LOWTH (1710–1787): *Choice of Hercules, i.*

And he that will this health deny,
Down among the dead men let him lie.
—— DYER (published in the early part of the reign of George I.).

Each cursed his fate that thus their project crossed;
How hard their lot who neither won nor lost!
RICHARD GRAVES (1715–1804): *The Festoon* (1767).

Cease, rude Boreas, blustering railer!
List, ye landsmen all, to me;
Messmates, hear a brother sailor
Sing the dangers of the sea.
GEORGE A. STEVENS (1720–1784): *The Storm.*

That man may last, but never lives,
Who much receives, but nothing gives;
Whom none can love, whom none can thank, —
Creation's blot, creation's blank.
THOMAS GIBBONS (1720–1785): *When Jesus dwelt.*

In this awfully stupendous manner, at which Reason stands aghast, and Faith herself is half confounded, was the grace of God to man at length manifested.

RICHARD HURD (1720–1808): *Sermons. Vol. ii. p. 287.*

There is such a choice of difficulties that I am myself at a loss how to determine.

JAMES WOLFE (1726–1759): *Despatch to Pitt, Sept. 2, 1759.*

Kathleen mavourneen! the grey dawn is breaking,
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill.

ANNE CRAWFORD (1734–1801): *Kathleen Mavourneen.*

Who can refute a sneer?

WILLIAM PALEY (1743–1805): *Moral Philosophy. Vol. ii. Book v. Chap. 9.*

Why should the Devil have all the good tunes?

ROWLAND HILL (1744–1833).

Ho! why dost thou shiver and shake, Gaffer Grey?
And why does thy nose look so blue?

THOMAS HOLCROFT (1745–1809): *Gaffer Grey.*

Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute.

CHARLES COTESWORTH PINCKNEY (1746–1825), — when Ambassador to the French Republic, 1796.

And ye sall walk in silk attire,
And siller hae to spare,
Gin ye 'll consent to be his bride,
Nor think o' Donald mair.

SUSANNA BLAMIRE (1747–1794): *The Siller Croun.*

A glass is good, and a lass is good,
And a pipe to smoke in cold weather;
The world is good, and the people are good,
And we 're all good fellows together.

JOHN O'KEEFE (1747–1833): *Sprigs of Laurel. Act ii. Sc. 1*

The moon had climb'd the highest hill
Which rises o'er the source of Dee,
And from the eastern summit shed
Her silver light on tower and tree.

JOHN LOWE (1750–——): *Mary's Dream.*

Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
The queen of the world and child of the skies!
Thy genius commands thee; with rapture behold,
While ages on ages thy splendors unfold.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT (1752–1817): *Columbia.*

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Hope, and comfort from above;
Let us each, thy peace possessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.

ROBERT HAWKER (1753–1827): *Benediction.*

Roy's wife of Aldivalloch,
Wat ye how she cheated me,
As I came o'er the braes of Balloch?

ANNE GRANT (1755–1838): *Roy's Wife.*

Bounding billows, cease your motion,
Bear me not so swiftly o'er.

MARY ROBINSON (1758–1799): *Bounding Billows.*

While Thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS (1762–1827): *Trust in Providence.*

The glory dies not, and the grief is past.

SAMUEL EGERTON BRYDGES (1762–1837): *Sonnet on the Death of Sir Walter Scott.*

Oh swiftly glides the bonnie boat,
Just parted from the shore,
And to the fisher's chorus-note
Soft moves the dipping oar.

JOANNA BAILLIE (1762–1857): *Oh swiftly glides the Bonnie Boat.*

'T was whisper'd in heaven, 't was mutter'd in hell,
And echo caught faintly the sound as it fell;
On the confines of earth 't was permitted to rest,
And the depths of the ocean its presence confess'd.

CATHERINE M. FANSHAWE (1764–1834): *Enigma. The letter H.*

Oh, it's a snug little island!
A right little, tight little island.

THOMAS DIBDIN (1771–1841): *The snug little Island.*

And ne'er shall the sons of Columbia be slaves,
While the earth bears a plant or the sea rolls its waves.

ROBERT TREAT PAINE (1772–1811): *Adams and Liberty.*

They [the blacks] had no rights which the white man was bound to respect.

ROGER B. TANEY (1777–1864): *The Dred Scott Case* (Howard, Rep. 19, p. 407).

To make a mountain of a mole-hill.

HENRY ELLIS (1777–1869): *Original Letters. Second Series, p. 312.*

March to the battle-field,
The foe is now before us;
Each heart is Freedom's shield,
And heaven is shining o'er us.

B. E. O'MEARA (1778–1836): *March to the Battle-Field.*

Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong.

STEPHEN DECATUR (1779–1820): *Toast given at Norfolk, April, 1816.*

Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unaw'd by influence and unbrib'd by gain;
Here patriot Truth her glorious precepts draw,
Pledg'd to Religion, Liberty, and Law.

JOSEPH STORY (1779–1845): *Motto of the "Salem Register."* (Life of Story, Vol. i. p. 127.)

Let there be no inscription upon my tomb; let no man write my epitaph: no man can write my epitaph.

ROBERT EMMET (1780–1803): *Speech on his Trial and Conviction for High Treason, September, 1803.*

Imitation is the sincerest flattery.

C. C. COLTON (1780–1832): *The Lacon.*

Behold how brightly breaks the morning!
Though bleak our lot, our hearts are warm.

JAMES KENNEY (1780–1849): *Behold how brightly breaks*

Unthinking, idle, wild, and young,
I laugh'd and danc'd and talk'd and sung.

PRINCESS AMELIA (1783–1810).

A sound so fine, there 's nothing lives
'Twixt it and silence.

JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES (1784-1862): *Virginius, Act v. Sc. 2.*

We have met the enemy, and they are ours.

OLIVER H. PERRY (1785–1820): *Letter to General Harrison* (dated "United States Brig Niagara. Off the Western Sisters. Sept. 10, 1813, 4 P. M.").

Not she with trait'rous kiss her Saviour stung,
Not she denied him with unholy tongue;
She, while apostles shrank, could danger brave,
Last at his cross and earliest at his grave.

EATON S. BARRETT (1785–1820): *Woman, Part i.* (ed. 1822).

They see nothing wrong in the rule that to the victors belong the spoils of the enemy.

WILLIAM L. MARCY (1786–1857): *Speech in the United States Senate, January, 1832.*

Say to the seceded States, "Wayward sisters, depart in peace."

WINFIELD SCOTT (1786-1861): *Letter to W. H. Seward, March 3, 1861.*

Rock'd in the cradle of the deep,
I lay me down in peace to sleep.

EMMA WILLARD (1787-1870): *The Cradle of the Deep.*

Right as a trivet.

R. H. BARHAM (1788-1845) *The Ingoldsby Legends. Auto-da-fé.*

My life is like the summer rose
That opens to the morning sky,
But ere the shades of evening close
Is scattered on the ground — to die.

RICHARD HENRY WILDE (1789–1847): *My Life is like the Summer Rose.*

Grand, gloomy, and peculiar, he sat upon the throne a sceptred hermit, wrapped in the solitude of his own originality.

CHARLES PHILLIPS (1789–1859): *The Character of Napoleon.*

Rise up, rise up, Xarifa! lay your golden cushion down;
Rise up! come to the window, and gaze with all the town.

JOHN G. LOCKHART (1794–1854): *The Bridal of Andalla.*

By the margin of fair Zurich's waters
Dwelt a youth, whose fond heart, night and day,
For the fairest of fair Zurich's daughters
In a dream of love melted away.

CHARLES DANCE (1794–1863): *Fair Zurich's Waters.*

I saw two clouds at morning
Tinged by the rising sun,
And in the dawn they floated on
And mingled into one.

JOHN G. C. BRAINARD (1795–1828): *I saw Two Clouds at Morning.*

On thy fair bosom, silver lake,
The wild swan spreads his snowy sail,
And round his breast the ripples break
As down he bears before the gale.

JAMES G. PERCIVAL (1795–1856): *To Seneca Lake.*

What fairy-like music steals over the sea,
Entrancing our senses with charmed melody?

MRS. C. B. WILSON (—— - 1846): *What Fairy-like Music.*

Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are.

HARTLEY COLERIDGE (1796–1849): *She is not Fair*

I would not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way.

WILLIAM A. MUHLENBERG (1796-1877): *I would not live alway.*

Oh, leave the gay and festive scenes,
The halls of dazzling light.

H. S. VANDYK (1798-1828); *The Light Guitar.*

If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot.

JOHN A. DIX (1798-1879): *An Official Despatch, Jan. 29, 1861.*

I envy them, those monks of old;
Their books they read, and their beads they told.

G. P. R. JAMES (1801-1860): *The Monks of Old*

A place in thy memory, dearest,
Is all that I claim;
To pause and look back when thou hearest
The sound of my name.

GERALD GRIFFIN (1803-1840): *A Place in thy Memory.*

Sparkling and bright in liquid light
Does the wine our goblets gleam in;
With hue as red as the rosy bed
Which a bee would choose to dream in.

CHARLES FENNO HOFFMAN (1806-1884): *Sparkling and Bright.*

The very mudsills of society. . . . We call them slaves. . . . But I will not characterize that class at the North with that term; but you have it. It is there, it is everywhere; it is eternal.

JAMES H. HAMMOND (1807-1864): *Speech in the U. S. Senate, March, 1858.*

It would be superfluous in me to point out to your Lordship that this is war.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS (1807-1886): *Despatch to Earl Russell, Sept. 5, 1863.*

We are swinging round the circle.

ANDREW JOHNSON (1808-1875): *On the Presidential Reconstruction Tour, August, 1866.*

We have been friends together
In sunshine and in shade.

CAROLINE E. S. NORTON (1808–1877): *We have been Friends.*

All we ask is to be let alone.

JEFFERSON DAVIS (1808–1889): *First Message to the Confederate Congress, March, 1861.*

'T is said that absence conquers love;
But oh believe it not!
I 've tried, alas! its power to prove,
But thou art not forgot.

FREDERICK W. THOMAS (1808– ——): *Absence conquers Love.*

Oh would I were a boy again,
When life seemed formed of sunny years,
And all the heart then knew of pain
Was wept away in transient tears!

MARK LEMON (1809–1870): *Oh would I were a Boy again.*

Wee Willie Winkie rins through the toun,
Upstairs and dounstairs, in his nicht-goun,
Tirlin' at the window, cryin' at the lock,
"Are the weans in their bed? for it 's nou ten o'clock."

WILLIAM MILLER (1810–1872): *Willie Winkie.*

We are Republicans, and don't propose to leave our party and identify ourselves with the party whose antecedents have been Rum, Romanism, and Rebellion.

SAMUEL D. BURCHARD (1812– ——), — one of the deputation visiting Mr. Blaine, Oct. 29, 1884.

A life on the ocean wave!
A home on the rolling deep,
Where the scattered waters rave,
And the winds their revels keep!

EPES SARGENT (1813–1881): *Life on the Ocean Wave*

What are the wild waves saying,
Sister, the whole day long,
That ever amid our playing
I hear but their low, lone song?

JOSEPH E. CARPENTER (1813- ——): *What are the wild Waves saying?*

Well, General, we have not had many dead cavalrymen lying about lately.

JOSEPH HOOKER (1813-1879): *A remark to General Averill, November, 1862.*

Come in the evening, or come in the morning;
Come when you 're looked for, or come without warning.

THOMAS O. DAVIS (1814-1845): *The Welcome.*

But whether on the scaffold high
Or in the battle's van,
The fittest place where man can die
Is where he dies for man!

MICHAEL J. BARRY (*Circa* 1815): *The Dublin Nation, Sept. 28, 1844, Vol. ii. p. 809.*

Oh the heart is a free and a fetterless thing, —
A wave of the ocean, a bird on the wing!

JULIA PARDOE (1816-1862): *The Captive Greek Girl.*

Let wealth and commerce, laws and learning die,
But leave us still our old nobility.

LORD JOHN MANNERS (1818- ——): *England's Trust. Part iii. Line 227.*

Why thus longing, thus forever sighing
For the far-off, unattain'd, and dim,
While the beautiful all round thee lying
Offers up its low, perpetual hymn?

HARRIET W. SEWALL (1819-1889): *Why thus longing?*

Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown;
Who wept with delight when you gave her a smile,
And trembl'd with fear at your frown!

THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH (1819- ——): *Ben Bolt*

The Survival of the Fittest.

HERBERT SPENCER (1820- ——) : *Principles of Biology, Vol. i. Chap. xii.* (American edition, 1867.)

Who fears to speak of Ninety-eight?
Who blushes at the name?
When cowards mock the patriot's fate,
Who hangs his head for shame?

JOHN K. INGRAM (1820——): *The Dublin Nation, April 1, 1843, Vol. ii. p. 339.*

On Fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

THEODORE O'HARA (1820–1867): *The Bivouac of the Dead.* (August, 1847.)

Hold the fort! I am coming!

WILLIAM T. SHERMAN (1820-1891), — signalled to General Corse in Allatoona from the top of Kenesaw, Oct. 5, 1864.

For every wave with dimpled face
That leap'd upon the air,
Had caught a star in its embrace
And held it trembling there.

AMELIA B. WELBY (1821–1852): *Musings. Stanza 4.*

To look up and not down,
To look forward and not back,
To look out and not in, and
To lend a hand.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE (1822- ——): *Rule of the "Harry Wadsworth Club"* (from "Ten Times One is Ten," 1870).

Listen! John A. Logan is the Head Centre, the Hub, the King Pin, the Main Spring, Mogul, and Mugwump of the final plot by which partisanship was installed in the Commission.

ISAAC H. BROMLEY (1833- ——): *Editorial in the "New York Tribune," Feb. 16, 1877.*

A mugwump is a person educated beyond his intellect.

HORACE PORTER (1837- ——), — a *bon-mot* in the Cleveland-Blaine campaign of 1884.

I never could believe that Providence had sent a few men into the world, ready booted and spurred to ride, and millions ready saddled and bridled to be ridden.

RICHARD RUMBOLD, *on the scaffold, 1685. History of England (Macaulay), Chap. v.*

The last link is broken
That bound me to thee,
And the words thou hast spoken
Have render'd me free.

FANNY STEERS: *Song.*

Old Simon the cellarer keeps a rare store
Of Malmsey and Malvoisie.

G. W. BELLAMY: *Simon the Cellarer.*

Babylon in all its desolation is a sight not so awful as that of the human mind in ruins.[1]

SCROPE DAVIES: *Letter to Thomas Raikes, May 25, 1835.*

She 's all my fancy painted her;
She 's lovely, she 's divine. WILLIAM MEE: *Alice Gray.*

Stately and tall he moves in the hall,
The chief of a thousand for grace.

KATE FRANKLIN: *Life at Olympus, Lady's Book, Vol. xxiii. p. 33.*

When the sun's last rays are fading
Into twilight soft and dim.

THEODORE L. BARKER: *Thou wilt think of me again.*

Thou hast wounded the spirit that loved thee
And cherish'd thine image for years;
Thou hast taught me at last to forget thee,
In secret, in silence, and tears.

MRS. (DAVID) PORTER: *Thou hast wounded the Spirit.*

[1] Babylon in ruins is not so melancholy a spectacle (as a distracted person). ADDISON: *Spectator, No. 421.*

Rattle his bones over the stones!
He 's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

THOMAS NOEL: *The Pauper's Ride.*

In the days when we went gypsying
A long time ago;
The lads and lassies in their best
Were dress'd from top to toe.

EDWIN RANSFORD: *In the Days when we went Gypsying.*

Speak gently! 't is a little thing
Dropp'd in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy, that it may bring
Eternity shall tell.

G. W. LANGFORD: *Speak gently.*

Hope tells a flattering tale,[1]
Delusive, vain, and hollow.
Ah! let not hope prevail,
Lest disappointment follow.

Miss —— WROTHER: *The Universal Songster. Vol. ii. p. 86.*

Nose, nose, nose, nose!
And who gave thee that jolly red nose?
Sinament and Ginger, Nutmegs and Cloves,
And that gave me my jolly red nose.

RAVENSCROFT: *Deuteromela, Song No. 7.*[2] (1609.)

The mother said to her daughter, "Daughter, bid thy daughter tell her daughter that her daughter's daughter hath a daughter."

GEORGE HAKEWILL: *Apologie. Book iii. Chap. v. Sect. 9.*[3]

[1] Hope told a flattering tale,
That Joy would soon return;
Ah! naught my sighs avail,
For Love is doomed to mourn.

ANONYMOUS (air by Giovanni Paisiello, 1741–1816): *Universal Songster, vol. i. p. 320.*

[2] BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Knight of the Burning Pestle, act i. sc. 3.*

[3] Hakewill translated this from the "Theatrum Vitæ Humanæ," vol. iii

Betwixt the stirrup and the ground,
Mercy I ask'd; mercy I found.[1] WILLIAM CAMDEN: *Remains.*

Begone, dull Care! I prithee begone from me!
Begone, dull Care! thou and I shall never agree.
PLAYFORD: *Musical Companion.* (1687.)

Much of a muchness.
VANBRUGH: *The Provoked Husband, Act i. Sc. 1.*

Mathew, Mark, Luke, and John,
The bed be blest that I lye on.
THOMAS ADY: *A Candle in the Dark, p. 58.* (London, 1656.)

Junius, Aprilis, Septémq; Nouemq; tricenos,
Vnum plus reliqui, Februs tenet octo vicenos,
At si bissextus fuerit superadditur vnus.
WILLIAM HARRISON: *Description of Britain* (prefixed to Holinshed's "Chronicle," 1577).

Thirty dayes hath Nouember,
Aprill, June, and September,
February hath xxviii alone,
And all the rest have xxxi.
RICHARD GRAFTON: *Chronicles of England.* (1590.)

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November,
February has twenty-eight alone,
All the rest have thirty-one;
Excepting leap year, — that 's the time
When February's days are twenty-nine.
The Return from Parnassus. (London, 1606.)

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November;
All the rest have thirty-one,
Excepting February alone,
Which hath but twenty-eight, in fine,
Till leap year gives it twenty-nine.
Common in the New England States.

[1] Altered by Johnson (1783), —
Between the stirrup and the ground,
I mercy ask'd; I mercy found.

Fourth, eleventh, ninth, and sixth,
Thirty days to each affix;
Every other thirty-one
Except the second month alone.

Common in Chester County, Penn., among the Friends.

"Be of good comfort, Master Ridley," Latimer cried at the crackling of the flames. "Play the man! We shall this day light such a candle, by God's grace, in England, as I trust shall never be put out." [1]

There is a garden in her face,
Where roses and white lilies show;
A heavenly paradise is that place,
Wherein all pleasant fruits do grow.
There cherries hang that none may buy,
Till cherry ripe themselves do cry.

An Howres Recreation in Musike. (1606. Set to music by Richard Alison. Oliphant's "La Messa Madrigalesca," p. 229.)

Those cherries fairly do enclose
Of orient pearl a double row;
Which when her lovely laughter shows,
They look like rosebuds filled with snow. *Ibid.*

A vest as admired Voltiger had on,
Which from this Island's foes his grandsire won,
Whose artful colour pass'd the Tyrian dye,
Obliged to triumph in this legacy.[2]

The British Princes, p. 96. (1669.)

When Adam dolve, and Eve span,
Who was then the gentleman?

Lines used by John Ball in Wat Tyler's Rebellion.[3]

[1] I shall light a candle of understanding in thine heart, which shall not be put out. — *2 Esdras xiv. 25.*

[2] The oft-quoted lines, —

A painted vest Prince Voltiger had on,
Which from a naked Pict his grandsire won,

have been ascribed to Blackmore, but suppressed in the later editions of his poems.

[3] Hume: *History of England, vol. i. chap. xvii. note 8.*

Now bething the, gentilman,
How Adam dalf, and Eve span.[1]

MS. of the Fifteenth Century (British Museum).

Use three Physicians, —
Still-first Dr. Quiet;
Next Dr. Mery-man,
And Dr. Dyet.[2]

Regimen Sanitatis Salernitanum (edition of 1607).

The King of France went up the hill
With twenty thousand men;
The King of France came down the hill,
And ne'er went up again.

Pigges Corantoe, or Newes from the North.[3]

From The New England Primer.[4]

In Adam's fall
We sinned all.

My Book and Heart
Must never part.

Young Obadias,
David, Josias, —
All were pious.

Peter denyed
His Lord, and cryed.

[1] The same proverb existed in German: —

So Adam reutte, und Eva span,
Wer war da ein eddelman?

AGRICOLA: *Proverbs, No. 254.*

[2] See Swift, page 293.

[3] A quarto tract printed in London in 1642, p. 3. This is called "Old Tarlton's Song."

[4] As early as 1691, Benjamin Harris, of Boston, advertised as in press the second impression of the New England Primer. The oldest copy known to be extant is 1737.

Young Timothy
Learnt sin to fly.

Xerxes did die,
And so must I.

Zaccheus he
Did climb the tree
Our Lord to see.

Our days begin with trouble here,
Our life is but a span,
And cruel death is always near,
So frail a thing is man.

Now I lay me down to take my sleep,[1]
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

His wife, with nine small children and one at the breast, following him to the stake.

Martyrdom of John Rogers. Burned at Smithfield, Feb. 14, 1554.[2]

And shall Trelawny die?
Here 's twenty thousand Cornish men
Will know the reason why.[3]

[1] It is said that in the earliest edition of the New England Primer this prayer is given as above, which is copied from the reprint of 1777. In the edition of 1784 it is altered to "Now I lay me down to sleep." In the edition of 1814 the second line of the prayer reads, "I pray thee, Lord, my soul to keep."

[2] The true date of his death is Feb. 4, 1555.

[3] Robert Stephen Hawker incorporated these lines into "The Song of the Western Men," written by him in 1825. It was praised by Sir Walter Scott and Macaulay under the impression that it was the ancient song. It has been a popular proverb throughout Cornwall ever since the imprisonment by James II. of the seven bishops, — one of them Sir Jonathan Trelawny.

Mater ait natæ, dic natæ, natam
Ut moneat natæ, plangere filiolam.

The mother to her daughter spake:
"Daughter," said she, "arise!
Thy daughter to her daughter take,
Whose daughter's daughter cries."

A Distich, according to Zwingler, on a Lady of the Dalburg Family who saw her descendants to the sixth generation.

A woman's work, grave sirs, is never done.

Poem spoken by Mr. Eusden at a Cambridge Commencement.[1]

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action done.[2]

Author unknown.[3]

The gloomy companions of a disturbed imagination, the melancholy madness of poetry without the inspiration.[4] *Letters of Junius. Letter vii. To Sir W. Draper.*

I do not give you to posterity as a pattern to imitate, but as an example to deter. *Letter xii. To the Duke of Grafton.*

The Americans equally detest the pageantry of a king and the supercilious hypocrisy of a bishop.[5] *Letter xxxv.*

The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute.[6]

Letter xxxvii. City Address, and the King's Answer.

[1] It was printed for the second time, in London, 1714.

[2] In the Preface to Mr. Nichols's work on Autographs, among other albums noticed by him as being in the British Museum is that of David Krieg, with James Bobart's autograph (Dec. 8, 1697) and the verses, —

Virtus sui gloria.

"Think that day lost whose descending sun
Views from thy hand no noble action done."

Bobart died about 1726. He was a son of the celebrated botanist of that name. The verses are given as an early instance of their use.

[3] This is found in Staniford's "Art of Reading," third edition, p. 27 (Boston, 1803).

[4] See Burke, page 412.

[5] See Choate, page 588.

[6] See Clarendon, page 255.

Private credit is wealth; public honour is security. The feather that adorns the royal bird supports its flight; strip him of his plumage, and you fix him to the earth.

Letters of Junius. Letter xlii. Affair of the Falkland Islands.

'T is well to be merry and wise,
'T is well to be honest and true;
'T is well to be off with the old love
Before you are on with the new.

Lines used by Maturin as the motto to "Bertram," produced at Drury Lane, 1816.

Still so gently o'er me stealing,
Mem'ry will bring back the feeling,
Spite of all my grief revealing,
That I love thee, — that I dearly love thee still.

Opera of La Sonnambula.

Happy am I; from care I 'm free!
Why ar' n't they all contented like me?

Opera of La Bayadère.

It is so soon that I am done for,
I wonder what I was begun for.

Epitaph on a child who died at the age of three weeks (Cheltenham Churchyard).

An Austrian army, awfully array'd,
Boldly by battery besiege Belgrade;
Cossack commanders cannonading come,
Deal devastation's dire destructive doom;
Ev'ry endeavour engineers essay,
For fame, for freedom, fight, fierce furious fray.
Gen'rals 'gainst gen'rals grapple, — gracious God!
How honors Heav'n heroic hardihood!
Infuriate, indiscriminate in ill,
Just Jesus, instant innocence instill!
Kinsmen kill kinsmen, kindred kindred kill.
Labour low levels longest, loftiest lines;
Men march 'midst mounds, motes, mountains, murd'rous mines.

Now noisy, noxious numbers notice nought,
Of outward obstacles o'ercoming ought;
Poor patriots perish, persecution's pest!
Quite quiet Quakers "Quarter, quarter" quest;
Reason returns, religion, right, redounds,
Suwarrow stop such sanguinary sounds!
Truce to thee, Turkey, terror to thy train!
Unwise, unjust, unmerciful Ukraine!
Vanish vile vengeance, vanish victory vain!
Why wish we warfare? wherefore welcome won
Xerxes, Xantippus, Xavier, Xenophon?
Yield, ye young Yaghier yeomen, yield your yell!
Zimmerman's, Zoroaster's, Zeno's zeal
Again attract; arts against arms appeal.
All, all ambitious aims, avaunt, away!
Et cætera, et cætera, et cæterā.

Alliteration, or the Siege of Belgrade: a Rondeau.[1]

But were it to my fancy given
To rate her charms, I 'd call them heaven;
For though a mortal made of clay,
Angels must love Ann Hathaway;
She hath a way so to control,
To rapture the imprisoned soul,
And sweetest heaven on earth display,
That to be heaven Ann hath a way;
She hath a way,
Ann Hathaway, —
To be heaven's self Ann hath a way.

Attributed to Shakespeare.[2]

[1] These lines having been incorrectly printed in a London publication, we have been favoured by the author with an authentic copy of them. — *Wheeler's Magazine, vol. i. p. 244.* (Winchester, England, 1828.)

[2] This poem entire may be found in Rossiter Johnson's "Famous Single and Fugitive Poems."

TRANSLATIONS.

PILPAY (OR BIDPAI.)[1]

We ought to do our neighbour all the good we can. If you do good, good will be done to you; but if you do evil, the same will be measured back to you again.[2]

Dabschelim and Pilpay. Chap. i.

It has been the providence of Nature to give this creature [the cat] nine lives instead of one.[3]

The Greedy and Ambitious Cat. Fable iii.

There is no gathering the rose without being pricked by the thorns.[4] *The Two Travellers. Chap. ii. Fable vi.*

Wise men say that there are three sorts of persons who are wholly deprived of judgment, — they who are ambitious of preferments in the courts of princes; they who make use of poison to show their skill in curing it; and they who intrust women with their secrets. *Ibid.*

Men are used as they use others.

The King who became Just. Fable ix.

What is bred in the bone will never come out of the flesh.[5] *The Two Fishermen. Fable xiv.*

Guilty consciences always make people cowards.[6]

The Prince and his Minister. Chap. iii. Fable iii.

[1] Pilpay is supposed to have been a Brahmin gymnosophist, and to have lived several centuries before Christ. The earliest form in which his Fables appear is in the Pancha-tantra and Hitopadesa of the Sanskrit. The first translation was into the Pehlvi language, and thence into the Arabic, about the seventh century. The first English translation appeared in 1570.

[2] And with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. — *Matthew vii. 2.*

[3] See Heywood page 16.

[4] See Herrick, page 203.

[5] See Heywood, page 19.

[6] See Shakespeare, page 136.

Whoever . . . prefers the service of princes before his duty to his Creator, will be sure, early or late, to repent in vain. *The Prince and his Minister. Chap. iii. Fable iii.*

There are some who bear a grudge even to those that do them good. *A Religious Doctor. Fable vi.*

There was once, in a remote part of the East, a man who was altogether void of knowledge and experience, yet presumed to call himself a physician.
The Ignorant Physician. Fable viii.

He that plants thorns must never expect to gather roses.[1] *Ibid.*

Honest men esteem and value nothing so much in this world as a real friend. Such a one is as it were another self, to whom we impart our most secret thoughts, who partakes of our joy, and comforts us in our affliction; add to this, that his company is an everlasting pleasure to us. *Choice of Friends. Chap. iv.*

That possession was the strongest tenure of the law.[2]
The Cat and the two Birds. Chap. v. Fable iv.

HESIOD. *Circa* 720 (?) B. C.

(*Translation by J. Banks, M. A., with a few alterations.*[3])

We know to tell many fictions like to truths, and we know, when we will, to speak what is true.
The Theogony. Line 27.

On the tongue of such an one they shed a honeyed dew,[4] and from his lips drop gentle words. *Line 82.*

Night, having Sleep, the brother of Death.[5] *Line 754*

[1] See Butler, page 214.
[2] See Cibber, page 296.
[3] Bohn's Classical Library.
[4] See Coleridge, page 500.
[5] See Shelley, page 567.

From whose eyelids also as they gazed dropped love.[1]
The Theogony. Line 910.

Both potter is jealous of potter and craftsman of craftsman; and poor man has a grudge against poor man, and poet against poet.[2] *Works and Days. Line 25.*

Fools! they know not how much half exceeds the whole.[3]
Line 40.

For full indeed is earth of woes, and full the sea; and in the day as well as night diseases unbidden haunt mankind, silently bearing ills to men, for all-wise Zeus hath taken from them their voice. So utterly impossible is it to escape the will of Zeus. *Line 101.*

They died, as if o'ercome by sleep. *Line 116.*

Oft hath even a whole city reaped the evil fruit of a bad man.[4] *Line 240.*

For himself doth a man work evil in working evils for another. *Line 265.*

Badness, look you, you may choose easily in a heap: level is the path, and right near it dwells. But before Virtue the immortal gods have put the sweat of man's brow; and long and steep is the way to it, and rugged at the first. *Line 287.*

This man, I say, is most perfect who shall have understood everything for himself, after having devised what may be best afterward and unto the end. *Line 293.*

Let it please thee to keep in order a moderate-sized farm, that so thy garners may be full of fruits in their season. *Line 304.*

[1] See Milton, page 246.

[2] See Gay, page 349.

[3] Pittacus said that half was more than the whole. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *Pittacus, ii.*

[4] One man's wickedness may easily become all men's curse. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 463.*

Invite the man that loves thee to a feast, but let alone thine enemy. *Works and Days. Line 342.*

A bad neighbour is as great a misfortune as a good one is a great blessing. *Line 346.*

Gain not base gains; base gains are the same as losses. *Line 353.*

If thou shouldst lay up even a little upon a little, and shouldst do this often, soon would even this become great. *Line 360.*

At the beginning of the cask and at the end take thy fill, but be saving in the middle; for at the bottom saving comes too late. Let the price fixed with a friend be sufficient, and even dealing with a brother call in witnesses, but laughingly. *Line 366.*

Diligence increaseth the fruit of toil. A dilatory man wrestles with losses. *Line 412.*

The morn, look you, furthers a man on his road, and furthers him too in his work. *Line 579.*

Observe moderation. In all, the fitting season is best. *Line 694.*

Neither make thy friend equal to a brother; but if thou shalt have made him so, be not the first to do him wrong. *Line 707*

THEOGNIS. 570 (?)–490 (?) B. C.

Wine is wont to show the mind of man. *Maxims. Line 500.*

No one goes to Hades with all his immense wealth.[1] *Line 725.*

[1] For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away, his glory shall not descend after him. — *Psalm xlix. 17.*

[These selections from the most famous gnomic sayings of the great tragic writers of Greece — Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides — are chiefly from the fragments and not from their complete plays. The numbers of the fragments refer to the edition of Nauck. They are selected and translated by M. H. Morgan, Ph. D., of Harvard University.]

ÆSCHYLUS. 525–456 B. C.

I would far rather be ignorant than wise in the foreboding of evil.[1] *Suppliants, 453.*

"Honour thy father and thy mother" stands written among the three laws of most revered righteousness.[2] *707.*

Words are the physicians of a mind diseased.[3] *Prometheus, 378.*

Time as he grows old teaches many lessons. *981.*

God's mouth knows not to utter falsehood, but he will perform each word.[4] *1032.*

Learning is ever in the freshness of its youth, even for the old.[5] *Agamemnon, 584.*

Few men have the natural strength to honour a friend's success without envy. . . . I well know that mirror of friendship, shadow of a shade. *832.*

Exiles feed on hope. *1668.*

Success is man's god. *Choephoræ, 59.*

[1] See Gray, page 382.

[2] The three great laws ascribed to Triptolemus are referred to, — namely, to honour parents; to worship the gods with the fruits of the earth; to hurt no living creature. The first two laws are also ascribed to the centaur Cheiron.

[3] Apt words have power to suage
The tumours of a troubl'd mind.
MILTON: *Samson Agonistes.*

[4] God is not a man that he should lie; . . . hath he said, and shall he not do it? — *Numbers xxiii. 19.*

[5] See Shakespeare, page 64.

So in the Libyan fable it is told
That once an eagle, stricken with a dart,
Said, when he saw the fashion of the shaft,
"With our own feathers, not by others' hands,
Are we now smitten." [1] *Frag. 135* (trans. by Plumptre)

Of all the gods, Death only craves not gifts:
Nor sacrifice, nor yet drink-offering poured
Avails; no altars hath he, nor is soothed
By hymns of praise. From him alone of all
The powers of heaven Persuasion holds aloof.
Frag. 146 (trans. by Plumptre).

O Death the Healer, scorn thou not, I pray,
To come to me: of cureless ills thou art
The one physician. Pain lays not its touch
Upon a corpse. *Frag. 250* (trans. by Plumptre).

A prosperous fool is a grievous burden. *Frag. 383.*

Bronze is the mirror of the form; wine, of the heart.
Frag. 384.

It is not the oath that makes us believe the man, but the man the oath. *Frag. 385.*

SOPHOCLES. 496–406 B. C.

Think not that thy word and thine alone must be right. *Antigone, 706.*

Death is not the worst evil, but rather when we wish to die and cannot. *Electra, 1007.*

There is an ancient saying, famous among men, that thou shouldst not judge fully of a man's life before he dieth, whether it should be called blest or wretched.[2]
Trachiniæ, 1.

In a just cause the weak o'ercome the strong.[3]
Œdipus Coloneus, 880.

[1] See Waller, page 219.

[2] The saying "Call no man happy before he dies" was ascribed to Solon. Herodotus, i. 32.

[3] See Marlowe, page 40.

A lie never lives to be old. *Acrisius. Frag. 59.*

Nobody loves life like an old man. *Frag. 63*

A short saying oft contains much wisdom,[1] *Aletes. Frag. 99.*

Do nothing secretly; for Time sees and hears all things, and discloses all. *Hipponous. Frag. 280.*

It is better not to live at all than to live disgraced. *Peleus. Frag. 445.*

War loves to seek its victims in the young. *Scyrii. Frag. 507.*

If it were possible to heal sorrow by weeping and to raise the dead with tears, gold were less prized than grief. *Frag. 510.*

Children are the anchors that hold a mother to life. *Phædra. Frag. 619.*

The truth is always the strongest argument. *Frag. 737.*

The dice of Zeus fall ever luckily. *Frag. 809.*

Fortune is not on the side of the faint-hearted. *Frag. 842.*

No oath too binding for a lover. *Frag. 848*

Thoughts are mightier than strength of hand. *Frag. 854.*

A wise player ought to accept his throws and score them, not bewail his luck. *Frag. 862.*

If I am Sophocles, I am not mad; and if I am mad, I am not Sophocles. *Vit. Anon. p. 64* (Plumptre's Trans.).

EURIPIDES. 484–406 B. C.

Old men's prayers for death are lying prayers, in which they abuse old age and long extent of life. But when death draws near, not one is willing to die, and age no longer is a burden to them. *Alcestis. 669*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 133.

The gifts of a bad man bring no good with them.
Medea. 618.

Moderation, the noblest gift of Heaven. 636.

I know, indeed, the evil of that I purpose; but my inclination gets the better of my judgment.[1] 1078.

There is in the worst of fortune the best of chances for a happy change.[2] *Iphigenia in Tauris.* 721.

Slowly but surely withal moveth the might of the gods.[3] *Bacchæ.* 882.

Thou didst bring me forth for all the Greeks in common, not for thyself alone. *Iphigenia in Aulis.* 1386.

Slight not what's near through aiming at what's far.[4]
Rhesus. 482.

The company of just and righteous men is better than wealth and a rich estate. *Ægeus.* Frag. 7.

A bad beginning makes a bad ending. *Æolus.* Frag. 32.

Time will explain it all. He is a talker, and needs no questioning before he speaks. Frag. 38.

Waste not fresh tears over old griefs.
Alexander. Frag. 44.

The nobly born must nobly meet his fate.[5]
Alcmene. Frag. 100.

Woman is woman's natural ally. *Alope.* Frag. 109.

Man's best possession is a sympathetic wife.
Antigone. Frag. 164.

Ignorance of one's misfortunes is clear gain.[6]
Antiope. Frag. 204.

1 See Shakespeare, page 60. Also Garth, page 295.
2 The darkest hour is that before the dawn. — HAZLITT: *English Proverbs.*
3 See Herbert, page 206.
4 See Heywood, page 15.
5 Noblesse oblige. — BOHN: *Foreign Proverbs.*
6 See Davenant, page 217.

Try first thyself, and after call in God;
For to the worker God himself lends aid.[1]

Hippolytus. Frag. 435.

Second thoughts are ever wiser.[2] *Frag. 436.*

Toil, says the proverb, is the sire of fame.

Licymnius. Frag. 477.

Cowards do not count in battle; they are there, but not in it. *Meleager. Frag. 523.*

A woman should be good for everything at home, but abroad good for nothing. *Frag. 525.*

Silver and gold are not the only coin; virtue too passes current all over the world. *Œdipus. Frag. 546.*

When good men die their goodness does not perish,
But lives though they are gone. As for the bad,
All that was theirs dies and is buried with them.

Temenidæ. Frag. 734.

Every man is like the company he is wont to keep.

Phœnix. Frag. 809.

Who knows but life be that which men call death,[3]
And death what men call life? *Phrixus. Frag. 830.*

Whoso neglects learning in his youth, loses the past and is dead for the future. *Frag. 927.*

The gods visit the sins of the fathers upon the children.

Frag. 970.

MIMNERMUS (Tragedian).

We are all clever enough at envying a famous man while he is yet alive, and at praising him when he is dead. *Frag. 1.*

[1] See Herbert, page 206.
[2] See Henry, page 283.
[3] See Diogenes Laertius, page 766.

HIPPOCRATES. 460–359 B. C.

Life is short and the art long.[1] *Aphorism i.*

Extreme remedies are very appropriate for extreme diseases.[2] *Ibid.*

DIONYSIUS THE ELDER. 430–367 B. C.

Let thy speech be better than silence, or be silent.
Frag. 6.

PLAUTUS. 254 (?)–184 B. C.

(*Translated by Henry Thomas Riley, B. A., with a few variations. The references are to the text of Ritschl's second edition.*[3])

What is yours is mine, and all mine is yours.[4]
Trinummus. Act ii. Sc. 2, 48. (*329.*)

Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired.
88. (*367.*)

These things are not for the best, nor as I think they ought to be; but still they are better than that which is downright bad. *111.* (*392.*)

He whom the gods favour dies in youth.[5]
Bacchides. Act iv. Sc. 7, 18. (*816.*)

[1] See Chaucer, page 6.
[2] See Shakespeare, page 141.
For a desperate disease a desperate cure. — MONTAIGNE: *Chap. iii The Custom of the Isle of Cea.*
[3] Bohn's Classical Library.
[4] See Shakespeare, page 50.
[5] See Wordsworth, page 479.

You are seeking a knot in a bulrush.[1]

Menæchmi. Act ii. Sc. 1, 22. (247.)

In the one hand he is carrying a stone, while he shows the bread in the other.[2] *Aulularia. Act ii. Sc. 2, 18. (195.)*

I had a regular battle with the dunghill-cock.

Act iii. Sc. 4, 13. (472.)

It was not for nothing that the raven was just now croaking on my left hand.[3] *Act iv. Sc. 3, 1. (624.)*

There are occasions when it is undoubtedly better to incur loss than to make gain.

Captivi. Act ii. Sc. 2, 77. (327.)

Patience is the best remedy for every trouble.[4]

Rudens. Act ii. Sc. 5, 71.

If you are wise, be wise; keep what goods the gods provide you. *Act iv. Sc. 7, 3. (1229.)*

Consider the little mouse, how sagacious an animal it is which never entrusts its life to one hole only.[5]

Truculentus. Act iv. Sc. 4, 15. (868.)

Nothing is there more friendly to a man than a friend in need.[6] *Epidicus. Act iii. Sc. 3, 44. (425.)*

Things which you do not hope happen more frequently than things which you do hope.[7]

Mostellaria. Act i. Sc. 3, 40. (197.)

To blow and swallow at the same moment is not easy.

Act iii. Sc. 2, 104. (791.)

Each man reaps on his own farm. *112. (799.)*

[1] A proverbial expression implying a desire to create doubts and difficulties where there really were none. It occurs in Terence, the "Andria," act v. sc. 4, 38; also in Ennius, "Saturæ," 46.

[2] What man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone? — *Matthew vii. 9.*

[3] See Gay, page 349.

[4] Patience is a remedy for every sorrow. — PUBLIUS SYRUS: *Maxim 170.*

[5] See Chaucer, page 4.

[6] A friend in need is a friend indeed. — HAZLITT: *English Proverbs.*

[7] The unexpected always happens. — *A common proverb.*

TERENCE. 185–159 B. C.

(From the translation of Henry Thomas Riley, B. A., with occasional corrections. The references are to the text of Umpfenbach.[1]*)*

Do not they bring it to pass by knowing that they know nothing at all? *Andria. The Prologue. 17.*

Of surpassing beauty and in the bloom of youth.
Act i. Sc. 1, 45. (72.)

Hence these tears. *99. (126.)*

That is a true proverb which is wont to be commonly quoted, that "all had rather it were well for themselves than for another." *Act ii. Sc. 5, 15. (426.)*

The quarrels of lovers are the renewal of love.[2]
Act iii. Sc. 3, 23. (555.)

Look you, I am the most concerned in my own interests.[3] *Act iv. Sc. 1, 12. (636.)*

In fine, nothing is said now that has not been said before. *Eunuchus. The Prologue. 41.*

It is up with you; all is over; you are ruined.
Act i. Sc. 1, 9. (54.)

If I could believe that this was said sincerely, I could put up with anything. *Sc. 2, 96. (176.)*

Immortal gods! how much does one man excel another! What a difference there is between a wise person and a fool! *Act ii. Sc. 2. 1. (232.)*

I have everything, yet have nothing; and although I possess nothing, still of nothing am I in want.[4]
Ibid. 12. (243.)

[1] Bohn's Classical Library.
[2] See Edwards, page 21.
[3] Equivalent to our sayings, "Charity begins at home;" "Take care of Number One."
[4] See Wotton, page 174.

There are vicissitudes in all things.

Eunuchus. Act ii. Sc. 2, 45. (*276.*)

The very flower of youth. *Sc. 3, 28.* (*319.*)

I did not care one straw. *Act iii. Sc. 1, 21.* (*411.*)

Jupiter, now assuredly is the time when I could readily consent to be slain,[1] lest life should sully this ecstasy with some disaster. *Sc. 5, 2.* (*550.*)

This and a great deal more like it I have had to put up with. *Act iv. Sc. 6, 8.* (*746.*)

Take care and say this with presence of mind.[2]

Sc. 6, 31. (*769.*)

It behooves a prudent person to make trial of everything before arms. *Sc. 7, 19.* (*789.*)

I know the disposition of women: when you will, they won't; when you won't, they set their hearts upon you of their own inclination. *42.* (*812.*)

I took to my heels as fast as I could. *Act v. Sc. 2, 5.* (*844.*)

Many a time, . . . from a bad beginning great friendships have sprung up. *34.* (*873.*)

I only wish I may see your head stroked down with a slipper.[3] *Sc. 7, 4.* (*1028.*)

I am a man, and nothing that concerns a man do I deem a matter of indifference to me.[4]

Heautontimoroumenos. Act i. Sc. 1, 25. (*77.*)

This is a wise maxim, "to take warning from others of what may be to your own advantage." *Sc. 2, 36.* (*210.*)

[1] If it were now to die,
'T were now to be most happy.
SHAKESPEARE: *Othello, act ii. sc. 1.*

[2] Literally, "with a present mind," — equivalent to Cæsar's *præsentia animi* (De Bello Gallico, v. 43, 4).

[3] According to Lucian, there was a story that Omphale used to beat Hercules with her slipper or sandal.

[4] Cicero quotes this passage in De Officiis, i. 30.

That saying which I hear commonly repeated, — that time assuages sorrow.

Heautontimoroumenos. Act iii. Sc. 1, 12. (421.)

Really, you have seen the old age of an eagle,[1] as the saying is. *Sc. 2, 9. (520.)*

Many a time a man cannot be such as he would be, if circumstances do not admit of it. *Act iv. Sc. 1, 53. (666.)*

Nothing is so difficult but that it may be found out by seeking. *Sc. 2, 8. (675.)*

What now if the sky were to fall?[2] *Sc. 3, 41. (719.)*

Rigorous law is often rigorous injustice.[3] *Sc. 5, 48. (796.)*

There is nothing so easy but that it becomes difficult when you do it with reluctance. *Sc. 6, 1. (805.)*

How many things, both just and unjust, are sanctioned by custom! *Sc. 7, 11. (839.)*

Fortune helps the brave.[4] *Phormio. Act i. Sc. 4, 25. (203.)*

It is the duty of all persons, when affairs are the most prosperous,[5] then in especial to reflect within themselves in what way they are to endure adversity.

Act ii. Sc. 1, 11. (241.)

As many men, so many minds; every one his own way.

Sc. 4, 14. (454.)

[1] This was a proverbial expression, signifying a hale and vigorous old age.

[2] See Heywood, page 11.

Some ambassadors from the Celtæ, being asked by Alexander what in the world they dreaded most, answered, that they feared lest the sky should fall upon them. — ARRIANUS: *lib. i. 4.*

[3] Extreme law, extreme injustice, is now become a stale proverb in discourse. — CICERO: *De Officiis, i. 33.*

Une extrême justice est souvent une injure (Extreme justice is often injustice. — RACINE: *Frères Ennemies, act iv. sc. 3.*

Mais l'extrême justice est une extrême injure. — VOLTAIRE: *Œdipus, act iii. sc. 3.*

[4] Pliny the Younger says (book vi. letter xvi.) that Pliny the Elder said this during the eruption of Vesuvius: "Fortune favours the brave."

[5] CICERO: *Tusculan Questions, book iii. 30.*

As the saying is, I have got a wolf by the ears.[1]

Phormio. Act iii. Sc. 2, 21. (506.)

I bid him look into the lives of men as though into a mirror, and from others to take an example for himself.

Adelphoe. Act iii. Sc. 3, 61. (415.)

According as the man is, so must you humour him.

77. (431.)

It is a maxim of old that among themselves all things are common to friends.[2] *Act v. Sc. 3, 18. (803.)*

What comes from this quarter, set it down as so much gain. *30. (816.)*

It is the common vice of all, in old age, to be too intent upon our interests.[3] *Sc 8, 30. (953.)*

CICERO. 106–43 B. C.

For as lack of adornment is said to become some women, so this subtle oration, though without embellishment, gives delight.[4] *De Oratore. 78.*

Thus in the beginning the world was so made that certain signs come before certain events.[5]

De Divinatione. i. 118.

He is never less at leisure than when at leisure.[6]

De Officiis. iii. 1.

While the sick man has life there is hope.[7]

Epistolarum ad Atticum. ix. 10, 4.

[1] A proverbial expression, which, according to Suetonius, was frequently in the mouth of Tiberius Cæsar.

[2] All things are in common among friends. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *Diogenes, vi.*

[3] Cicero quotes this passage (Tusculan Questions, book iii.), and the maxim was a favourite one with the Stoic philosophers.

[4] See Thomson, page 356.

[5] See Coleridge, page 504.

[6] See Rogers, page 455.

[7] See Gay, page 349.

LUCRETIUS. 95–55 B. C.

Continual dropping wears away a stone.[1]
De Rerum Natura. i. 313.

What is food to one man may be fierce poison to others.[2]
iv. 637.

In the midst of the fountain of wit there arises something bitter, which stings in the very flowers.[3] *1133.*

HORACE. 65–8 B. C.

Brave men were living before Agamemnon.[4]
Odes. iv. 9, 25.

In peace, as a wise man, he should make suitable preparation for war.[5] *Satires. ii. 2. (111.)*

You may see me, fat and shining, with well-cared-for hide, . . . a hog from Epicurus's herd.[6] *4, 15.*

What the discordant harmony of circumstances would and could effect.[7] *Epistles. i. 12, 19.*

If you wish me to weep, you yourself must feel grief.[8]
Ars Poetica. 102.

The mountains will be in labour; an absurd mouse will be born.[9] *139.*

Even the worthy Homer sometimes nods.[10] *359.*

[1] See Lyly, page 32.
[2] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 199.
[3] See Byron, page 540.
[4] See Byron, page 555.
[5] See Washington, page 425.
[6] See Mason, page 393.
[7] See Burke, page 409.
[8] See Churchill, page 412.
[9] A mountain was in labour, sending forth dreadful groans, and there was in the region the highest expectation. After all, it brought forth a mouse. — PHÆDRUS: *Fables, iv. 22, 1.*
The old proverb was now made good: "The mountain had brought forth a mouse." — PLUTARCH: *Life of Agesilaus II.*
[10] See Pope, page 323.

OVID. 43 B. C.–18 A. D.

They come to see; they come that they themselves may be seen.[1] *The Art of Love. i. 99.*

Nothing is stronger than custom. *ii. 345.*

Then the omnipotent Father with his thunder made Olympus tremble, and from Ossa hurled Pelion.[2] *Metamorphoses. i.*

It is the mind that makes the man, and our vigour is in our immortal soul.[3] *xiii.*

The mind, conscious of rectitude, laughed to scorn the falsehood of report.[4] *Fasti. iv. 311.*

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP.

Love thyself, and many will hate thee. *Frag. 146.*

Practice in time becomes second nature.[5] *Frag. 227.*

When God is planning ruin for a man, He first deprives him of his reason.[6] *Frag. 379.*

When I am dead let fire destroy the world;
It matters not to me, for I am safe. *Frag. 430.*

Toil does not come to help the idle. *Frag. 440.*

[1] See Chaucer, page 3.

[2] See Pope, page 344.

I would have you call to mind the strength of the ancient giants, that undertook to lay the high mountain Pelion on the top of Ossa, and set among those the shady Olympus. — RABELAIS: *Works, book iv. chap. xxxviii.*

[3] See Watts, page 303.

[4] And the mind conscious of virtue may bring to thee suitable rewards. — VIRGIL: *Æneid, i. 604.*

[5] Custom is almost a second nature. — PLUTARCH: *Rules for the Preservation of Health, 18.*

[6] See Dryden, page 269.

This may have been the original of the well known (but probably post-classical) line, "Quem Jupiter vult perdere, dementat prius." Publius Syrus has, "Stultum facit fortuna quem vult perdere."

PUBLIUS SYRUS.[1] 42 B. C..

(Translation by Darius Lyman. The numbers are those of the translator.)

As men, we are all equal in the presence of death. *Maxim 1.*

To do two things at once is to do neither. *Maxim 7.*

We are interested in others when they are interested in us.[2] *Maxim 16.*

Every one excels in something in which another fails. *Maxim 17.*

The anger of lovers renews the strength of love.[3] *Maxim 24.*

A god could hardly love and be wise.[4] *Maxim 25.*

The loss which is unknown is no loss at all.[5] *Maxim 38.*

He sleeps well who knows not that he sleeps ill. *Maxim 77.*

A good reputation is more valuable than money.[6] *Maxim 108.*

It is well to moor your bark with two anchors. *Maxim 119.*

Learn to see in another's calamity the ills which you should avoid.[7] *Maxim 120.*

An agreeable companion on a journey is as good as a carriage. *Maxim 143.*

Society in shipwreck is a comfort to all.[8] *Maxim 144.*

Many receive advice, few profit by it. *Maxim 149.*

[1] Commonly called Publius, but spelled Publilius by Pliny (Natural History, 35, sect. 199).

[2] We always like those who admire us. — ROCHEFOUCAULD: *Maxim 294.*

[3] See Edwards, page 21.

[4] It is impossible to love and be wise. — BACON: *Of Love* (quoted).

[5] See Shakespeare, page 154.

[6] A good name is better than riches. — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part ii. book ii. chap. xxxiii.*

[7] The best plan is, as the common proverb has it, to profit by the folly of others. — PLINY: *Natural History, book xviii. sect. 31.*

[8] See Maxim 995.

Patience is a remedy for every sorrow.[1] *Maxim 170.*

While we stop to think, we often miss our opportunity. *Maxim 185.*

Whatever you can lose, you should reckon of no account. *Maxim 191.*

Even a single hair casts its shadow. *Maxim 228.*

It is sometimes expedient to forget who we are. *Maxim 233.*

We may with advantage at times forget what we know. *Maxim 234.*

You should hammer your iron when it is glowing hot.[2] *Maxim 262.*

What is left when honour is lost? *Maxim 265.*

A fair exterior is a silent recommendation. *Maxim 267.*

Fortune is not satisfied with inflicting one calamity. *Maxim 274.*

When Fortune is on our side, popular favour bears her company. *Maxim 275.*

When Fortune flatters, she does it to betray. *Maxim 277.*

Fortune is like glass, — the brighter the glitter, the more easily broken. *Maxim 280.*

It is more easy to get a favour from fortune than to keep it. *Maxim 282.*

His own character is the arbiter of every one's fortune.[3] *Maxim 283.*

There are some remedies worse than the disease.[4] *Maxim 301.*

Powerful indeed is the empire of habit.[5] *Maxim 305.*

Amid a multitude of projects, no plan is devised.[6] *Maxim 319.*

[1] See Plautus, page 701.

[2] See Heywood, page 10.

[3] See Bacon, page 167.

[4] See Bacon, page 165.
Marius said, "I see the cure is not worth the pain." — PLUTARCH: *Life of Caius Marius.*

[5] Habit is second nature. — MONTAIGNE: *Essays, book iii. chap. x.*

[6] He that hath many irons in the fire, some of them will cool. — HAZLITT *English Proverbs.*

It is easy for men to talk one thing and think another.
Maxim 322.

When two do the same thing, it is not the same thing after all. *Maxim 338.*

A cock has great influence on his own dunghill.[1]
Maxim 357.

Any one can hold the helm when the sea is calm.[2]
Maxim 358.

No tears are shed when an enemy dies. *Maxim 376.*

The bow too tensely strung is easily broken.
Maxim 388.

Treat your friend as if he might become an enemy.
Maxim 401.

No pleasure endures unseasoned by variety.[3]
Maxim 406.

The judge is condemned when the criminal is acquitted.[4] *Maxim 407.*

Practice is the best of all instructors.[5] *Maxim 439.*

He who is bent on doing evil can never want occasion.
Maxim 459.

One man's wickedness may easily become all men's curse. *Maxim 463.*

Never find your delight in another's misfortune.
Maxim 467.

It is a bad plan that admits of no modification.
Maxim 469.

It is better to have a little than nothing. *Maxim 484.*

It is an unhappy lot which finds no enemies.
Maxim 499.

[1] See Heywood, page 14.

[2] The sea being smooth,
How many shallow bauble boats dare sail
Upon her patient breast.
SHAKESPEARE: *Troilus and Cressida, act i. sc. 3.*

[3] See Cowper, page 419.

[4] Judex damnatur cum nocens absolvitur, — the motto adopted for the "Edinburgh Review."

[5] Practice makes perfect. — *Proverb.*

The fear of death is more to be dreaded than death itself.[1] *Maxim 511.*

A rolling stone gathers no moss.[2] *Maxim 524.*

Never promise more than you can perform. *Maxim 528.*

A wise man never refuses anything to necessity.[3] *Maxim 540.*

No one should be judge in his own cause.[4] *Maxim 545.*

Necessity knows no law except to conquer.[5] *Maxim 553.*

Nothing can be done at once hastily and prudently.[6] *Maxim 557.*

We desire nothing so much as what we ought not to have. *Maxim 559.*

It is only the ignorant who despise education. *Maxim 571.*

Do not turn back when you are just at the goal.[7] *Maxim 580.*

It is not every question that deserves an answer. *Maxim 581.*

No man is happy who does not think himself so.[8] *Maxim 584.*

Never thrust your own sickle into another's corn.[9] *Maxim 593.*

You cannot put the same shoe on every foot. *Maxim 596.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 48. [2] See Heywood, page 14.

[3] Yet do I hold that mortal foolish who strives against the stress of necessity. — EURIPIDES: *Hercules Furens, line 281.*

[4] It is not permitted to the most equitable of men to be a judge in his own cause. — PASCAL: *Thoughts, chap. iv. 1.*

[5] See Milton, page 232. [6] See Chaucer, page 3.

[7] When men are arrived at the goal, they should not turn back. — PLUTARCH: *Of the Training of Children.*

[8] No man can enjoy happiness without thinking that he enjoys it. — JOHNSON: *The Rambler, p. 150.*

[9] Did thrust as now in others' corn his sickle. — DU BARTAS: *Divine Weekes and Workes, part ii. Second Weeke.*

Not presuming to put my sickle in another man's corn. — NICHOLAS YONGE: *Musica Transalpini. Epistle Dedicatory. 1588.*

He bids fair to grow wise who has discovered that he is not so. *Maxim 598.*

A guilty conscience never feels secure.[1] *Maxim 617.*

Every day should be passed as if it were to be our last.[2] *Maxim 633.*

Familiarity breeds contempt.[3] *Maxim 640.*

Money alone sets all the world in motion. *Maxim 656.*

He who has plenty of pepper will pepper his cabbage. *Maxim 673.*

You should go to a pear-tree for pears, not to an elm.[4] *Maxim 674.*

It is a very hard undertaking to seek to please everybody. *Maxim 675.*

We should provide in peace what we need in war.[5] *Maxim 709.*

Look for a tough wedge for a tough log. *Maxim 723.*

How happy the life unembarrassed by the cares of business! *Maxim 725.*

They who plough the sea do not carry the winds in their hands.[6] *Maxim 759.*

He gets through too late who goes too fast. *Maxim 767.*

In every enterprise consider where you would come out.[7] *Maxim 777.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 136.

[2] Thou wilt find rest from vain fancies if thou doest every act in life as though it were thy last. — MARCUS AURELIUS: *Meditations, ii. 5.*

[3] See Shakespeare, page 45.

[4] You may as well expect pears from an elm. — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part ii. book ii. chap. xl.*

[5] See Washington, page 425.

[6] The pilot cannot mitigate the billows or calm the winds. — PLUTARCH: *Of the Tranquillity of the Mind.*

[7] In every affair consider what precedes and what follows, and then undertake it. — EPICTETUS: *That everything is to be undertaken with circumspection, chap. xv.*

It takes a long time to bring excellence to maturity.
Maxim 780.

The highest condition takes rise in the lowest.
Maxim 781.

It matters not what you are thought to be, but what you are. *Maxim 785.*

No one knows what he can do till he tries. *Maxim 786.*

The next day is never so good as the day before.
Maxim 815.

He is truly wise who gains wisdom from another's mishap. *Maxim 825.*

Good health and good sense are two of life's greatest blessings. *Maxim 827.*

It matters not how long you live, but how well.
Maxim 829.

It is vain to look for a defence against lightning.[1]
Maxim 835.

No good man ever grew rich all at once.[2] *Maxim 837.*

Everything is worth what its purchaser will pay for it.[3]
Maxim 847.

It is better to learn late than never.[4] *Maxim 864.*

Better be ignorant of a matter than half know it.[5]
Maxim 865.

Better use medicines at the outset than at the last moment. *Maxim 866.*

Prosperity makes friends, adversity tries them.
Maxim 872.

Whom Fortune wishes to destroy she first makes mad.[6]
Maxim 911.

Let a fool hold his tongue and he will pass for a sage.
Maxim 914.

He knows not when to be silent who knows not when to speak. *Maxim 930*

[1] Syrus was not a contemporary of Franklin.
[2] No just man ever became rich all at once. — MENANDER: *Fragment.*
[3] See Butler, page 213.
[4] See Shakespeare, page 64.
[5] See Bacon, page 166.
[6] See Dryden, page 269.

You need not hang up the ivy-branch over the wine that will sell.[1] *Maxim 968.*

It is a consolation to the wretched to have companions in misery.[2] *Maxim 995.*

Unless degree is preserved, the first place is safe for no one.[3] *Maxim 1042.*

Confession of our faults is the next thing to innocency. *Maxim 1060.*

I have often regretted my speech, never my silence.[4] *Maxim 1070.*

Keep the golden mean[5] between saying too much and too little. *Maxim 1072.*

Speech is a mirror of the soul: as a man speaks, so is he. *Maxim 1073.*

SENECA. 8 B. C.–65 A. D.

Not lost, but gone before.[6] *Epistolæ. 63, 16.*

Whom they have injured they also hate.[7] *De Ira. ii. 33.*

Fire is the test of gold; adversity, of strong men.[8] *De Providentia. 5, 9.*

There is no great genius without a tincture of madness.[9] *De Tranquillitate Animi. 17.*

Do you seek Alcides' equal? None is, except himself.[10] *Hercules Furens. i. 1, 84.*

[1] See Shakespeare page 72.
[2] See Maxim 144.
[3] See Shakespeare, page 102.
[4] Simonides said "that he never repented that he held his tongue, but often that he had spoken." — PLUTARCH: *Rules for the Preservation of Health.*
[5] See Cowper, page 424.
[6] See Rogers, page 455.
[7] See Dryden, page 275.
[8] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 197.
[9] See Dryden, page 267.
[10] See Theobald, page 352.

Successful and fortunate crime is called virtue.[1]

Hercules Furens. 255.

A good man possesses a kingdom.[2] *Thyestes. 380.*

I do not distinguish by the eye, but by the mind, which is the proper judge of the man.[3]

On a Happy Life. 2. (L'Estrange's Abstract, Chap. i.)

PHÆDRUS. 8 A. D.

(*Translation by H. T. Riley, B. A.*[4])

Submit to the present evil, lest a greater one befall you. *Book i. Fable 2, 31.*

He who covets what belongs to another deservedly loses his own. *Fable 4, 1.*

That it is unwise to be heedless ourselves while we are giving advice to others, I will show in a few lines. *Fable 9, 1.*

Whoever has even once become notorious by base fraud, even if he speaks the truth, gains no belief. *Fable 10, 1.*

By this story [The Fox and the Raven] it is shown how much ingenuity avails, and how wisdom is always an overmatch for strength. *Fable 13, 13.*

No one returns with good-will to the place which has done him a mischief. *Fable 18, 1.*

It has been related that dogs drink at the river Nile running along, that they may not be seized by the crocodiles.[5] *Fable 25, 3.*

[1] See Harrington, page 39.
[2] See Dyer, page 22.
[3] See Watts, page 303.
[4] Bohn's Classical Library.
[5] Pliny in his "Natural History," book viii, sect. 148, and Ælian in his "Various Histories" relate the same fact as to the dogs drinking from the Nile. "To treat a thing as the dogs do the Nile" was a common proverb with the ancients, signifying to do it superficially.

Every one is bound to bear patiently the results of his own example. *Book i. Fable 26, 12.*

Come of it what may, as Sinon said.

Book iii. The Prologue, 27.

Things are not always what they seem.[1]

Book iv. Fable 2, 5.

Jupiter has loaded us with a couple of wallets: the one, filled with our own vices, he has placed at our backs; the other, heavy with those of others, he has hung before.[2] *Fable 10, 1.*

A mountain was in labour, sending forth dreadful groans, and there was in the region the highest expectation. After all, it brought forth a mouse.[3] *Fable 23, 1.*

A fly bit the bare pate of a bald man, who in endeavouring to crush it gave himself a hard slap. Then said the fly jeeringly, "You wanted to revenge the sting of a tiny insect with death; what will you do to yourself, who have added insult to injury?" *Book v. Fable 3, 1.*

"I knew that before you were born." Let him who would instruct a wiser man consider this as said to himself. *Fable 9, 4.*

PLINY THE ELDER. 23–79 A. D.

(*Translation by J. Bostock, M. D., and H. T. Riley, B. A., with slight alterations.*[4])

In comparing various authors with one another, I have discovered that some of the gravest and latest writers have transcribed, word for word, from former works, without making acknowledgment.

Natural History. Book i. Dedication, Sect. 22.

[1] See Longfellow, page 612.

[2] Also alluded to by Horace, Satires, ii. 3, 299; Catullus, 22, 21; and Persius, 4, 24.

[3] See Horace, page 706.

[4] Bohn's Classical Library.

The world, and whatever that be which we call the heavens, by the vault of which all things are enclosed, we must conceive to be a deity, to be eternal, without bounds, neither created nor subject at any time to destruction. To inquire what is beyond it is no concern of man; nor can the human mind form any conjecture concerning it. *Natural History. Book ii. Sect. 1.*

It is ridiculous to suppose that the great head of things, whatever it be, pays any regard to human affairs. *Sect. 20.*

Everything is soothed by oil, and this is the reason why divers send out small quantities of it from their mouths, because it smooths every part which is rough.[1] *Sect. 234.*

It is far from easy to determine whether she [Nature] has proved to him a kind parent or a merciless stepmother.[2] *Book vii. Sect. 1.*

Man alone at the very moment of his birth, cast naked upon the naked earth, does she abandon to cries and lamentations.[3] *Sect. 2.*

[1] Why does pouring oil on the sea make it clear and calm? Is it for that the winds, slipping the smooth oil, have no force, nor cause any waves? — PLUTARCH: *Natural Questions, ix.*

The venerable Bede relates that Bishop Adain (A.D. 651) gave to a company about to take a journey by sea "some holy oil, saying, 'I know that when you go abroad you will meet with a storm and contrary wind; but do you remember to cast this oil I give you into the sea, and the wind shall cease immediately.'" — *Ecclesiastical History, book iii. chap. xiv.*

In Sparks's edition of Franklin's Works, vol. vi. p. 354, there are letters between Franklin, Brownrigg, and Parish on the stilling of waves by means of oil.

[2] To man the earth seems altogether
No more a mother, but a step-dame rather.
DU BARTAS: *Divine Weekes and Workes, first week, third day.*

[3] He is born naked, and falls a whining at the first. — BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy, part i. sect. 2, mem. 3, subsect. 10.*

And when I was born I drew in the common air, and fell upon the earth, which is of like nature; and the first voice which I uttered was crying, as all others do. — *The Wisdom of Solomon, vii. 3.*

It was the custom among the ancients to place the new-born child upon the ground immediately after its birth.

To laugh, if but for an instant only, has never been granted to man before the fortieth day from his birth, and then it is looked upon as a miracle of precocity.[1]

Natural History. Book vii. Sect. 2.

Man is the only one that knows nothing, that can learn nothing without being taught. He can neither speak nor walk nor eat, and in short he can do nothing at the prompting of nature only, but weep.[2] *Sect. 4.*

With man, most of his misfortunes are occasioned by man.[3] *Sect. 5.*

Indeed, what is there that does not appear marvellous when it comes to our knowledge for the first time?[4] How many things, too, are looked upon as quite impossible until they have been actually effected? *Sect. 6.*

The human features and countenance, although composed of but some ten parts or little more, are so fashioned that among so many thousands of men there are no two in existence who cannot be distinguished from one another.[5] *Sect. 8.*

All men possess in their bodies a poison which acts upon serpents; and the human saliva, it is said, makes them take to flight, as though they had been touched with boiling water. The same substance, it is said, destroys them the moment it enters their throat.[6] *Sect. 15.*

[1] This term of forty days is mentioned by Aristotle in his Natural History, as also by some modern physiologists.

[2] See Tennyson, page 632.

[3] See Burns, page 446.

[4] Omne ignotum pro magnifico (Everything that is unknown is taken to be grand). — TACITUS: *Agricola*, 30.

[5] See Sir Thomas Browne, page 218.

[6] Madame d'Abrantes relates that when Bonaparte was in Cairo he sent for a serpent-detecter (Psylli) to remove two serpents that had been seen in his house. He having enticed one of them from his hiding-place, caught it in one hand, just below the jaw-bone, in such a manner as to oblige the mouth to open, when spitting into it, the effect was like magic: the reptile appeared struck with instant death. — *Memoirs, vol. i. chap. lix.*

It has been observed that the height of a man from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot is equal to the distance between the tips of the middle fingers of the two hands when extended in a straight line.

Natural History. Book vii. Sect. 77.

When a building is about to fall down, all the mice desert it.[1] *Book viii. Sect. 103.*

Bears when first born are shapeless masses of white flesh a little larger than mice, their claws alone being prominent. The mother then licks them gradually into proper shape.[2] *Sect. 126.*

It is asserted that the dogs keep running when they drink at the Nile, for fear of becoming a prey to the voracity of the crocodile.[3] *Sect. 148.*

It has become quite a common proverb that in wine there is truth.[4] *Book xiv. Sect. 141.*

Cincinnatus was ploughing his four jugera of land upon the Vaticanian Hill, — the same that are still known as the Quintian Meadows, — when the messenger brought him the dictatorship, finding him, the tradition says, stripped to the work. *Book xviii. Sect. 20.*

The agricultural population, says Cato, produces the bravest men, the most valiant soldiers, and a class of citizens the least given of all to evil designs. . . . A bad bargain is always a ground for repentance. *Sect. 26.*

[1] This is alluded to by Cicero in his letters to Atticus, and is mentioned by Ælian (Animated Nature, book vi. chap. 41). It is like our proverb, "Rats leave a sinking ship."

[2] See Burton, page 186.

> Not unlike the bear which bringeth forth
> In the end of thirty dayes a shapeless birth;
> But after licking, it in shape she drawes,
> And by degrees she fashions out the pawes,
> The head, and neck, and finally doth bring
> To a perfect beast that first deformed thing.
>
> Du Bartas: *Divine Weekes and Workes, first week, first day.*

[3] See Phædrus, page 715.

[4] See Shakespeare, page 152.

The best plan is, as the common proverb has it, to profit by the folly of others.[1]

Natural History. Book xviii. Sect. 31.

Always act in such a way as to secure the love of your neighbour.[2] *Sect. 44.*

It is a maxim universally agreed upon in agriculture, that nothing must be done too late; and again, that everything must be done at its proper season; while there is a third precept which reminds us that opportunities lost can never be regained. *Ibid.*

The bird of passage known to us as the cuckoo. *Sect. 249.*

Let not things, because they are common, enjoy for that the less share of our consideration. *Book xix. Sect. 59.*

Why is it that we entertain the belief that for every purpose odd numbers are the most effectual ?[3]

Book xxviii. Sect. 23.

It was a custom with Apelles, to which he most tenaciously adhered, never to let any day pass, however busy he might be, without exercising himself by tracing some outline or other, — a practice which has now passed into a proverb.[4] It was also a practice with him, when he had completed a work, to exhibit it to the view of the passers-by in his studio, while he himself, concealed behind the picture, would listen to the criticisms. . . . Under these circumstances, they say that he was censured by a shoemaker for having represented the shoes with one latchet too few. The next day, the shoemaker, quite proud at seeing the former error corrected, thanks

[1] See Publius Syrus, page 708.

[2] A maxim of Cato.

[3] See Shakespeare, page 46. Also Lover, page 583.

Numero deus impare gaudet (The god delights in odd numbers). — VIRGIL: *Eclogæ, 8, 75.*

[4] Nulla dies abeat, quin linea ducta supersit. — ERASMUS.

The form generally quoted, "Nulla dies sine linea" (No day without a line), is not attested.

to his advice, began to criticise the leg; upon which Apelles, full of indignation, popped his head out and reminded him that a shoemaker should give no opinion beyond the shoes,[1] — a piece of advice which has equally passed into a proverbial saying.

Natural History. Book xxxv. Sect. 84.

QUINTILIAN. 42–118 A. D.

We give to necessity the praise of virtue.[2]

Institutiones Oratoriæ. i. 8, 14.

A liar should have a good memory.[3] *iv. 2, 91.*

Vain hopes are often like the dreams of those who wake.[4] *vi. 2, 30.*

Those who wish to appear wise among fools, among the wise seem foolish.[5] *x. 7, 21.*

JUVENAL. 47–138 A. D.

No man ever became extremely wicked all at once.[6]

Satire ii. 83.

Grammarian, orator, geometrician; painter, gymnastic teacher, physician; fortune-teller, rope-dancer, conjuror, — he knew everything.[7] *iii. 76.*

Nobility is the one only virtue.[8] *viii. 20.*

[1] Ne supra crepidam sutor judicaret (Let not a shoemaker judge above his shoe).

[2] See Chaucer, page 3.
[3] See Sidney, page 264.
[4] See Prior, page 288.
[5] See Pope, page 332.
[6] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 197.
[7] See Dryden, page 268.
[8] See Percy, page 406.

MARTIAL. 40–102 A. D.

I do not love thee, Sabidius, nor can I say why; this only I can say, I do not love thee.[1] *Epigram i. 32.*

The good man prolongs his life; to be able to enjoy one's past life is to live twice.[2] *x. 23, 7.*

The bee enclosed and through the amber shown
Seems buried in the juice which was his own.[3]
Book iv. 32

Neither fear, nor wish for, your last day.[4] *x. 47, 13.*

PLUTARCH. 46 (?)–120 (?) A. D.

(From Dryden's translation of Plutarch's Lives, corrected and revised by A. H. Clough.)

As geographers, Sosius, crowd into the edges of their maps parts of the world which they do not know about, adding notes in the margin to the effect that beyond this lies nothing but sandy deserts full of wild beasts, and unapproachable bogs.[5] *Life of Theseus.*

From Themistocles began the saying, "He is a second Hercules." *Ibid.*

The most perfect soul, says Heraclitus, is a dry light, which flies out of the body as lightning breaks from a cloud. *Life of Romulus.*

Anacharsis coming to Athens, knocked at Solon's door, and told him that he, being a stranger, was come to be his guest, and contract a friendship with him; and Solon replying, "It is better to make friends at home," Anacharsis replied, "Then you that are at home make friendship with me." *Life of Solon.*

[1] See Brown, page 286.
[2] See Pope, page 336.
[3] See Bacon, page 168.
[4] See Milton, page 240.
[5] See Swift, page 289.

Themistocles said that he certainly could not make use of any stringed instrument; could only, were a small and obscure city put into his hands, make it great and glorious. *Life of Themistocles.*

Eurybiades lifting up his staff as if he were going to strike, Themistocles said, "Strike, if you will; but hear." [1] *Ibid.*

Themistocles said to Antiphales, "Time, young man, has taught us both a lesson." *Ibid.*

Laughing at his own son, who got his mother, and by his mother's means his father also, to indulge him, he told him that he had the most power of any one in Greece: "For the Athenians command the rest of Greece, I command the Athenians, your mother commands me, and you command your mother." [2] *Ibid.*

"You speak truth," said Themistocles; "I should never have been famous if I had been of Seriphus; [3] nor you, had you been of Athens." *Ibid.*

Themistocles said that a man's discourse was like to a rich Persian carpet, the beautiful figures and patterns of which can be shown only by spreading and extending it out; when it is contracted and folded up, they are obscured and lost. [4] *Ibid.*

[1] "Strike," said he, "but hear me." — *Apophegthms of Kings and Great Commanders.* (*Themistocles.*)

[2] Diophantus, the young son of Themistocles, made his boast often and in many companies, that whatsoever pleased him pleased also all Athens; for whatever he liked, his mother liked; and whatever his mother liked, Themistocles liked; and whatever Themistocles liked, all the Athenians liked. — *Of the Training of Children.*

When the son of Themistocles was a little saucy toward his mother, he said that this boy had more power than all the Grecians; for the Athenians governed Greece, he the Athenians, his wife him, and his son his wife. — *Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders.* (*Themistocles.*)

[3] An obscure island.

[4] Themistocles said speech was like to tapestry; and like it, when it was spread it showed its figures, but when it was folded up, hid and spoiled them. — *Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders.* (*Themistocles.*)

When he was in great prosperity, and courted by many, seeing himself splendidly served at his table, he turned to his children and said: "Children, we had been undone, if we had not been undone." *Life of Themistocles.*

Moral good is a practical stimulus; it is no sooner seen than it inspires an impulse to practise.
Life of Pericles.

For ease and speed in doing a thing do not give the work lasting solidity or exactness of beauty.[1] *Ibid.*

So very difficult a matter is it to trace and find out the truth of anything by history. *Ibid.*

Be ruled by time, the wisest counsellor of all. *Ibid.*

To conduct great matters and never commit a fault is above the force of human nature. *Life of Fabius.*

Menenius Agrippa concluded at length with the celebrated fable: "It once happened that all the other members of a man mutinied against the stomach, which they accused as the only idle, uncontributing part in the whole body, while the rest were put to hardships and the expense of much labour to supply and minister to its appetites." *Life of Coriolanus.*

Knowledge of divine things for the most part, as Heraclitus says, is lost to us by incredulity. *Ibid.*

A Roman divorced from his wife, being highly blamed by his friends, who demanded, "Was she not chaste? Was she not fair? Was she not fruitful?" holding out his shoe, asked them whether it was not new and well made. "Yet," added he, "none of you can tell where it pinches me." *Life of Æmilius Paulus.*

The saying of old Antigonus, who when he was to fight at Andros, and one told him, "The enemy's ships

[1] See Chaucer, page 3.

are more than ours," replied, "For how many then wilt thou reckon me?" [1] *Life of Pelopidas.*

Archimedes had stated, that given the force, any given weight might be moved; and even boasted that if there were another earth, by going into it he could remove this. *Life of Marcellus.*

It is a difficult task, O citizens, to make speeches to the belly, which has no ears.[2] *Life of Marcus Cato.*

Cato used to assert that wise men profited more by fools than fools by wise men; for that wise men avoided the faults of fools, but that fools would not imitate the good examples of wise men. *Ibid.*

He said that in his whole life he most repented of three things: one was that he had trusted a secret to a woman; another, that he went by water when he might have gone by land; the third, that he had remained one whole day without doing any business of moment. *Ibid.*

Marius said, "I see the cure is not worth the pain." [3] *Life of Caius Marius.*

Extraordinary rains pretty generally fall after great battles.[4] *Ibid.*

Lysander said that the law spoke too softly to be heard in such a noise of war. *Ibid.*

As it is in the proverb, played Cretan against Cretan.[5] *Life of Lysander.*

Did you not know, then, that to-day Lucullus sups with Lucullus? *Life of Lucullus.*

[1] The pilot telling Antigonus the enemy outnumbered him in ships, he said, "But how many ships do you reckon my presence to be worth?" *Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders.* (*Antigonus II.*)

[2] The belly has no ears, nor is it to be filled with fair words. — RABELAIS: *book iv. chap. lxvii.*

[3] See Bacon, page 165.

[4] This has been observed in modern times, and attributed to the effect of gunpowder.

[5] Or cheat against cheat. The Cretans were famous as liars.

It is no great wonder if in long process of time, while fortune takes her course hither and thither, numerous coincidences should spontaneously occur. If the number and variety of subjects to be wrought upon be infinite, it is all the more easy for fortune, with such an abundance of material, to effect this similarity of results.[1]

Life of Sertorius.

Perseverance is more prevailing than violence; and many things which cannot be overcome when they are together, yield themselves up when taken little by little.

Ibid.

Agesilaus being invited once to hear a man who admirably imitated the nightingale, he declined, saying he had heard the nightingale itself.[2] *Life of Agesilaus II.*

It is circumstance and proper measure that give an action its character, and make it either good or bad.

Ibid.

The old proverb was now made good, "the mountain had brought forth a mouse."[3] *Ibid.*

Pompey bade Sylla recollect that more worshipped the rising than the setting sun.[4] *Life of Pompey.*

[1] 'T is one and the same Nature that rolls on her course, and whoever has sufficiently considered the present state of things might certainly conclude as to both the future and the past. — MONTAIGNE: *Essays, book ii. chap. xii. Apology for Raimond Sebond.*

I shall be content if those shall pronounce my History useful who desire to give a view of events as they did really happen, and as they are very likely, in accordance with human nature, to repeat themselves at some future time, — if not exactly the same, yet very similar. — THUCYDIDES: *Historia, i. 2, 2.*

What is this day supported by precedents will hereafter become a precedent. — *Ibid., Annals, xi. 24.*

[2] Agesilaus being exhorted to hear one that imitated the voice of a nightingale, "I have often," said he, "heard nightingales themselves." — *Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders.* (*Agesilaus.*)

[3] See Horace, page 706.

[4] See Garrick, page 387.

He [Tiberius] upbraided Macro in no obscure and indirect terms "with forsaking the setting sun and turning to the rising." — TACITUS: *Annals, book iv. c. 47, 20.*

When some were saying that if Cæsar should march against the city they could not see what forces there were to resist him, Pompey replied with a smile, bidding them be in no concern, "for whenever I stamp my foot in any part of Italy there will rise up forces enough in an instant, both horse and foot." *Life of Pompey*

The most glorious exploits do not always furnish us with the clearest discoveries of virtue or vice in men. *Life of Alexander.*

Whenever Alexander heard Philip had taken any town of importance, or won any signal victory, instead of rejoicing at it altogether, he would tell his companions that his father would anticipate everything, and leave him and them no opportunities of performing great and illustrious actions.[1] *Ibid.*

Alexander said, "I assure you I had rather excel others in the knowledge of what is excellent, than in the extent of my power and dominion." *Ibid.*

When Alexander asked Diogenes whether he wanted anything, "Yes," said he, "I would have you stand from between me and the sun." *Ibid.*

When asked why he parted with his wife, Cæsar replied, "I wished my wife to be not so much as suspected."[2] *Life of Cæsar.*

For my part, I had rather be the first man among these fellows than the second man in Rome.[3] *Ibid.*

Using the proverb frequently in their mouths who enter upon dangerous and bold attempts, "The die is cast," he took the river.[4] *Ibid.*

[1] While Alexander was a boy, Philip had great success in his affairs, at which he did not rejoice, but told the children that were brought up with him, "My father will leave me nothing to do." — *Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders.* (*Alexander.*)

[2] Cæsar's wife ought to be free from suspicion. — *Roman Apophthegms.* (*Cæsar.*)

[3] I had rather be the first in this town than second in Rome. — *Ibid.*

[4] He passed the river Rubicon, saying, "Let every die be thrown." — *Ibid*

"And this," said Cæsar, "you know, young man, is more disagreeable for me to say than to do." [1]

Life of Cæsar.

Go on, my friend, and fear nothing; you carry Cæsar and his fortunes in your boat.[2] *Ibid.*

Cæsar said to the soothsayer, "The ides of March are come;" who answered him calmly, "Yes, they are come, but they are not past." [3] *Ibid.*

Even a nod from a person who is esteemed is of more force than a thousand arguments or studied sentences from others. *Life of Phocion.*

Demosthenes told Phocion, "The Athenians will kill you some day when they once are in a rage." "And you," said he, "if they are once in their senses." [4]

Ibid.

Pythias once, scoffing at Demosthenes, said that his arguments smelt of the lamp. *Life of Demosthenes.*

Demosthenes overcame and rendered more distinct his inarticulate and stammering pronunciation by speaking with pebbles in his mouth. *Ibid.*

In his house he had a large looking-glass, before which he would stand and go through his exercises. *Ibid.*

Cicero called Aristotle a river of flowing gold, and said of Plato's Dialogues, that if Jupiter were to speak, it would be in language like theirs. *Life of Cicero.*

(*From Plutarch's Morals. Translated by several hands; corrected and revised by W. W. Goodwin, Ph. D., Harvard University.*)

For water continually dropping will wear hard rocks hollow.[5] *Of the Training of Children.*

[1] Cæsar said to Metellus, "This, young man, is harder for me to say than do." — *Roman Apophthegms.* (*Cæsar.*)

[2] Trust Fortune, and know that you carry Cæsar. — *Ibid.*

[3] See Shakespeare, page 112.

[4] Demosthenes the orator told Phocion, "If the Athenians should be mad, they would kill you." "Like enough," said he. — "me if they were mad, but you if they were wise." — *Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders.* (*Phocion.*)

[5] See Lyly, page 32.

It is a true proverb, that if you live with a lame man you will learn to halt. *Of the Training of Children.*

The very spring and root of honesty and virtue lie in the felicity of lighting on good education. *Ibid.*

It is indeed a desirable thing to be well descended, but the glory belongs to our ancestors. *Ibid.*

According to the proverb, the best things are the most difficult. *Ibid.*

To sing the same tune, as the saying is, is in everything cloying and offensive; but men are generally pleased with variety. *Ibid.*

Children are to be won to follow liberal studies by exhortations and rational motives, and on no account to be forced thereto by whipping. *Ibid.*

Nothing made the horse so fat as the king's eye. *Ibid.*

Democritus said, words are but the shadows of actions. *Ibid.*

'T is a wise saying, Drive on your own track. *Ibid.*

It is a point of wisdom to be silent when occasion requires, and better than to speak, though never so well. *Ibid.*

Eat not thy heart; which forbids to afflict our souls, and waste them with vexatious cares.[1] *Ibid.*

Abstain from beans; that is, keep out of public offices, for anciently the choice of the officers of state was made by beans. *Ibid.*

When men are arrived at the goal, they should not turn back.[2] *Ibid.*

The whole life of man is but a point of time; let us enjoy it, therefore, while it lasts, and not spend it to no purpose. *Ibid.*

An old doting fool, with one foot already in the grave.[3] *Ibid.*

[1] See Spenser, page 30. [2] See Publius Syrus, page 711.
[3] See Beaumont and Fletcher, page 198.

Xenophanes said, "I confess myself the greatest coward in the world, for I dare not do an ill thing."

Of Bashfulness.

One made the observation of the people of Asia that they were all slaves to one man, merely because they could not pronounce that syllable No. *Ibid.*

Euripides was wont to say, "Silence is an answer to a wise man." *Ibid.*

Zeno first started that doctrine that knavery is the best defence against a knave.[1] *Ibid.*

Alexander wept when he heard from Anaxarchus that there was an infinite number of worlds; and his friends asking him if any accident had befallen him, he returns this answer: "Do you not think it a matter worthy of lamentation that when there is such a vast multitude of them, we have not yet conquered one?"

On the Tranquillity of the Mind.

Like the man who threw a stone at a bitch, but hit his step-mother, on which he exclaimed, "Not so bad!" *Ibid.*

Pittacus said, "Every one of you hath his particular plague, and my wife is mine; and he is very happy who hath this only." *Ibid.*

He was a man, which, as Plato saith, is a very inconstant creature.[2] *Ibid.*

The pilot cannot mitigate the billows or calm the winds.[3] *Ibid.*

I, for my own part, had much rather people should say of me that there neither is nor ever was such a man as Plutarch, than that they should say, "Plutarch is an unsteady, fickle, froward, vindictive, and touchy fellow."

Of Superstition.

[1] Set a thief to catch a thief. — BOHN: *A Hand-book of Proverbs.*

[2] Man in sooth is a marvellous, vain, fickle, and unstable subject. — MONTAIGNE: *Works, book i. chap. i. That Men by various Ways arrive at the same End.*

[3] See Publius Syrus, page 712.

Scilurus on his death-bed, being about to leave fourscore sons surviving, offered a bundle of darts to each of them, and bade them break them. When all refused, drawing out one by one, he easily broke them, — thus teaching them that if they held together, they would continue strong; but if they fell out and were divided, they would become weak.

Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders.[1] *Scilurus.*

Dionysius the Elder, being asked whether he was at leisure, he replied, "God forbid that it should ever befall me!" *Dionysius.*

A prating barber asked Archelaus how he would be trimmed. He answered, "In silence." *Archelaus.*

When Philip had news brought him of divers and eminent successes in one day, "O Fortune!" said he, "for all these so great kindnesses do me some small mischief." *Philip.*

There were two brothers called Both and Either; perceiving Either was a good, understanding, busy fellow, and Both a silly fellow and good for little, Philip said, "Either is both, and Both is neither." *Ibid.*

Philip being arbitrator betwixt two wicked persons, he commanded one to fly out of Macedonia and the other to pursue him. *Ibid.*

Being about to pitch his camp in a likely place, and hearing there was no hay to be had for the cattle, "What a life," said he, "is ours, since we must live according to the convenience of asses!" *Ibid.*

"These Macedonians," said he, "are a rude and clownish people, that call a spade a spade."[2] *Ibid.*

[1] Rejected by some critics as not a genuine work of Plutarch. — EMERSON.

[2] Τὰ σῦκα σῦκα, τὴν σκάφην δὲ σκάφην ὀνομάζων. — ARISTOPHANES, as quoted in Lucian, Quom. Hist. sit conscrib. 41.

Brought up like a rude Macedon, and taught to call a spade a spade. — GOSSON: *Ephemerides of Phialo* (1579).

He made one of Antipater's recommendation a judge; and perceiving afterwards that his hair and beard were coloured, he removed him, saying, "I could not think one that was faithless in his hair could be trusty in his deeds." *Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders. Philip.*

Being nimble and light-footed, his father encouraged him to run in the Olympic race. "Yes," said he, "if there were any kings there to run with me." *Alexander.*

When Darius offered him ten thousand talents, and to divide Asia equally with him, "I would accept it," said Parmenio, "were I Alexander." "And so truly would I," said Alexander, "if I were Parmenio." But he answered Darius that the earth could not bear two suns, nor Asia two kings. *Ibid.*

When he was wounded with an arrow in the ankle, and many ran to him that were wont to call him a god, he said smiling, "That is blood, as you see, and not, as Homer saith, 'such humour as distils from blessed gods.'" *Ibid.*

Aristodemus, a friend of Antigonus, supposed to be a cook's son, advised him to moderate his gifts and expenses. "Thy words," said he, "Aristodemus, smell of the apron." *Antigonus I.*

Thrasyllus the Cynic begged a drachm of Antigonus. "That," said he, "is too little for a king to give." "Why, then," said the other, "give me a talent." "And that," said he, "is too much for a Cynic (or, for a dog) to receive." *Ibid.*

Antagoras the poet was boiling a conger, and Antigonus, coming behind him as he was stirring his skillet, said, "Do you think, Antagoras, that Homer boiled congers when he wrote the deeds of Agamemnon?" Antagoras replied, "Do you think, O king, that Agamemnon, when he did such exploits, was a peeping in his army to see who boiled congers?" *Ibid.*

Pyrrhus said, "If I should overcome the Romans in another fight, I were undone."

Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders. Pyrrhus.

Themistocles being asked whether he would rather be Achilles or Homer, said, "Which would you rather be, — a conqueror in the Olympic games, or the crier that proclaims who are conquerors?" *Themistocles.*

He preferred an honest man that wooed his daughter, before a rich man. "I would rather," said Themistocles, "have a man that wants money than money that wants a man." *Ibid.*

Alcibiades had a very handsome dog, that cost him seven thousand drachmas; and he cut off his tail, "that," said he, "the Athenians may have this story to tell of me, and may concern themselves no further with me." *Alcibiades.*

Being summoned by the Athenians out of Sicily to plead for his life, Alcibiades absconded, saying that that criminal was a fool who studied a defence when he might fly for it. *Ibid.*

Lamachus chid a captain for a fault; and when he had said he would do so no more, "Sir," said he, "in war there is no room for a second miscarriage." Said one to Iphicrates, "What are ye afraid of?" "Of all speeches," said he, "none is so dishonourable for a general as 'I should not have thought of it.'" *Iphicrates.*

To Harmodius, descended from the ancient Harmodius, when he reviled Iphicrates [a shoemaker's son] for his mean birth, "My nobility," said he, "begins in me, but yours ends in you."[1] *Ibid.*

Once when Phocion had delivered an opinion which pleased the people, . . . he turned to his friend and said, "Have I not unawares spoken some mischievous thing or other?" *Phocion.*

[1] I am my own ancestor. — JUNOT, DUC D'ABRANTES (when asked as to his ancestry).

Phocion compared the speeches of Leosthenes to cypress-trees. "They are tall," said he, "and comely, but bear no fruit."

Apophthegms of Kings and Great Commanders. Phocion.

Lycurgus the Lacedæmonian brought long hair into fashion among his countrymen, saying that it rendered those that were handsome more beautiful, and those that were deformed more terrible. To one that advised him to set up a democracy in Sparta, "Pray," said Lycurgus, "do you first set up a democracy in your own house."

Lycurgus.

King Agis said, "The Lacedæmonians are not wont to ask how many, but where the enemy are." *Agis.*

Lysander said, "Where the lion's skin will not reach, it must be pieced with the fox's." [1] *Lysander.*

To one that promised to give him hardy cocks that would die fighting, "Prithee," said Cleomenes, "give me cocks that will kill fighting." *Cleomenes.*

When Eudæmonidas heard a philosopher arguing that only a wise man can be a good general, "This is a wonderful speech," said he; "but he that saith it never heard the sound of trumpets." *Eudæmonidas.*

A soldier told Pelopidas, "We are fallen among the enemies." Said he, "How are we fallen among them more than they among us?" *Pelopidas.*

Cato the elder wondered how that city was preserved wherein a fish was sold for more than an ox.

Roman Apophthegms. Cato the Elder.

Cato instigated the magistrates to punish all offenders, saying that they that did not prevent crimes when they might, encouraged them.[2] Of young men, he liked them that blushed better than those who looked pale. *Ibid.*

[1] Lysander said, "When the lion's skin cannot prevail, a little of the fox's must be used." — *Laconic Apophthegms.* (*Lysander.*)

[2] Pardon one offence, and you encourage the commission of many. — Publius Syrus: *Maxim 750.*

Cato requested old men not to add the disgrace of wickedness to old age, which was accompanied with many other evils. *Roman Apophthegms. Cato the Elder.*

He said they that were serious in ridiculous matters would be ridiculous in serious affairs. *Ibid.*

Cicero said loud-bawling orators were driven by their weakness to noise, as lame men to take horse. *Cicero.*

After the battle in Pharsalia, when Pompey was fled, one Nonius said they had seven eagles left still, and advised to try what they would do. "Your advice," said Cicero, "were good if we were to fight jackdaws." *Ibid.*

After he routed Pharnaces Ponticus at the first assault, he wrote thus to his friends: "I came, I saw, I conquered."[1] *Cæsar.*

As Cæsar was at supper the discourse was of death, — which sort was the best. "That," said he, "which is unexpected." *Ibid.*

As Athenodorus was taking his leave of Cæsar, "Remember," said he, "Cæsar, whenever you are angry, to say or do nothing before you have repeated the four-and-twenty letters to yourself." *Cæsar Augustus.*

"Young men," said Cæsar, "hear an old man to whom old men hearkened when he was young." *Ibid.*

Remember what Simonides said, — that he never repented that he had held his tongue, but often that he had spoken.[2] *Rules for the Preservation of Health. 7.*

Custom is almost a second nature.[3] *18.*

Epaminondas is reported wittily to have said of a good man that died about the time of the battle of Leuctra, "How came he to have so much leisure as to die, when there was so much stirring?" *25.*

[1] Veni, vidi, vici. [2] See Publius Syrus, page 714.
[3] See "Of Unknown Authorship," page 707. Also Publius Syrus, page 709.

Have in readiness this saying of Solon, "But we will not give up our virtue in exchange for their wealth."

How to profit by our Enemies.

Socrates thought that if all our misfortunes were laid in one common heap, whence every one must take an equal portion, most persons would be contented to take their own and depart. *Consolation to Apollonius.*

Diogenes the Cynic, when a little before his death he fell into a slumber, and his physician rousing him out of it asked him whether anything ailed him, wisely answered, "Nothing, sir; only one brother anticipates another, — Sleep before Death." *Ibid.*

About Pontus there are some creatures of such an extempore being that the whole term of their life is confined within the space of a day; for they are brought forth in the morning, are in the prime of their existence at noon, grow old at night, and then die. *Ibid.*

The measure of a man's life is the well spending of it, and not the length. *Ibid.*

For many, as Cranton tells us, and those very wise men, not now but long ago, have deplored the condition of human nature, esteeming life a punishment, and to be born a man the highest pitch of calamity; this, Aristotle tells us, Silenus declared when he was brought captive to Midas.

There are two sentences inscribed upon the Delphic oracle, hugely accommodated to the usages of man's life: "Know thyself,"[1] and "Nothing too much;" and upon these all other precepts depend. *Ibid.*

To one commending an orator for his skill in amplifying petty matters, Agesilaus said, "I do not think that

[1] See Pope, page 317.

Plutarch ascribes this saying to Plato. It is also ascribed to Pythagoras, Chilo, Thales, Cleobulus, Bias, and Socrates; also to Phemonë, a mythical Greek poetess of the ante-Homeric period. Juvenal (Satire xi. 27) says that this precept descended from heaven.

shoemaker a good workman that makes a great shoe for a little foot." *Laconic Apophthegms. Of Agesilaus the Great.*

"I will show," said Agesilaus, "that it is not the places that grace men, but men the places." *Ibid.*

When one asked him what boys should learn, "That," said he, "which they shall use when men." *Ibid.*

Agesilaus was very fond of his children; and it is reported that once toying with them he got astride upon a reed as upon a horse, and rode about the room; and being seen by one of his friends, he desired him not to speak of it till he had children of his own. *Ibid.*

When Demaratus was asked whether he held his tongue because he was a fool or for want of words, he replied, "A fool cannot hold his tongue." *Of Demaratus.*

Lysander, when Dionysius sent him two gowns, and bade him choose which he would carry to his daughter, said, "She can choose best," and so took both away with him. *Of Lysander.*

A physician, after he had felt the pulse of Pausanias, and considered his constitution, saying, "He ails nothing," "It is because, sir," he replied, "I use none of your physic." *Of Pausanias the Son of Phistoanax.*

And when the physician said, "Sir, you are an old man," "That happens," replied Pausanias, "because you never were my doctor." *Ibid.*

When one told Plistarchus that a notorious railer spoke well of him, "I'll lay my life," said he, "somebody hath told him I am dead, for he can speak well of no man living." *Of Plistarchus.*

Anacharsis said a man's felicity consists not in the outward and visible favours and blessings of Fortune, but in the inward and unseen perfections and riches of the mind. *The Banquet of the Seven Wise Men. 11.*

Said Periander, "Hesiod might as well have kept his breath to cool his pottage." [1]

The Banquet of the Seven Wise Men. 14.

Socrates said, "Bad men live that they may eat and drink, whereas good men eat and drink that they may live." [2] *How a Young Man ought to hear Poems. 4.*

And Archimedes, as he was washing, thought of a manner of computing the proportion of gold in King Hiero's crown by seeing the water flowing over the bathing-stool. He leaped up as one possessed or inspired, crying, "I have found it! Eureka!"

Pleasure not attainable according to Epicurus. 11.

Said Scopas of Thessaly, "We rich men count our felicity and happiness to lie in these superfluities, and not in those necessary things." [3] *Of the Love of Wealth.*

That proverbial saying, "Ill news goes quick and far."

Of Inquisitiveness.

A traveller at Sparta, standing long upon one leg, said to a Lacedæmonian, "I do not believe you can do as much." "True," said he, "but every goose can."

Remarkable Speeches.

Spintharus, speaking in commendation of Epaminondas, says he scarce ever met with any man who knew more and spoke less. *Of Hearing. 6.*

It is a thing of no great difficulty to raise objections against another man's oration, — nay, it is a very easy matter; but to produce a better in its place is a work extremely troublesome. *Ibid.*

Antiphanes said merrily, that in a certain city the cold was so intense that words were congealed as soon

[1] Spare your breath to cool your porridge. — RABELAIS: *Works, book v. chap. xxviii.*

[2] See Fielding, page 363.

He used to say that other men lived to eat, but that he ate to live. — DIOGENES LAERTIUS: *Socrates, xiv.*

[3] See Holmes, page 637.

as spoken, but that after some time they thawed and became audible; so that the words spoken in winter were articulated next summer.[1] *Of Man's Progress in Virtue.*

As those persons who despair of ever being rich make little account of small expenses, thinking that little added to a little will never make any great sum. *Ibid.*

What is bigger than an elephant? But this also is become man's plaything, and a spectacle at public solemnities; and it learns to skip, dance, and kneel.
Of Fortune.

No man ever wetted clay and then left it, as if there would be bricks by chance and fortune. *Ibid.*

Alexander was wont to say, "Were I not Alexander, I would be Diogenes."
Of the Fortune or Virtue of Alexander the Great.

When the candles are out all women are fair.[2]
Conjugal Precepts.

Like watermen, who look astern while they row the boat ahead.[3] *Whether 't was rightfully said, Live Concealed.*

Socrates said he was not an Athenian or a Greek, but a citizen of the world.[4] *Of Banishment.*

Anaximander says that men were first produced in fishes, and when they were grown up and able to help themselves were thrown up, and so lived upon the land.
Symposiacs. Book. viii. Question viii.

Athenodorus says hydrophobia, or water-dread, was first discovered in the time of Asclepiades. *Question ix.*

[1] In the "Adventures of Baron Munchausen" (Rudolphe Erich Raspe), stories gathered from various sources, is found the story of sound being frozen for a time in a post-horn, which when thawed gave a variety of tunes. A somewhat similar account is found in Rabelais, book iv. chaps. lv. lvi., referring to Antiphanes.

[2] See Heywood, page 11.

[3] See Burton, page 186.

[4] See Garrison, page 605.

Let us not wonder if something happens which never was before, or if something doth not appear among us with which the ancients were acquainted.

Symposiacs. Book viii. Question ix.

Why does pouring oil on the sea make it clear and calm? Is it for that the winds, slipping the smooth oil, have no force, nor cause any waves?[1]

The great god Pan is dead.[2]

Why the Oracles cease to give Answers.

I am whatever was, or is, or will be; and my veil no mortal ever took up.[3] *Of Isis and Osiris.*

When Hermodotus in his poems described Antigonus as the son of Helios, "My valet-de-chambre," said he, "is not aware of this."[4] *Ibid.*

There is no debt with so much prejudice put off as that of justice. *Of those whom God is slow to punish.*

It is a difficult thing for a man to resist the natural necessity of mortal passions. *Ibid.*

He is a fool who lets slip a bird in the hand for a bird in the bush.[5] *Of Garrulity.*

[1] See Pliny, page 717.

[2] See Mrs. Browning, page 621.

Plutarch relates (Isis and Osiris) that a ship well laden with passengers drove with the tide near the Isles of Paxi, when a loud voice was heard by most of the passengers calling unto one Thanus. The voice then said aloud to him, "When you are arrived at Palodes, take care to make it known that the great god Pan is dead."

[3] I am the things that are, and those that are to be, and those that have been. No one ever lifted my skirts; the fruit which I bore was the sun. — PROCLUS: *On Plato's Timæus, p. 30 D.* (Inscription in the temple of Neith at Sais, in Egypt.)

[4] No man is a hero to his valet-de-chambre. — MARSHAL CATINAT (1637-1712).

Few men have been admired by their domestics. — MONTAIGNE: *Essays, book iii. chap. 2.*

This phrase, "No man is a hero to his valet," is commonly attributed to Madame de Sévigné, but on the authority of Madame Aissé (Letters, edited by Jules Ravenal, 1853) it really belongs to Madame Cornuel.

[5] See Heywood, page 15.

We are more sensible of what is done against custom than against Nature. *Of Eating of Flesh. Tract 1.*

When Demosthenes was asked what was the first part of oratory, he answered, "Action;" and which was the second, he replied, "Action;" and which was the third, he still answered, "Action." *Lives of the Ten Orators*

Xenophon says that there is no sound more pleasing than one's own praises.
Whether an Aged Man ought to meddle in State Affairs.

Lampis, the sea commander, being asked how he got his wealth, answered, "My greatest estate I gained easily enough, but the smaller slowly and with much labour." *Ibid.*

The general himself ought to be such a one as can at the same time see both forward and backward. *Ibid.*

Statesmen are not only liable to give an account of what they say or do in public, but there is a busy inquiry made into their very meals, beds, marriages, and every other sportive or serious action. *Political Precepts.*

Leo Byzantius said, "What would you do, if you saw my wife, who scarce reaches up to my knees? . . . Yet," went he on, "as little as we are, when we fall out with each other, the city of Byzantium is not big enough to hold us." *Ibid.*

Cato said, "I had rather men should ask why my statue is not set up, than why it is." *Ibid.*

It was the saying of Bion, that though the boys throw stones at frogs in sport, yet the frogs do not die in sport but in earnest.[1]
Which are the most crafty, Water or Land Animals? 7.

[1] Though this may be play to you,
'T is death to us.
ROGER L'ESTRANGE: *Fables from Several Authors. Fable 398.*

Both Empedocles and Heraclitus held it for a truth that man could not be altogether cleared from injustice in dealing with beasts as he now does.

Which are the most crafty, Water or Land Animals? 7.

For to err in opinion, though it be not the part of wise men, is at least human.[1] *Against Colotes.*

Simonides calls painting silent poetry, and poetry speaking painting.

Whether the Athenians were more Warlike or Learned. 3.

As Meander says, "For our mind is God;" and as Heraclitus, "Man's genius is a deity."

Platonic Questions. i.

Pythagoras, when he was asked what time was, answered that it was the soul of this world. *viii. 4.*

EPICTETUS. *Circa* 60 A. D.

(The translation used here is that of Thomas Wentworth Higginson, based on that of Elizabeth Carter (1866).

To a reasonable creature, that alone is insupportable which is unreasonable; but everything reasonable may be supported. *Discourses. Chap. ii.*

Yet God hath not only granted these faculties, by which we may bear every event without being depressed or broken by it, but like a good prince and a true father, hath placed their exercise above restraint, compulsion, or hindrance, and wholly without our own control.

Chap. vi.

In a word, neither death, nor exile, nor pain, nor anything of this kind is the real cause of our doing or not doing any action, but our inward opinions and principles. *Chap. xi.*

[1] See Pope, page 325.

Reason is not measured by size or height, but by principle. *Discourses. Chap. xii.*

O slavish man! will you not bear with your own brother, who has God for his Father, as being a son from the same stock, and of the same high descent? But if you chance to be placed in some superior station, will you presently set yourself up for a tyrant? *Chap. xiii.*

When you have shut your doors, and darkened your room, remember never to say that you are alone, for you are not alone; but God is within, and your genius is within, — and what need have they of light to see what you are doing? *Chap. xiv.*

No great thing is created suddenly, any more than a bunch of grapes or a fig. If you tell me that you desire a fig, I answer you that there must be time. Let it first blossom, then bear fruit, then ripen. *Chap. xv.*

Any one thing in the creation is sufficient to demonstrate a Providence to an humble and grateful mind. *Chap. xvi.*

Were I a nightingale, I would act the part of a nightingale; were I a swan, the part of a swan. *Ibid.*

Since it is Reason which shapes and regulates all other things, it ought not itself to be left in disorder. *Chap. xvii.*

If what the philosophers say be true, — that all men's actions proceed from one source; that as they assent from a persuasion that a thing is so, and dissent from a persuasion that it is not, and suspend their judgment from a persuasion that it is uncertain, — so likewise they seek a thing from a persuasion that it is for their advantage. *Chap. xviii.*

Practise yourself, for heaven's sake, in little things; and thence proceed to greater. *Ibid*

Every art and every faculty contemplates certain things as its principal objects. *Discourses. Chap. xx.*

Why, then, do you walk as if you had swallowed a ramrod? *Chap. xxi.*

When one maintains his proper attitude in life, he does not long after externals. What would you have, O man? *Ibid.*

Difficulties are things that show what men are. *Chap. xxiv.*

If we are not stupid or insincere when we say that the good or ill of man lies within his own will, and that all beside is nothing to us, why are we still troubled? *Chap. xxv.*

In theory there is nothing to hinder our following what we are taught; but in life there are many things to draw us aside. *Chap. xxvi.*

Appearances to the mind are of four kinds. Things either are what they appear to be; or they neither are, nor appear to be; or they are, and do not appear to be; or they are not, and yet appear to be. Rightly to aim in all these cases is the wise man's task. *Chap. xxvii.*

The appearance of things to the mind is the standard of every action to man.
That we ought not to be angry with Mankind. Chap. xxviii.

The essence of good and evil is a certain disposition of the will. *Of Courage. Chap. xxix.*

It is not reasonings that are wanted now; for there are books stuffed full of stoical reasonings. *Ibid.*

For what constitutes a child? — Ignorance. What constitutes a child? — Want of instruction; for they are our equals so far as their degree of knowledge permits.
That Courage is not inconsistent with Caution. Book ii. Chap. i.

Appear to know only this, — never to fail nor fall.

That Courage is not inconsistent with Caution. Book ii. Chap. i.

The materials of action are variable, but the use we make of them should be constant.

How Nobleness of Mind may be consistent with Prudence. Chap. v.

Shall I show you the muscular training of a philosopher? "What muscles are those?" — A will undisappointed; evils avoided; powers daily exercised; careful resolutions; unerring decisions.

Wherein consists the Essence of Good. Chap. vii.

Dare to look up to God and say, "Make use of me for the future as Thou wilt. I am of the same mind; I am one with Thee. I refuse nothing which seems good to Thee. Lead me whither Thou wilt. Clothe me in whatever dress Thou wilt."

That we do not study to make Use of the established Principles concerning Good and Evil. Chap. xvi.

What is the first business of one who studies philosophy? To part with self-conceit. For it is impossible for any one to begin to learn what he thinks that he already knows.

How to apply general Principles to particular Cases. Chap. xvii.

Every habit and faculty is preserved and increased by correspondent actions, — as the habit of walking, by walking; of running, by running.

How the Semblances of Things are to be combated. Chap. xviii.

Whatever you would make habitual, practise it; and if you would not make a thing habitual, do not practise it, but habituate yourself to something else. *Ibid.*

Reckon the days in which you have not been angry. I used to be angry every day; now every other day; then every third and fourth day; and if you miss it so long as thirty days, offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving to God. *Ibid.*

Be not hurried away by excitement, but say, "Semblance, wait for me a little. Let me see what you are and what you represent. Let me try you."

How the Semblances of Things are to be combated. Chap. xviii.

Things true and evident must of necessity be recognized by those who would contradict them.

Concerning the Epicureans. Chap. xx.

There are some things which men confess with ease, and others with difficulty. *Of Inconsistency. Chap. xxi.*

Who is there whom bright and agreeable children do not attract to play and creep and prattle with them?

Concerning a Person whom he treated with Disregard. Chap. xxiv.

Two rules we should always have ready, — that there is nothing good or evil save in the will; and that we are not to lead events, but to follow them.

In what Manner we ought to bear Sickness. Book iii. Chap. x.

In every affair consider what precedes and what follows, and then undertake it.[1]

That Everything is to be undertaken with Circumspection. Chap. xv.

There is a fine circumstance connected with the character of a Cynic, — that he must be beaten like an ass, and yet when beaten must love those who beat him, as the father, as the brother of all.

Of the Cynic Philosophy. Chap. xxii.

First say to yourself what you would be; and then do what you have to do.

Concerning such as read and dispute ostentatiously. Chap. xxiii.

Let not another's disobedience to Nature become an ill to you; for you were not born to be depressed and unhappy with others, but to be happy with them. And if any is unhappy, remember that he is so for himself; for God made all men to enjoy felicity and peace.

That we ought not to be affected by Things not in our own Power. Chap. xxiv.

Everything has two handles, — one by which it may be borne; another by which it cannot. *Enchiridion. xliii.*

[1] See Publius Syrus, page 712.

TACITUS. 54–119 A. D.

(*The Oxford Translation. Bohn's Classical Library.*)

The images of twenty of the most illustrious families — the Manlii, the Quinctii, and other names of equal splendour — were carried before it [the bier of Junia]. Those of Brutus and Cassius were not displayed; but for that very reason they shone with pre-eminent lustre.[1]

Annales. iii. 76. 11.

He had talents equal to business, and aspired no higher.[2] *vi. 39, 17.*

He [Tiberius] upbraided Macro, in no obscure and indirect terms, "with forsaking the setting sun and turning to the rising."[3] *52 (46).*

He possessed a peculiar talent of producing effect in whatever he said or did.[4] *Historiæ. ii. 80.*

Some might consider him as too fond of fame; for the desire of glory clings even to the best men longer than any other passion.[5] *iv. 6.*

The gods looked with favour on superior courage.[6]

17.

They make solitude, which they call peace.[7]

Agricola. 30.

Think of your ancestors and your posterity.[8] *32.*

It belongs to human nature to hate those you have injured.[9] *42.*

[1] Lord John Russell, alluding to an expression used by him ("Conspicuous by his absence") in his address to the electors of the city of London, said, "It is not an original expression of mine, but is taken from one of the greatest historians of antiquity."

[2] See Mathew Henry, page 284.
[3] See Plutarch, page 726.
[4] See Chesterfield, page 353.
[5] See Milton, page 247.
[6] See Gibbon, page 430.
[7] See Byron, page 550.
[8] See John Quincy Adams, page 458.
[9] See Seneca, page 714

PLINY THE YOUNGER. 61–105 A. D.

(*Translation by William Melmoth. Bohn's Classical Library.*)

Modestus said of Regulus that he was "the biggest rascal that walks upon two legs."

Letters.[1] *Book i. Letter v. 14.*

There is nothing to write about, you say. Well, then, write and let me know just this, — that there *is* nothing to write about; or tell me in the good old style if you are well. That 's right. I am quite well.[2] *Letter xi. 1.*

Never do a thing concerning the rectitude of which you are in doubt. *Letter xviii. 5.*

The living voice is that which sways the soul.

Book ii. Letter iii. 9.

An object in possession seldom retains the same charm that it had in pursuit.[3] *Letter xv. 1.*

He [Pliny the Elder] used to say that "no book was so bad but some good might be got out of it."[4]

Book iii. Letter v. 10.

This expression of ours, "Father of a family."

Book v. Letter xix. 2.

That indolent but agreeable condition of doing nothing.[5]

Book viii. Letter ix. 3.

Objects which are usually the motives of our travels by land and by sea are often overlooked and neglected if they lie under our eye. . . . We put off from time to time going and seeing what we know we have an opportunity of seeing when we please. *Letter xx. 1.*

His only fault is that he has no fault.[6]

Book ix. Letter xxvi. 1.

[1] Book vi. Letter xvi. contains the description of the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, as witnessed by Pliny the Elder.

[2] This comes to inform you that I am in a perfect state of health, hoping you are in the same. Ay, that 's the old beginning. — COLMAN: *The Heir at Law, act iii. sc. 2.*

[3] See Goldsmith, page 402.

[4] "There is no book so bad," said the bachelor, "but something good may be found in it." — CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, part ii. chap. iii.*

[5] Il dolce far niente (The sweet do nothing). — *A well known Italian proverb.*

[6] See Carlyle, page 579.

MARCUS AURELIUS ANTONINUS. 121–180 A. D.

(Translated by M. H. Morgan, Ph. D., of Harvard University.)

This Being of mine, whatever it really is, consists of a little flesh, a little breath, and the part which governs.

Meditations. ii. 2.

The ways of the gods are full of providence. 3.

Thou wilt find rest from vain fancies if thou doest every act in life as though it were thy last.[1] 5.

Thou seest how few be the things, the which if a man has at his command his life flows gently on and is divine.

Ibid.

Find time still to be learning somewhat good, and give up being desultory. 7.

No state sorrier than that of the man who keeps up a continual round, and pries into "the secrets of the nether world," as saith the poet, and is curious in conjecture of what is in his neighbour's heart. 13.

Though thou be destined to live three thousand years and as many myriads besides, yet remember that no man loseth other life than that which he liveth, nor liveth other than that which he loseth. 14.

For a man can lose neither the past nor the future; for how can one take from him that which is not his? So remember these two points: first, that each thing is of like form from everlasting and comes round again in its cycle, and that it signifies not whether a man shall look upon the same things for a hundred years or two hundred, or for an infinity of time; second, that the longest lived and the shortest lived man, when they come to die, lose one and the same thing. *Ibid.*

[1] See Publius Syrus, page 712.

A similar saying falls from his lips at another time: "Let every act and speech and purpose be framed as though this moment thou mightest take thy leave of life."

As for life, it is a battle and a sojourning in a strange land; but the fame that comes after is oblivion.
Meditations. *ii. 17.*

Waste not the remnant of thy life in those imaginations touching other folk, whereby thou contributest not to the common weal. *iii. 4.*

The lot assigned to every man is suited to him, and suits him to itself.[1] *Ibid.*

Be not unwilling in what thou doest, neither selfish nor unadvised nor obstinate; let not over-refinement deck out thy thought; be not wordy nor a busybody. *5.*

A man should *be* upright, not be *kept* upright. *Ibid.*

Never esteem anything as of advantage to thee that shall make thee break thy word or lose thy self-respect. *7.*

Respect the faculty that forms thy judgments. *9.*

Remember that man's life lies all within this present, as 't were but a hair's-breadth of time; as for the rest, the past is gone, the future yet unseen. Short, therefore, is man's life, and narrow is the corner of the earth wherein he dwells. *10.*

Nothing has such power to broaden the mind as the ability to investigate systematically and truly all that comes under thy observation in life. *11.*

As surgeons keep their instruments and knives always at hand for cases requiring immediate treatment, so shouldst thou have thy thoughts ready to understand things divine and human, remembering in thy every act, even the smallest, how close is the bond that unites the two. *13.*

The ruling power within, when it is in its natural state, is so related to outer circumstances that it easily

[1] The translator is in doubt about this passage. Commentators differ in regard to it, and the text may be corrupt.

changes to accord with what can be done and what is given it to do. *Meditations.* iv. 1.

Let no act be done at haphazard, nor otherwise than according to the finished rules that govern its kind. 2.

By a tranquil mind I mean nothing else than a mind well ordered. 3.

Think on this doctrine, — that reasoning beings were created for one another's sake; that to be patient is a branch of justice, and that men sin without intending it. *Ibid.*

The universe is change; our life is what our thoughts make it. 3.

Nothing can come out of nothing, any more than a thing can go back to nothing. 4.

Death, like generation, is a secret of Nature. 5.

That which makes the man no worse than he was makes his life no worse: it has no power to harm, without or within. 8.

Whatever happens at all happens as it should; thou wilt find this true, if thou shouldst watch narrowly. 10.

Many the lumps of frankincense on the same altar; one falls there early and another late, but it makes no difference. 15.

Be not as one that hath ten thousand years to live; death is nigh at hand: while thou livest, while thou hast time, be good. 17.

How much time he gains who does not look to see what his neighbour says or does or thinks, but only at what he does himself, to make it just and holy. 18.

Whatever is in any way beautiful hath its source of beauty in itself, and is complete in itself; praise forms no part of it. So it is none the worse nor the better for being praised. 20.

Doth perfect beauty stand in need of praise at all? Nay; no more than law, no more than truth, no more than loving kindness, nor than modesty.

Meditations. iv. 20.

All that is harmony for thee, O Universe, is in harmony with me as well. Nothing that comes at the right time for thee is too early or too late for me. Everything is fruit to me that thy seasons bring, O Nature. All things come of thee, have their being in thee, and return to thee. *23.*

"Let thine occupations be few," saith the sage,[1] "if thou wouldst lead a tranquil life." *24.*

Love the little trade which thou hast learned, and be content therewith. *31.*

Remember this, — that there is a proper dignity and proportion to be observed in the performance of every act of life. *32.*

All is ephemeral, — fame and the famous as well. *35.*

Observe always that everything is the result of a change, and get used to thinking that there is nothing Nature loves so well as to change existing forms and to make new ones like them. *36.*

Search men's governing principles, and consider the wise, what they shun and what they cleave to. *38.*

Time is a sort of river of passing events, and strong is its current; no sooner is a thing brought to sight than it is swept by and another takes its place, and this too will be swept away. *43.*

All that happens is as usual and familiar as the rose in spring and the crop in summer. *44.*

That which comes after ever conforms to that which has gone before. *45.*

[1] Democritus *apud* Seneca: *De Ira, iii. 6; De Animi Tranquillitate, 13.*

Mark how fleeting and paltry is the estate of man, — yesterday in embryo, to-morrow a mummy or ashes. So for the hair's-breadth of time assigned to thee live rationally, and part with life cheerfully, as drops the ripe olive, extolling the season that bore it and the tree that matured it. *Meditations. iv. 48.*

Deem not life a thing of consequence. For look at the yawning void of the future, and at that other limitless space, the past. *50.*

Always take the short cut; and that is the rational one. Therefore say and do everything according to soundest reason. *51.*

In the morning, when thou art sluggish at rousing thee, let this thought be present; "I am rising to a man's work." *v. 1.*

A man makes no noise over a good deed, but passes on to another as a vine to bear grapes again in season. *6.*

Flinch not, neither give up nor despair, if the achieving of every act in accordance with right principle is not always continuous with thee. *9.*

Nothing happens to anybody which he is not fitted by nature to bear. *18.*

Prize that which is best in the universe; and this is that which useth everything and ordereth everything. *21.*

Live with the gods. *27.*

Look beneath the surface; let not the several quality of a thing nor its worth escape thee. *vi. 3.*

The controlling Intelligence understands its own nature, and what it does, and whereon it works. *5.*

Do not think that what is hard for thee to master is impossible for man; but if a thing is possible and proper to man, deem it attainable by thee. *19.*

If any man can convince me and bring home to me that I do not think or act aright, gladly will I change; for I search after truth, by which man never yet was harmed. But he is harmed who abideth on still in his deception and ignorance. *Meditations. vi. 21.*

Death, — a stopping of impressions through the senses, and of the pulling of the cords of motion, and of the ways of thought, and of service to the flesh. *28.*

Suit thyself to the estate in which thy lot is cast. *39.*

What is not good for the swarm is not good for the bee. *54.*

How many, once lauded in song, are given over to the forgotten; and how many who sung their praises are clean gone long ago! *vii. 6.*

One Universe made up of all that is; and one God in it all, and one principle of Being, and one Law, the Reason, shared by all thinking creatures, and one Truth. *9.*

To a rational being it is the same thing to act according to nature and according to reason. *11.*

Let not thy mind run on what thou lackest as much as on what thou hast already. *27.*

Just as the sand-dunes, heaped one upon another, hide each the first, so in life the former deeds are quickly hidden by those that follow after. *34.*

The art of living is more like wrestling than dancing, in so far as it stands ready against the accidental and the unforeseen, and is not apt to fall. *61.*

Remember this, — that very little is needed to make a happy life. *67.*

Remember that to change thy mind and to follow him that sets thee right, is to be none the less the free agent that thou wast before. *viii. 16.*

Look to the essence of a thing, whether it be a point of doctrine, of practice, or of interpretation.

Meditations. viii. 22.

A man's happiness, — to do the things proper to man. *26.*

Be not careless in deeds, nor confused in words, nor rambling in thought. *51.*

He that knows not what the world is, knows not where he is himself. He that knows not for what he was made, knows not what he is nor what the world is. *52.*

The nature of the universe is the nature of things that are. Now, things that are have kinship with things that are from the beginning. Further, this nature is styled Truth; and it is the first cause of all that is true. *ix. 1.*

He would be the finer gentleman that should leave the world without having tasted of lying or pretence of any sort, or of wantonness or conceit. *2.*

Think not disdainfully of death, but look on it with favour; for even death is one of the things that Nature wills. *3.*

A wrong-doer is often a man that has left something undone, not always he that has done something. *5.*

Blot out vain pomp; check impulse; quench appetite; keep reason under its own control. *7.*

Things that have a common quality ever quickly seek their kind. *9.*

All things are the same, — familiar in enterprise, momentary in endurance, coarse in substance. All things now are as they were in the day of those whom we have buried. *14.*

The happiness and unhappiness of the rational, social animal depends not on what he feels but on what he does; just as his virtue and vice consist not in feeling but in doing. *16.*

Everything is in a state of metamorphosis. Thou thyself art in everlasting change and in corruption to correspond; so is the whole universe. *Meditations. ix. 19.*

Forward, as occasion offers. Never look round to see whether any shall note it. . . . Be satisfied with success in even the smallest matter, and think that even such a result is no trifle. *29.*

He that dies in extreme old age will be reduced to the same state with him that is cut down untimely. *33.*

Whatever may befall thee, it was preordained for thee from everlasting. *x. 5.*

"The earth loveth the shower," and "the holy ether knoweth what love is."[1] The Universe, too, loves to create whatsoever is destined to be made. *21.*

Remember that what pulls the strings is the force hidden within; there lies the power to persuade, there the life, — there, if one must speak out, the real man. *38.*

No form of Nature is inferior to Art; for the arts merely imitate natural forms. *xi. 10.*

If it is not seemly, do it not; if it is not true, speak it not. *xii. 17.*

TERTULLIAN. 160–240 A. D.

See how these Christians love one another.
Apologeticus. c. 39.

Blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church.
c. 50.

It is certain because it is impossible.[2]
De Carne Christi. c. 5.

He who flees will fight again.[3]
De Fuga in Persecutione. c. 10.

[1] Fragmenta Euripidis, apud Aristotelem, N. A. viii. 1, 6.

[2] Certum est, quia impossibile est. This is usually misquoted, "Credo quia impossibile" (I believe it because it is impossible).

[3] See Butler, pages 215, 216.

DIOGENES LAERTIUS. *Circa* 200 A. D.

(*From "The Lives and Opinions of Eminent Philosophers." Translated by C. D. Yonge, B. A., with occasional corrections. Bohn's Classical Library.*)

Alcæus mentions Aristodemus in these lines: —

'T is money makes the man; and he who 's none
Is counted neither good nor honourable.

Thales. vii.

Thales said there was no difference between life and death. "Why, then," said some one to him, "do not you die?" "Because," said he, "it *does* make no difference." ix.

When Thales was asked what was difficult, he said, "To know one's self." And what was easy, "To advise another." *Ibid.*

He said that men ought to remember those friends who were absent as well as those who were present. *Ibid.*

The apophthegm "Know thyself" is his.[1] xiii.

Writers differ with respect to the apophthegms of the Seven Sages, attributing the same one to various authors. xiv.

Solon used to say that speech was the image of actions; . . . that laws were like cobwebs, — for that if any trifling or powerless thing fell into them, they held it fast; while if it were something weightier, it broke through them and was off. *Solon.* x.

Solon gave the following advice: "Consider your honour, as a gentleman, of more weight than an oath. Never tell a lie. Pay attention to matters of importance." xii.

As some say, Solon was the author of the apophthegm, "Nothing in excess."[2] xvi

[1] See Pope, page 317. Also Plutarch, page 736.

[2] Μηδὲν ἄγαν, *nequid nimis.*

Chilo advised, "not to speak evil of the dead." [1]

Chilo. ii.

Pittacus said that half was more than the whole.[2]

Pittacus. ii.

Heraclitus says that Pittacus, when he had got Alcæus into his power, released him, saying, "Forgiveness is better than revenge." [3] *iii.*

One of his sayings was, "Even the gods cannot strive against necessity." [4] *iv.*

Another was, "Watch your opportunity." *vii.*

Bias used to say that men ought to calculate life both as if they were fated to live a long and a short time, and that they ought to love one another as if at a future time they would come to hate one another; for that most men were bad. *Bias. v.*

Ignorance plays the chief part among men, and the multitude of words; [5] but opportunity will prevail.

Cleobulus. iv.

The saying, "Practice is everything," is Periander's.[6]

Periander. vi.

Anarcharsis, on learning that the sides of a ship were four fingers thick, said that "the passengers were just that distance from death." [7] *Anarcharsis. v.*

He used to say that it was better to have one friend of great value than many friends who were good for nothing. *Ibid.*

[1] De mortuis nil nisi bonum (Of the dead be nothing said but what is good.) — *Of unknown authorship.*

[2] See Hesiod, page 693.

[3] Quoted by Epictetus (Fragment lxii.), "Forgiveness is better than punishment; for the one is the proof of a gentle, the other of a savage nature."

[4] See Shakespeare, page 115.

[5] In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin. — *Proverbs x. 19.*

[6] See Publius Syrus, page 710.

[7] "How thick do you judge the planks of our ship to be?" "Some two good inches and upward," returned the pilot. "It seems, then, we are within two fingers' breadth of damnation." — RABELAIS: *book iv. chap. xxiii.*

It was a common saying of Myson that men ought not to investigate things from words, but words from things; for that things are not made for the sake of words, but words for things. *Myson. iii.*

Epimenides was sent by his father into the field to look for a sheep, turned out of the road at mid-day and lay down in a certain cave and fell asleep, and slept there fifty-seven years; and after that, when awake, he went on looking for the sheep, thinking that he had been taking a short nap.[1] *Epimenides. ii.*

There are many marvellous stories told of Pherecydes. For it is said that he was walking along the seashore at Samos, and that seeing a ship sailing by with a fair wind, he said that it would soon sink; and presently it sank before his eyes. At another time he was drinking some water which had been drawn up out of a well, and he foretold that within three days there would be an earthquake; and there was one. *Pherecydes. ii.*

Anaximander used to assert that the primary cause of all things was the Infinite, — not defining exactly whether he meant air or water or anything else.
Anaximander. ii.

Anaxagoras said to a man who was grieving because he was dying in a foreign land, "The descent to Hades is the same from every place." *Anaxagoras. vi.*

Aristophanes turns Socrates into ridicule in his comedies, as making the worse appear the better reason.[2]
Socrates. v.

Often when he was looking on at auctions he would say, "How many things there are which I do not need!"
x.

Socrates said, "Those who want fewest things are nearest to the gods." *xi.*

[1] The story of Rip Van Winkle.
[2] See Milton, page 226.

He said that there was one only good, namely, knowledge; and one only evil, namely, ignorance.

Socrates. xiv.

He declared that he knew nothing, except the fact of his ignorance. *xvi.*

Being asked whether it was better to marry or not, he replied, "Whichever you do, you will repent it." *Ibid.*

He used to say that other men lived to eat, but that he ate to live.[1] *Ibid.*

Aristippus being asked what were the most necessary things for well-born boys to learn, said, "Those things which they will put in practice when they become men."

Aristippus. iv.

Aristippus said that a wise man's country was the world.[2] *xiii.*

Like sending owls to Athens, as the proverb goes.

Plato. xxxii.

Plato affirmed that the soul was immortal and clothed in many bodies successively. *xl.*

Time is the image of eternity. *xli.*

That virtue was sufficient of herself for happiness.[3] *xlii.*

That the gods superintend all the affairs of men, and that there are such beings as dæmons. *Ibid.*

There is a written and an unwritten law. The one by which we regulate our constitutions in our cities is the written law; that which arises from custom is the unwritten law. *li.*

Plato was continually saying to Xenocrates, "Sacrifice to the Graces."[4] *Xenocrates. iii.*

[1] See Plutarch, page 738.

[2] See Garrison, page 605.

[3] See Walton, page 207.
In that [virtue] does happiness consist. — ZENO (page 764).

[4] See Chesterfield, page 353.

Arcesilaus had a peculiar habit while conversing of using the expression, "My opinion is," and "So and so will not agree to this." *Arcesilaus. xii.*

Bion used to say that the way to the shades below was easy; he could go there with his eyes shut. *Bion. iii.*

Once when Bion was at sea in the company of some wicked men, he fell into the hands of pirates; and when the rest said, "We are undone if we are known," — "But I," said he, "am undone if we are not known." *Ibid.*

Of a rich man who was niggardly he said, "That man does not own his estate, but his estate owns him." *Ibid.*

Bion insisted on the principle that "The property of friends is common." [1] *ix.*

Very late in life, when he was studying geometry, some one said to Lacydes, "Is it then a time for you to be learning now?" "If it is not," he replied, "when will it be?" *Lacydes. v.*

Aristotle was once asked what those who tell lies gain by it. Said he, "That when they speak truth they are not believed." *Aristotle. xi.*

The question was put to him, what hope is; and his answer was, "The dream of a waking man." [2] *Ibid.*

He used to say that personal beauty was a better introduction than any letter; [3] but others say that it was Diogenes who gave this description of it, while Aristotle called beauty "the gift of God;" that Socrates called it "a short-lived tyranny;" Theophrastus, "a silent deceit;" Theocritus, "an ivory mischief;" Carneades, "a sovereignty which stood in need of no guards." *Ibid*

[1] All things are in common among friends. — DIOGENES (page 763).
[2] See Prior, page 288.
[3] See Publius Syrus, page 709.

On one occasion Aristotle was asked how much educated men were superior to those uneducated: "As much," said he, "as the living are to the dead." [1]

Aristotle. xi.

It was a saying of his that education was an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity. *Ibid.*

He was once asked what a friend is, and his answer was, "One soul abiding in two bodies." [2] *Ibid.*

Asked what he gained from philosophy, he answered, "To do without being commanded what others do from fear of the laws." *Ibid.*

The question was once put to him, how we ought to behave to our friends; and the answer he gave was, "As we should wish our friends to behave to us." *Ibid.*

He used to define justice as "a virtue of the soul distributing that which each person deserved." *Ibid.*

Another of his sayings was, that education was the best viaticum of old age. *Ibid.*

The chief good he has defined to be the exercise of virtue in a perfect life. *xiii.*

He used to teach that God is incorporeal, as Plato also asserted, and that his providence extends over all the heavenly bodies. *Ibid.*

It was a favourite expression of Theophrastus that time was the most valuable thing that a man could spend.[3] *Theophrastus. x.*

Antisthenes used to say that envious people were devoured by their own disposition, just as iron is by rust.

Antisthenes. iv.

[1] Quoted with great warmth by Dr. Johnson (Boswell). — LANGTON: *Collectanea.*

[2] See Pope, page 340.

[3] See Franklin, page 361.

When he was praised by some wicked men, he said, "I am sadly afraid that I must have done some wicked thing."[1] *Antisthenes. iv.*

When asked what learning was the most necessary, he said, "Not to unlearn what you have learned." *Ibid.*

Diogenes would frequently praise those who were about to marry, and yet did not marry. *Diogenes. iv.*

"Bury me on my face," said Diogenes; and when he was asked why, he replied, "Because in a little while everything will be turned upside down." *vi.*

One of the sayings of Diogenes was that most men were within a finger's breadth of being mad; for if a man walked with his middle finger pointing out, folks would think him mad, but not so if it were his forefinger. *Ibid.*

All things are in common among friends.[2] *Ibid.*

"Be of good cheer," said Diogenes; "I see land." *Ibid.*

Plato having defined man to be a two-legged animal without feathers, Diogenes plucked a cock and brought it into the Academy, and said, "This is Plato's man." On which account this addition was made to the definition, — "With broad flat nails." *Ibid.*

A man once asked Diogenes what was the proper time for supper, and he made answer, "If you are a rich man, whenever you please; and if you are a poor man, whenever you can."[3] *Ibid.*

Diogenes lighted a candle in the daytime, and went round saying, "I am looking for a man."[4] *Ibid.*

[1] See Plutarch, page 733.

[2] See Terence, page 705. Also, page 761.

[3] The rich when he is hungry, the poor when he has anything to eat. — RABELAIS: *book iv. chap. lxiv.*

[4] The same is told of Æsop.

When asked what he would take to let a man give him a blow on the head, he said, "A helmet."

Diogenes. vi.

Once he saw a youth blushing, and addressed him, "Courage, my boy! that is the complexion of virtue." [1]

Ibid.

When asked what wine he liked to drink, he replied, "That which belongs to another." *Ibid.*

Asked from what country he came, he replied, "I am a citizen of the world." [2] *vi.*

When a man reproached him for going into unclean places, he said, "The sun too penetrates into privies, but is not polluted by them." [3] *Ibid.*

Diogenes said once to a person who was showing him a dial, "It is a very useful thing to save a man from being too late for supper." *Menedemus. iii.*

When Zeno was asked what a friend was, he replied, "Another I." [4] *Zeno. xix.*

They say that the first inclination which an animal has is to protect itself. *lii.*

One ought to seek out virtue for its own sake, without being influenced by fear or hope, or by any external influence. Moreover, that in *that* does happiness consist.[5] *liii.*

The Stoics also teach that God is unity, and that he is called Mind and Fate and Jupiter, and by many other names besides. *lxviii.*

They also say that God is an animal immortal, rational, perfect, and intellectual in his happiness, unsusceptible of any kind of evil, having a foreknowledge of

[1] See Mathew Henry, page 283.
[2] See Garrison, page 605.
[3] See Bacon, page 169.
[4] See page 762.
[5] See page 760.

the universe and of all that is in the universe; however, that he has not the figure of a man; and that he is the creator of the universe, and as it were the Father of all things in common, and that a portion of him pervades everything. *Zeno. lxxii.*

But Chrysippus, Posidonius, Zeno, and Boëthus say, that all things are produced by fate. And fate is a connected cause of existing things, or the reason according to which the world is regulated. *lxxiv.*

Apollodorus says, "If any one were to take away from the books of Chrysippus all the passages which he quotes from other authors, his paper would be left empty." *Chrysippus. iii.*

One of the sophisms of Chrysippus was, "If you have not lost a thing, you have it." *xi.*

Pythagoras used to say that he had received as a gift from Mercury the perpetual transmigration of his soul, so that it was constantly transmigrating and passing into all sorts of plants or animals. *Pythagoras. iv.*

He calls drunkenness an expression identical with ruin.[1] *vi.*

Among what he called his precepts were such as these: Do not stir the fire with a sword. Do not sit down on a bushel. Do not devour thy heart.[2] *xvii.*

In the time of Pythagoras that proverbial phrase "Ipse dixit"[3] was introduced into ordinary life. *xxv.*

Xenophanes was the first person who asserted . . . that the soul is a spirit. *Xenophanes. iii.*

It takes a wise man to discover a wise man. *Ibid.*

Protagoras asserted that there were two sides to every question, exactly opposite to each other. *Protagoras. iii.*

[1] See Hall, page 457. [2] See Spenser, page 30.
[3] Αὐτὸς ἔφα (The master said so).

Nothing can be produced out of nothing.[1]

Diogenes of Apollonia. ii.

Xenophanes speaks thus: —

And no man knows distinctly anything,
And no man ever will. *Pyrrho. viii.*

Democritus says, "But we know nothing really; for truth lies deep down." *Ibid.*

Euripides says, —

Who knows but that this life is really death,
And whether death is not what men call life? *Ibid.*

The mountains, too, at a distance appear airy masses and smooth, but seen near at hand, they are rough.[2] *ix.*

If appearances are deceitful, then they do not deserve any confidence when they assert what appears to them to be true. *xi.*

The chief good is the suspension of the judgment, which tranquillity of mind follows like its shadow. *Ibid.*

Epicurus laid down the doctrine that pleasure was the chief good. *Epicurus vi.*

He alludes to the appearance of a face in the orb of the moon. *xxv.*

Fortune is unstable, while our will is free. *xxvii.*

ATHENÆUS. *Circa* 200 A. D.

(*Translation by C. D. Yonge, B. A.*)

It was a saying of Demetrius Phalereus, that "Men having often abandoned what was visible for the sake of what was uncertain, have not got what they expected, and have lost what they had, — being unfortunate by an enigmatical sort of calamity."[3] *The Deipnosophists. vi. 23.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 146. [2] See Campbell, page 512.
[3] Said with reference to mining operations.

Every investigation which is guided by principles of Nature fixes its ultimate aim entirely on gratifying the stomach.[1] *The Deipnosophists. vii. 11.*

Dorion, ridiculing the description of a tempest in the "Nautilus" of Timotheus, said that he had seen a more formidable storm in a boiling saucepan.[2] *viii. 19.*

On one occasion some one put a very little wine into a wine-cooler, and said that it was sixteen years old. "It is very small for its age," said Gnathæna. *xiii. 47.*

Goodness does not consist in greatness, but greatness in goodness.[3] *xiv. 46.*

SAINT AUGUSTINE. 354–430.

When I am here, I do not fast on Saturday; when at Rome, I do fast on Saturday.[4] *Epistle 36. To Casulanus.*

The spiritual virtue of a sacrament is like light, — although it passes among the impure, it is not polluted.[5] *Works. Vol. iii. In Johannis Evangelum, c. tr. 5, Sect. 15.*

ALI BEN ABI TALEB.[6] ——–660.

Believe me, a thousand friends suffice thee not;
In a single enemy thou hast more than enough.[7]

1 See Johnson, page 371.
2 Tempest in a teapot. — *Proverb.*
3 See Chapman, page 37.
4 See Burton, page 193.
5 See Bacon, page 169.
6 Ali Ben Abi Taleb, son-in-law of Mahomet, and fourth caliph, who was for his courage called "The Lion of God," was murdered A. D. 660. He was the author of a "Hundred Sayings."
7 Translated by Ralph Waldo Emerson, and wrongly called by him a translation from Omar Khayyám.
Found in Dr. Hermann Tolowiez's "Polyglotte der Orientalischen Poesie."
Translated by James Russell Lowell thus: —

> He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare,
> And he who has one enemy will meet him everywhere.

OMAR KHAYYÁM. ——–1123.

(Translated by Edward Fitzgerald.)

I sometimes think that never blows so red
The Rose as where some buried Cæsar bled;
That every Hyacinth the Garden wears
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head.
Rubáiyát. Stanza xix.

A Moment's Halt — a momentary taste
Of Being from the Well amid the Waste —
And, Lo! the phantom Caravan has reach'd
The Nothing it set out from. Oh, make haste!
Stanza xlviii.

Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire,
And Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire. *Stanza lxvii.*

The Moving Finger writes; and having writ,
Moves on; nor all your Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line,
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it. *Stanza lxxi.*

And this I know: whether the one True Light
Kindle to Love, or Wrath-consume me quite,
One Flash of It within the Tavern caught
Better than in the Temple lost outright. *Stanza lxxvii.*

And when like her, O Sáki, you shall pass
Among the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass,
And in your blissful errand reach the spot
Where I made One — turn down an empty Glass.
Stanza ci.

ALPHONSO THE WISE. 1221–1284.

Had I been present at the creation, I would have given some useful hints for the better ordering of the universe.[1]

[1] Carlyle says, in his "History of Frederick the Great," book ii. chap. vii. that this saying of Alphonso about Ptolemy's astronomy, "that it seemed a crank machine; that it was pity the Creator had not taken advice," is still remembered by mankind, — this and no other of his many sayings.

DANTE. 1265–1321.

(*Cary's Translation.*)

All hope abandon, ye who enter here.
Hell. Canto iii. Line 9.

The wretched souls of those who lived
Without or praise or blame. *Line 34.*

No greater grief than to remember days
Of joy when misery is at hand.[1] *Canto v. Line 121.*

FRANÇOIS VILLON. *Circa* 1430–1484.

Where are the snows of last year?[2]
Des Dames du Temps jadis. i.

I know everything except myself. *Autre Ballade. i.*

Good talkers are only found in Paris.
Des Femmes de Paris. ii.

MICHELANGELO. 1474–1564.

(*Translation by Mrs. Henry Roscoe.*)

As when, O lady mine!
With chiselled touch
The stone unhewn and cold
Becomes a living mould.
The more the marble wastes,
The more the statue grows. *Sonnet.*

[1] See Longfellow, page 618.

[2] But where is last year's snow? This was the greatest care that Villon, the Parisian poet, took. — RABELAIS: *book ii. chap. xiv.*

MARTIN LUTHER. 1483–1546.

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper Hé amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.

Psalm. Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott (trans. by Frederic H. Hedge).

Tell your master that if there were as many devils at Worms as tiles on its roofs, I would enter.[1]

Here I stand; I can do no otherwise. God help me. Amen! *Speech at the Diet of Worms.*

For where God built a church, there the Devil would also build a chapel.[2] *Table-Talk. lxvii.*

A faithful and good servant is a real godsend; but truly 't is a rare bird in the land. *clvi.*

FRANCIS RABELAIS. 1495–1553.

I am just going to leap into the dark.[3] *Motteux's Life.*

Let down the curtain: the farce is done. *Ibid.*

He left a paper sealed up, wherein were found three articles as his last will: "I owe much; I have nothing; I give the rest to the poor." *Ibid.*

One inch of joy surmounts of grief a span,
Because to laugh is proper to the man. *To the Reader.*

[1] On the 16th of April, 1521, Luther entered the imperial city [of Worms]. . . . On his approach . . . the Elector's chancellor entreated him, in the name of his master, not to enter a town where his death was decided. The answer which Luther returned was simply this. — BUNSEN: *Life of Luther.*

I will go, though as many devils aim at me as there are tiles on the roofs of the houses. — RANKE: *History of the Reformation, vol. i. p. 533* (Mrs. Austin's translation).

[2] See Burton, page 192.

[3] Je m'en vay chercher un grand peut-estre.

To return to our wethers.[1] *Works. Book i. Chap. i. n. 2.*

I drink no more than a sponge. *Chap. v.*

Appetite comes with eating, says Angeston.[2] *Ibid.*

Thought the moon was made of green cheese. *Chap. xi.*

He always looked a given horse in the mouth.[3] *Ibid.*

By robbing Peter he paid Paul,[4] . . . and hoped to catch larks if ever the heavens should fall.[5] *Ibid.*

He laid him squat as a flounder. *Chap. xxvii.*

Send them home as merry as crickets. *Chap. xxix.*

Corn is the sinews of war.[6] *Chap. xlvi.*

How shall I be able to rule over others, that have not full power and command of myself? *Chap. lii.*

Subject to a kind of disease, which at that time they called lack of money. *Book ii. Chap. xvi.*

He did not care a button for it. *Ibid.*

How well I feathered my nest. *Chap. xvii.*

So much is a man worth as he esteems himself. *Chap. xxix.*

A good crier of green sauce. *Chap. xxxi.*

Then I began to think that it is very true which is commonly said, that the one half of the world knoweth not how the other half liveth. *Chap. xxxii.*

This flea which I have in mine ear. *Book iii. Chap. xxxi.*

You have there hit the nail on the head.[7] *Chap. xxxiv.*

Above the pitch, out of tune, and off the hinges. *Book iv. Chap. xix.*

[1] "Revenons à nos moutons," — a proverb taken from the French farce of "Pierre Patelin," edition of 1762, p. 90.

[2] My appetite comes to me while eating. — MONTAIGNE: *Book iii. chap. ix. Of Vanity.*

[3] See Heywood, page 11.

[4] See Heywood, page 14.

[5] See Heywood, page 11.

[6] See page 810.

[7] See Heywood, page 20.

I'll go his halves. *Works. Book iv. Chap. xxiii.*

The Devil was sick, — the Devil a monk would be;
The Devil was well, — the devil a monk was he.
Chap. xxiv.

Do not believe what I tell you here any more than if it were some tale of a tub. *Chap. xxxviii.*

I would have you call to mind the strength of the ancient giants, that undertook to lay the high mountain Pelion on the top of Ossa, and set among those the shady Olympus.[1] *Ibid.*

Which was performed to a T.[2] *Chap. xli.*

He that has patience may compass anything.
Chap. xlviii.

We will take the good will for the deed.[3] *Chap. xlix.*

You are Christians of the best edition, all picked and culled. *Chap. l.*

Would you damn your precious soul? *Chap. liv.*

Let us fly and save our bacon. *Chap. lv.*

Needs must when the Devil drives.[4] *Chap. lvii.*

Scampering as if the Devil drove them. *Chap. lxii.*

He freshly and cheerfully asked him how a man should kill time. *Chap. lxii.*

The belly has no ears, nor is it to be filled with fair words.[5] *Ibid.*

Whose cockloft is unfurnished.[6]
The Author's Prologue to the Fifth Book.

Speak the truth and shame the Devil.[7] *Ibid.*

Plain as a nose in a man's face.[8] *Ibid.*

1 See Ovid, page 707.
2 See Johnson, page 375.
3 See Swift, page 292.
4 See Heywood, page 18.
5 See Plutarch, page 725.
6 See Bacon, page 170.
7 See Shakespeare, page 85.
8 See Shakespeare, page 44.

Like hearts of oak.[1] *Prologue to the Fifth Book.*

You shall never want rope enough. *Ibid.*

Looking as like . . . as one pea does like another.[2] *Book v. Chap. ii.*

Nothing is so dear and precious as time.[3] *Chap. v.*

And thereby hangs a tale.[4] *Chap. iv.*

It is meat, drink,[5] and cloth to us. *Chap. vii.*

And so on to the end of the chapter. *Chap. x.*

What is got over the Devil's back is spent under the belly.[6] *Chap. xi.*

We have here other fish to fry.[7] *Chap. xii.*

What cannot be cured must be endured.[8] *Chap. xv.*

Thought I to myself, we shall never come off scot-free. *Ibid.*

It is enough to fright you out of your seven senses.[9] *Ibid.*

Necessity has no law.[10] *Ibid.*

Panurge had no sooner heard this, but he was upon the high-rope. *Chap. xviii.*

We saw a knot of others, about a baker's dozen. *Chap. xxii.*

Others made a virtue of necessity.[11] *Ibid.*

Spare your breath to cool your porridge.[12] *Chap. xxviii.*

I believe he would make three bites of a cherry. *Ibid.*

[1] See Garrick, page 388.
[2] See Lyly, page 33.
[3] See Franklin, page 361. Also Diogenes Laertius, page 762.
[4] See Shakespeare, page 68.
[5] See Shakespeare, page 71.
[6] Isocrates was in the right to insinuate that what is got over the Devil's back is spent under his belly. — Le Sage: *Gil Blas, book viii. chap. ix.*
[7] I have other fish to fry. — Cervantes: *Don Quixote, part ii. chap. xxxv*
[8] See Burton, page 190.
[9] See Scott, page 493.
[10] See Shakespeare, page 115.
[11] See Chaucer, page 3.
[12] See Plutarch, page 738.

MICHAEL DE MONTAIGNE. 1533–1592.

(*Works.*[1] *Cotton's translation, revised by Hazlitt and Wight.*)

Man in sooth is a marvellous, vain, fickle, and unstable subject.[2]

Book i. Chap. i. That Men by various Ways arrive at the same End.

All passions that suffer themselves to be relished and digested are but moderate.[3] *Chap. ii. Of Sorrow.*

It is not without good reason said, that he who has not a good memory should never take upon him the trade of lying.[4] *Chap. ix. Of Liars.*

He who should teach men to die would at the same time teach them to live.[5]

Chap. xviii. That Men are not to judge of our Happiness till after Death.

The laws of conscience, which we pretend to be derived from nature, proceed from custom. *Chap. xxii. Of Custom.*

Accustom him to everything, that he may not be a Sir Paris, a carpet-knight,[6] but a sinewy, hardy, and vigorous young man. *Chap. xxv. Of the Education of Children.*

We were halves throughout, and to that degree that methinks by outliving him I defraud him of his part.

Chap. xxvii. Of Friendship.

There are some defeats more triumphant than victories.[7] *Chap. xxx. Of Cannibals.*

[1] This book of Montaigne the world has indorsed by translating it into all tongues, and printing seventy-five editions of it in Europe. — EMERSON: *Representative Men. Montaigne.*

[2] See Plutarch, page 730.

[3] See Raleigh, page 25.

Curae leves loquuntur ingentes stupent (Light griefs are loquacious, but the great are dumb). — SENECA: *Hippolytus, ii. 3, 607.*

[4] See Sidney, page 264.

Mendacem memorem esse oportere (To be a liar, memory is necessary). — QUINTILIAN: *iv. 2, 91.*

[5] See Tickell, page 313.

[6] See Burton, page 187.

[7] See Bacon, page 171.

Nothing is so firmly believed as what we least know.
Book i. Chap. xxxi. Of Divine Ordinances.

A wise man never loses anything, if he has himself.
Chap. xxxviii. Of Solitude.

Even opinion is of force enough to make itself to be espoused at the expense of life. *Chap. xl. Of Good and Evil*

Plato says, "'T is to no purpose for a sober man to knock at the door of the Muses;" and Aristotle says "that no excellent soul is exempt from a mixture of folly."[1]
Book ii. Chap. ii. Of Drunkenness.

For a desperate disease a desperate cure.[2]
Chap. iii. The Custom of the Isle of Cea.

And not to serve for a table-talk.[3] *Ibid.*

To which we may add this other Aristotelian consideration, that he who confers a benefit on any one loves him better than he is beloved by him again.[4]
Chap. viii. Of the Affection of Fathers.

The middle sort of historians (of which the most part are) spoil all; they will chew our meat for us.
Chap. x. Of Books.

The only good histories are those that have been written by the persons themselves who commanded in the affairs whereof they write. *Ibid.*

She [virtue] requires a rough and stormy passage; she will have either outward difficulties to wrestle with,[5] . . . or internal difficulties. *Chap. xi. Of Cruelty.*

There is, nevertheless, a certain respect and a general duty of humanity that ties us, not only to beasts that have life and sense, but even to trees and plants. *Ibid.*

[1] See Dryden, page 267.
[2] See Shakespeare, page 141.
[3] See Shakespeare, page 64.
[4] Aristotle: *Ethics*, ix. 7.
[5] See Milton, page 255.

Some impose upon the world that they believe that which they do not; others, more in number, make themselves believe that they believe, not being able to penetrate into what it is to believe.

Book ii. Chap. xii. Apology for Raimond Sebond.

When I play with my cat, who knows whether I do not make her more sport than she makes me? *Ibid.*

'T is one and the same Nature that rolls on her course, and whoever has sufficiently considered the present state of things might certainly conclude as to both the future and the past.[1] *Ibid.*

The souls of emperors and cobblers are cast in the same mould. . . . The same reason that makes us wrangle with a neighbour causes a war betwixt princes. *Ibid.*

Man is certainly stark mad; he cannot make a worm, and yet he will be making gods by dozens. *Ibid.*

Why may not a goose say thus: "All the parts of the universe I have an interest in: the earth serves me to walk upon, the sun to light me; the stars have their influence upon me; I have such an advantage by the winds and such by the waters; there is nothing that yon heavenly roof looks upon so favourably as me. I am the darling of Nature! Is it not man that keeps and serves me?"[2] *Ibid.*

Arts and sciences are not cast in a mould, but are formed and perfected by degrees, by often handling and polishing, as bears leisurely lick their cubs into form.[3] *Ibid.*

He that I am reading seems always to have the most force. *Ibid.*

[1] See Plutarch, page 726.
[2] See Pope, page 318.
[3] See Burton, page 196.

Apollo said that every one's true worship was that which he found in use in the place where he chanced to be.[1] *Book ii. Chap. xii. Apology for Raimond Sebond.*

How many worthy men have we seen survive their own reputation![2] *Chap. xvi. Of Glory.*

The mariner of old said to Neptune in a great tempest, "O God! thou mayest save me if thou wilt, and if thou wilt thou mayest destroy me; but whether or no, I will steer my rudder true."[3] *Ibid.*

One may be humble out of pride.
Chap. xvii. Of Presumption.

I find that the best virtue I have has in it some tincture of vice. *Chap. xx. That we taste nothing pure.*

Saying is one thing, doing another.
Chap. xxxi. Of Anger.

Is it not a noble farce, wherein kings, republics, and emperors have for so many ages played their parts, and to which the whole vast universe serves for a theatre?[4]
Chap. xxxvi. Of the most Excellent Men.

Nature forms us for ourselves, not for others; to be, not to seem.
Chap. xxxvii. Of the Resemblance of Children to their Brothers.

There never was in the world two opinions alike, no more than two hairs or two grains; the most universal quality is diversity.[5]
Of the Resemblance of Children to their Fathers.

The public weal requires that men should betray and lie and massacre. *Book iii. Chap. i. Of Profit and Honesty.*

Like rowers, who advance backward.[6] *Ibid.*

I speak truth, not so much as I would, but as much as I dare; and I dare a little the more as I grow older.
Chap ii. Of Repentance.

[1] Xenophon: *Mem. Socratis, i. 3, 1.*
[2] See Bentley, page 284.
[3] Seneca: *Epistle 85.*
[4] See Shakespeare, page 69
[5] See Browne, page 218.
[6] See Burton, page 186.

Few men have been admired by their own domestics.[1]

Book iii. Chap. ii. Of Repentance.

It happens as with cages: the birds without despair to get in, and those within despair of getting out.[2]

Chap. v. Upon some Verses of Virgil.

And to bring in a new word by the head and shoulders, they leave out the old one. *Ibid.*

All the world knows me in my book, and my book in me. *Ibid.*

'T is so much to be a king, that he only is so by being so. The strange lustre that surrounds him conceals and shrouds him from us; our sight is there broken and dissipated, being stopped and filled by the prevailing light.[3] *Chap. vii. Of the Inconveniences of Greatness.*

We are born to inquire after truth; it belongs to a greater power to possess it. It is not, as Democritus said, hid in the bottom of the deeps, but rather elevated to an infinite height in the divine knowledge.[4]

Chap. viii. Of the Art of Conversation.

I moreover affirm that our wisdom itself, and wisest consultations, for the most part commit themselves to the conduct of chance.[5] *Ibid.*

What if he has borrowed the matter and spoiled the form, as it oft falls out?[6] *Ibid.*

The oldest and best known evil was ever more supportable than one that was new and untried.[7]

Chap. ix. Of Vanity.

[1] See Plutarch, page 740.

[2] See Davies, page 176.

[3] See Tennyson, page 629.

[4] LACTANTIUS: *Divin. Instit. iii. 28.*

[5] Although men flatter themselves with their great actions, they are not so often the result of great design as of chance. — ROCHEFOUCAULD: *Maxim 57.*

[6] See Churchill, page 413.

[7] LIVY, *xxiii. 3.*

Not because Socrates said so, . . . I look upon all men as my compatriots. *Book iii. Chap. ix. Of Vanity.*

My appetite comes to me while eating.[1] *Ibid.*

There is no man so good, who, were he to submit all his thoughts and actions to the laws, would not deserve hanging ten times in his life. *Ibid.*

Saturninus said, "Comrades, you have lost a good captain to make him an ill general." *Ibid.*

A little folly is desirable in him that will not be guilty of stupidity.[2] *Ibid.*

Habit is a second nature.[3] *Chap. x.*

We seek and offer ourselves to be gulled. *Chap. xi. Of Cripples.*

I have never seen a greater monster or miracle in the world than myself. *Ibid.*

Men are most apt to believe what they least understand. *Ibid.*

I have here only made a nosegay of culled flowers, and have brought nothing of my own but the thread that ties them together. *Chap. xii. Of Physiognomy.*

Amongst so many borrowed things, I am glad if I can steal one, disguising and altering it for some new service.[4] *Ibid.*

I am further of opinion that it would be better for us to have [no laws] at all than to have them in so prodigious numbers as we have. *Chap. xiii. Of Experience.*

There is more ado to interpret interpretations than to interpret the things, and more books upon books than upon all other subjects; we do nothing but comment upon one another. *Ibid*

[1] See Rabelais, page 771.
[2] See Walpole, page 389.
[3] See Shakespeare, page 44.
[4] See Churchill, page 413

For truth itself has not the privilege to be spoken at all times and in all sorts. *Book iii. Chap. xiii. Of Experience.*

The diversity of physical arguments and opinions embraces all sorts of methods. *Ibid.*

Let us a little permit Nature to take her own way; she better understands her own affairs than we. *Ibid.*

I have ever loved to repose myself, whether sitting or lying, with my heels as high or higher than my head. *Ibid.*

I, who have so much and so universally adored this ἄριστον μέτρον, "excellent mediocrity," [1] of ancient times, and who have concluded the most moderate measure the most perfect, shall I pretend to an unreasonable and prodigious old age? *Ibid.*

DU BARTAS. 1544–1590.

(From his "Divine Weekes and Workes," translated by J. Sylvester.)

The world's a stage [2] where God's omnipotence,
His justice, knowledge, love, and providence
Do act the parts. *First Week, First Day.*

And reads, though running,[3] all these needful motions. *Ibid.*

Mercy and justice, marching cheek by joule. *Ibid.*

Not unlike the bear which bringeth forth
In the end of thirty dayes a shapeless birth;
But after licking, it in shape she drawes,
And by degrees she fashions out the pawes,
The head, and neck, and finally doth bring
To a perfect beast that first deformed thing.[4] *Ibid.*

[1] See Cowper, page 424.
[2] See Shakespeare, page 69.
[3] See Cowper, page 422.
[4] See Burton, page 186.

What is well done is done soon enough.
First Week, First Day.

And swans seem whiter if swart crowes be by. *Ibid.*

Night's black mantle covers all alike.[1] *Ibid.*

Hot and cold, and moist and dry.[2] *Second Day.*

Much like the French (or like ourselves, their apes),
Who with strange habit do disguise their shapes;
Who loving novels, full of affectation,
Receive the manners of each other nation.[3] *Ibid.*

With tooth and nail. *Ibid.*

From the foure corners of the worlde doe haste.[4] *Ibid.*

Oft seen in forehead of the frowning skies.[5] *Ibid.*

From north to south, from east to west.[6] *Ibid.*

Bright-flaming, heat-full fire,
The source of motion.[7] *Ibid.*

Not that the earth doth yield
In hill or dale, in forest or in field,
A rarer plant.[8] *Third Day.*

'T is what you will, — or will be what you would. *Ibid.*

Or savage beasts upon a thousand hils.[9] *Ibid.*

[1] Come, civil night. . . . with thy black mantle. — SHAKESPEARE: *Romeo and Juliet, act iii. sc. 2.*

[2] See Milton, page 229.

[3] Report of fashions in proud Italy,
Whose manners still our apish nation
Limps after in base imitation.
SHAKESPEARE: *Richard II. act ii. sc. 1.*

[4] See Shakespeare, page 80.

[5] See Milton, page 248.

[6] From north to south, from east to west. — SHAKESPEARE: *Winter's Tale, act i. sc. 2.*

[7] Heat considered as a Mode of Motion (title of a treatise, 1863). — JOHN TYNDALL.

[8] See Marlowe, page 40.

[9] The cattle upon a thousand hills. — *Psalm i. 10.*

To man the earth seems altogether
No more a mother, but a step-dame rather.[1]
First Week, Third Day.

For where 's the state beneath the firmament
That doth excel the bees for government ?[2]
Fifth Day, Part i.

A good turn at need,
At first or last, shall be assur'd of meed. *Sixth Day.*

There is no theam more plentifull to scan
Than is the glorious goodly frame of man.[3] *Ibid.*

These lovely lamps, these windows of the soul.[4] *Ibid.*

Or almost like a spider, who, confin'd
In her web's centre, shakt with every winde,
Moves in an instant if the buzzing flie
Stir but a string of her lawn canapie.[5] *Ibid.*

Even as a surgeon, minding off to cut
Some cureless limb, — before in ure he put
His violent engins on the vicious member,
Bringeth his patient in a senseless slumber,
And grief-less then (guided by use and art),
To save the whole, sawes off th' infested part. *Ibid.*

Two souls in one, two hearts into one heart.[6] *Ibid.*

Which serves for cynosure[7]
To all that sail upon the sea obscure. *Seventh Day.*

[1] See Pliny, page 717.

[2] So work the honey-bees,
Creatures that by a rule in Nature teach
The act of order to a peopled kingdom.
SHAKESPEARE : *Henry V. act i. sc. 3.*

[3] See Pope, page 314.

[4] Ere I let fall the windows of mine eyes. — SHAKESPEARE: *Richard III. act v. sc. 3.*

[5] See Davies, page 176.

[6] See Pope, page 340.

[7] See Milton, page 248.

Yielding more wholesome food than all the messes
That now taste-curious wanton plenty dresses.[1]
Second Week, First Day, Part i.

Turning our seed-wheat-kennel tares,
To burn-grain thistle, and to vaporie darnel,
Cockle, wild oats, rough burs, corn-cumbring
Tares.[2] *Part iii.*

In every hedge and ditch both day and night
We fear our death, of every leafe affright.[3] *Ibid.*

Dog, ounce, bear, and bull,
Wolfe, lion, horse.[4] *Ibid.*

Apoplexie and lethargie,
As forlorn hope, assault the enemy. *Ibid.*

Living from hand to mouth. *Part iv.*

In the jaws of death.[5] *Ibid.*

Did thrust as now in others' corn his sickle.[6]
Second Day, Part ii.

Will change the pebbles of our puddly thought
To orient pearls.[7] *Third Day, Part i.*

Soft carpet-knights, all scenting musk and amber.[8] *Ibid.*

The will for deed I doe accept.[9] *Part ii.*

[1] See Milton, page 248.

[2] Crown'd with rank fumiter and furrow-weeds,
With burdocks, hemlock, nettles, cuckoo-flowers,
Darnel, and all the idle weeds that grow
In our sustaining corn.
SHAKESPEARE: *Lear, act iv. sc. 4.*

[3] See Shakespeare, page 48.

[4] Lion, bear, or wolf, or bull. — SHAKESPEARE: *A Midsummer Night's Dream, act ii. sc. 1.*

[5] See Shakespeare, page 77.

[6] See Publius Syrus, page 711.

[7] See Milton, page 234.
Orient pearls. — SHAKESPEARE: *A Midsummer Night's Dream, act iv sc. 1.*

[8] See Burton, page 187.

[9] See Swift, page 292.

Only that he may conform
To tyrant custom.[1] *Second Week, Third Day, Part ii.*

Sweet grave aspect.[2] *Fourth Day, Book i.*

Who breaks his faith, no faith is held with him. *Book ii.*

Who well lives, long lives; for this age of ours
Should not be numbered by years, daies, and hours.[3]
Ibid.

My lovely living boy,
My hope, my hap, my love, my life, my joy.[4] *Ibid.*

Out of the book of Natur's learned brest.[5] *Ibid.*

Flesh of thy flesh, nor yet bone of thy bone. *Ibid.*

Through thick and thin, both over hill and plain.[6]
Book iv.

Weakened and wasted to skin and bone.[7] *Ibid.*

I take the world to be but as a stage,
Where net-maskt men do play their personage.[8]
Dialogue between Heraclitus and Democritus.

Made no more bones. *The Maiden Blush.*

MIGUEL DE CERVANTES. 1547–1616.

Don Quixote. (*Lockhart's Translation.*)

I was so free with him as not to mince the matter.
Don Quixote. The Author's Preface.

They can expect nothing but their labour for their pains.[9] *Ibid.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 151.
[2] See Shakespeare, page 99. Also Milton, page 227.
[3] See Sheridan, page 443.
[4] My fair son!
My life, my joy, my food, my all the world.
SHAKESPEARE: *King John, act iii. sc. 4.*
[5] The book of Nature is that which the physician must read; and to do so he must walk over the leaves. — PARACELSUS, 1490–1541. (From the Encyclopædia Britannica, ninth edition, vol. xviii. p. 234.)
[6] See Spenser, page 28.
[7] See Byrom, page 351.
[8] See Shakespeare, page 69.
[9] See Shakespeare, page 101.

As ill-luck would have it.[1] *Part i. Book i. Chap. ii.*

The brave man carves out his fortune, and every man is the son of his own works.[2] *Chap. iv.*

Which I have earned with the sweat of my brows. *Ibid.*

Can we ever have too much of a good thing?[3] *Chap. vi.*

The charging of his enemy was but the work of a moment. *Chap. viii.*

And had a face like a blessing.[4] *Book ii. Chap. iv.*

It is a true saying that a man must eat a peck of salt with his friend before he knows him. *Book iii. Chap. i.*

Fortune leaves always some door open to come at a remedy. *Ibid.*

Fair and softly goes far. *Chap. ii.*

Plain as the nose on a man's face.[5] *Chap. iv.*

Let me leap out of the frying-pan into the fire;[6] or, out of God's blessing into the warm sun.[7] *Ibid.*

You are taking the wrong sow by the ear.[8] *Ibid.*

Bell, book, and candle. *Ibid.*

Let the worst come to the worst.[9] *Chap. v.*

You are come off now with a whole skin. *Ibid.*

Fear is sharp-sighted, and can see things under ground, and much more in the skies. *Chap. vi.*

Ill-luck, you know, seldom comes alone.[10] *Ibid.*

1 See Shakespeare, page 46.
2 See Bacon, page 167.
3 See Shakespeare, page 71.
4 He had a face like a benediction. — *Jarvis's translation.*
5 See Shakespeare, page 44.
6 See Heywood, page 18.
7 See Heywood, page 17.
8 See Heywood, page 19.
9 See Middleton, page 172.
10 See Shakespeare, page 143.

Why do you lead me a wild-goose chase ?

Part i. Book iii. Chap. vi.

I find my familiarity with thee has bred contempt.[1]

Ibid.

The more thou stir it, the worse it will be. *Ibid.*

Now had Aurora displayed her mantle over the blushing skies, and dark night withdrawn her sable veil. *Ibid.*

I tell thee, that is Mambrino's helmet. *Chap. vii.*

Give me but that, and let the world rub; there I 'll stick. *Ibid.*

Sure as a gun.[2] *Ibid.*

Sing away sorrow, cast away care. *Chap. viii.*

Thank you for nothing. *Ibid.*

After meat comes mustard; or, like money to a starving man at sea, when there are no victuals to be bought with it. *Ibid.*

Of good natural parts and of a liberal education.

Ibid.

Would puzzle a convocation of casuists to resolve their degrees of consanguinity. *Ibid.*

Let every man mind his own business. *Ibid.*

Murder will out.[3] *Ibid.*

Thou art a cat, and a rat, and a coward. *Ibid.*

It is the part of a wise man to keep himself to-day for to-morrow, and not to venture all his eggs in one basket.

Chap. ix.

I know what 's what, and have always taken care of the main chance.[4] *Ibid.*

The ease of my burdens, the staff of my life. *Ibid.*

[1] See Shakespeare, page 45.
[2] See Butler, page 211.
[3] See Chaucer, page 5.
[4] See Lyly, page 33.

I am almost frighted out of my seven senses.[1] *Part i. Book iii. Chap. ix.*

Within a stone's throw of it. *Ibid.*

Let us make hay while the sun shines.[2] *Chap. xi.*

I never thrust my nose into other men's porridge. It is no bread and butter of mine; every man for himself, and God for us all.[3] *Ibid.*

Little said is soonest mended.[4] *Ibid.*

A close mouth catches no flies. *Ibid.*

She may guess what I should perform in the wet, if I do so much in the dry. *Ibid.*

You are a devil at everything, and there is no kind of thing in the 'versal world but what you can turn your hand to. *Ibid.*

It will grieve me so to the heart, that I shall cry my eyes out. *Ibid.*

Delay always breeds danger.[5] *Book iv. Chap. ii.*

They must needs go whom the Devil drives.[6] *Chap. iv.*

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.[7] *Ibid.*

More knave than fool.[8] *Ibid.*

I can tell where my own shoe pinches me; and you must not think, sir, to catch old birds with chaff. *Chap. v.*

I never saw a more dreadful battle in my born days. *Chap. viii.*

Here is the devil-and-all to pay. *Chap. x.*

I begin to smell a rat.[9] *Ibid.*

1 See Scott, page 493.
2 See Heywood, page 10.
3 See Heywood, page 20.
4 See Wither, page 200.
5 See Shakespeare, page 93.
6 See Heywood, page 18.
7 See Heywood, page 15. Also Plutarch, page 740.
8 See Marlowe, page 41.
9 See Middleton, page 172.

I will take my corporal oath on it.

Part i. Book iv. Chap. x

It is past all controversy that what costs dearest is, and ought to be, most valued. *Chap. xi.*

I would have nobody to control me; I would be absolute: and who but I? Now, he that is absolute can do what he likes; he that can do what he likes can take his pleasure; he that can take his pleasure can be content; and he that can be content has no more to desire. So the matter 's over; and come what will come, I am satisfied.[1] *Chap. xxiii.*

When the head aches, all the members partake of the pain.[2] *Part ii. Chap. ii.*

He has done like Orbaneja, the painter of Ubeda, who, being asked what he painted, answered, "As it may hit;" and when he had scrawled out a misshapen cock, was forced to write underneath, in Gothic letters, "This is a cock." [3] *Chap. iii.*

There are men that will make you books, and turn them loose into the world, with as much dispatch as they would do a dish of fritters. *Ibid.*

"There is no book so bad," said the bachelor, "but something good may be found in it." [4] *Ibid.*

Every man is as Heaven made him, and sometimes a great deal worse. *Chap. iv.*

[1] I would do what I pleased; and doing what I pleased, I should have my will; and having my will, I should be contented; and when one is contented, there is no more to be desired; and when there is no more to be desired, there is an end of it. — *Jarvis's translation.*

[2] For let our finger ache, and it endues
Our other healthful members even to that sense
Of pain. — *Othello, act iii. sc. 4.*

[3] The painter Orbaneja of Ubeda, if he chanced to draw a cock, he wrote under it, "This is a cock," lest the people should take it for a fox. — *Jarvis's translation.*

[4] See Pliny the Younger, page 748.

Spare your breath to cool your porridge.[1]
Part ii. Chap. v.

A little in one's own pocket is better than much in another man's purse. *Chap. vii.*

Remember the old saying, "Faint heart never won fair lady."[2] *Chap. x.*

There is a remedy for all things but death, which will be sure to lay us out flat some time or other. *Ibid.*

Are we to mark this day with a white or a black stone? *Ibid.*

Let every man look before he leaps.[3] *Chap. xiv.*

The pen is the tongue of the mind. *Chap. xvi.*

There were but two families in the world, Have-much and Have-little. *Chap. xx.*

He has an oar in every man's boat, and a finger in every pie. *Chap. xxii.*

Patience, and shuffle the cards. *Chap. xxiii.*

Comparisons are odious.[4] *Ibid.*

Tell me thy company, and I will tell thee what thou art. *Chap. xxiii.*

The proof of the pudding is the eating. *Chap. xxiv.*

He is as like one, as one egg is like another.[5]
Chap. xxvii.

You can see farther into a millstone than he.[6]
Chap. xxviii.

[1] See Rabelais, page 773.

[2] Spenser: *Britain's Ida, canto v. stanza 1.* Ellerton: *George a Greene* (a Ballad). Whetstone: *Rocke of Regard.* Burns: *To Dr. Blacklock.* Colman: *Love Laughs at Locksmiths, act i.*

[3] See Heywood, page 9.

[4] See Fortescue, page 7.

[5] See Rabelais, page 773. Also Shakespeare, page 77.

[6] See Heywood, page 13.

Sancho Panza by name, is my own self, if I was not changed in my cradle. *Part ii. Chap. xxx.*

"Sit there, clod-pate!" cried he; "for let me sit wherever I will, that will still be the upper end, and the place of worship to thee."[1] *Chap. xxxi.*

Building castles in the air,[2] and making yourself a laughing-stock. *Ibid.*

It is good to live and learn. *Chap. xxxii.*

He is as mad as a March hare.[3] *Chap. xxxiii.*

I must follow him through thick and thin.[4] *Ibid.*

There is no love lost between us.[5] *Ibid.*

In the night all cats are gray.[6] *Ibid.*

All is not gold that glisters.[7] *Ibid.*

I can look sharp as well as another, and let me alone to keep the cobwebs out of my eyes. *Ibid.*

Honesty is the best policy. *Ibid.*

Time ripens all things. No man is born wise. *Ibid.*

A good name is better than riches.[8] *Ibid.*

I drink when I have occasion, and sometimes when I have no occasion. *Ibid.*

An honest man's word is as good as his bond. *Ibid.*

Heaven's help is better than early rising. *Chap. xxxiv.*

I have other fish to fry.[9] *Chap. xxxv.*

[1] Sit thee down, chaff-threshing churl! for let me sit where I will, that is the upper end to thee. — *Jarvis's translation.*

This is generally placed in the mouth of Macgregor: "Where Macgregor sits, there is the head of the table." Emerson quotes it, in his "American Scholar," as the saying of Macdonald, and Theodore Parker as the saying of the Highlander.

[2] See Burton, page 187.
[3] See Heywood, page 18.
[4] See Spenser, page 28.
[5] See Middleton, page 173.
[6] See Heywood, page 11.
[7] See Chaucer, page 5.
[8] See Publius Syrus, page 708.
[9] See Rabelais, page 773.

There is a time for some things, and a time for all things; a time for great things, and a time for small things.[1] *Part ii. Chap. xxxv.*

But all in good time. . . . *Chap. xxxvi.*

Matters will go swimmingly. *Ibid.*

Many go out for wool, and come home shorn themselves. *Chap. xxxvii.*

They had best not stir the rice, though it sticks to the pot. *Ibid.*

Good wits jump;[2] a word to the wise is enough. *Ibid.*

You may as well expect pears from an elm.[3] *Chap. xl.*

Make it thy business to know thyself, which is the most difficult lesson in the world.[4] *Chap. xlii.*

You cannot eat your cake and have your cake;[5] and store 's no sore.[6] *Chap. xliii.*

Diligence is the mother of good fortune. *Ibid.*

What a man has, so much he is sure of. *Ibid.*

When a man says, "Get out of my house! what would you have with my wife?" there is no answer to be made. *Ibid.*

The pot calls the kettle black. . . *Ibid.*

This peck of troubles. *Chap. liii.*

When thou art at Rome, do as they do at Rome.[7] *Chap. liv.*

Many count their chickens before they are hatched; and where they expect bacon, meet with broken bones. *Chap. lv.*

[1] To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose. — *Ecclesiastes iii. 1.*

[2] See Sterne, page 378.

[3] See Publius Syrus, page 712

[4] See Chaucer, page 4.

[5] See Heywood, page 20.

[6] See Heywood, page 11.

[7] See Burton, page 193.

My thoughts ran a wool-gathering; and I did like the countryman who looked for his ass while he was mounted on his back. *Part ii. Chap. lvii.*

Liberty . . . is one of the most valuable blessings that Heaven has bestowed upon mankind. *Chap. lviii.*

As they use to say, spick and span new.[1] *Ibid.*

I think it a very happy accident.[2] *Ibid.*

I shall be as secret as the grave. *Chap. lxii.*

Now, blessings light on him that first invented this same sleep! It covers a man all over, thoughts and all, like a cloak; it is meat for the hungry, drink for the thirsty, heat for the cold, and cold for the hot. It is the current coin that purchases all the pleasures of the world cheap, and the balance that sets the king and the shepherd, the fool and the wise man, even.[3] *Chap. lxviii.*

Rome was not built in a day.[4] *Chap. lxxi.*

The ass will carry his load, but not a double load; ride not a free horse to death. *Ibid.*

Never look for birds of this year in the nests of the last.[5] *Chap. lxxiv.*

Don't put too fine a point to your wit for fear it should get blunted. *The Little Gypsy (La Gitanilla).*

My heart is wax moulded as she pleases, but enduring as marble to retain.[6] *Ibid.*

[1] See Middleton, page 172.

[2] See Middleton, page 174.

[3] Blessing on him who invented sleep, — the mantle that covers all human thoughts, the food that appeases hunger, the drink that quenches thirst, the fire that warms cold, the cold that moderates heat, and, lastly, the general coin that purchases all things, the balance and weight that equals the shepherd with the king, and the simple with the wise. — *Jarvis's translation.*

[4] See Heywood, page 15.

[5] See Longfellow, page 613.

[6] See Byron, page 554.

BARTHOLOMEW SCHIDONI. 1560–1616.

I, too, was born in Arcadia.[1]

JOHN SIRMOND. 1589 (?) –1649.

If on my theme I rightly think,
There are five reasons why men drink, —
Good wine, a friend, because I 'm dry,
Or lest I should be by and by,
Or any other reason why.[2] *Causæ Bibendi.*

FRIEDRICH VON LOGAU. 1604–1655.

Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind
exceeding small;[3]
Though with patience He stands waiting, with exactness
grinds He all. *Retribution.* (*Sinngedichte.*)

Man-like is it to fall into sin,
Fiend-like is it to dwell therein;
Christ-like is it for sin to grieve,
God-like is it all sin to leave. *Sin.* (*Ibid.*)

[1] Goethe adopted this motto for his "Travels in Italy."

[2] These lines are a translation of a Latin epigram (erroneously ascribed to Henry Aldrich in the "Biographia Britannica," second edition, vol. i. p. 131), which Menage and De la Monnoye attribute to Père Sirmond:

Si bene commemini, causæ sunt quinque bibendi:
Hospitis adventus; præsens sitis atque futura;
Et vini bonitas, et quælibet altera causa.

Menagiana, vol. i. p. 172.

[3] See Herbert, page 206.

Ὀψὲ θεοῦ μύλοι ἀλέουσι τὸ λεπτὸν ἄλευρον. — *Oracula Sibylliana, liber viii. line 14.*

Ὀψὲ θεῶν ἀλέουσι μύλοι, ἀλέουσι δὲ λεπτά. — LEUTSCH AND SCHNEIDEWIN: *Corpus Paræmiographorum Græcorum, vol. i. p. 444.*

Sextus Empiricus is the first writer who has presented the whole of the adage cited by Plutarch in his treatise "Concerning such whom God is slow to punish."

ISAAC DE BENSERADE. 1612–1691.

In bed we laugh, in bed we cry;
And, born in bed, in bed we die.
The near approach a bed may show
Of human bliss to human woe.[1]

FRANCIS, DUC DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. 1613–1680.

(Reflections, or Sentences and Moral Maxims.)

Our virtues are most frequently but vices disguised.[2]

We have all sufficient strength to endure the misfortunes of others. *Maxim 19.*

Philosophy triumphs easily over past evils and future evils; but present evils triumph over it.[3] *Maxim 22.*

We need greater virtues to sustain good than evil fortune. *Maxim 25.*

Neither the sun nor death can be looked at with a steady eye. *Maxim 26.*

Interest speaks all sorts of tongues, and plays all sorts of parts, even that of disinterestedness. *Maxim 39.*

We are never so happy or so unhappy as we suppose. *Maxim 49.*

There are few people who would not be ashamed of being loved when they love no longer. *Maxim 71.*

[1] Translated by Samuel Johnson.

[2] This epigraph, which is the key to the system of La Rochefoucauld, is found in another form as No. 179 of the Maxims of the first edition, 1665; it is omitted from the second and third, and reappears for the first time in the fourth edition at the head of the Reflections. — AIME MARTIN.

[3] See Goldsmith, page 401.

True love is like ghosts, which everybody talks about and few have seen. *Maxim 76.*

The love of justice is simply, in the majority of men, the fear of suffering injustice. *Maxim 78.*

Silence is the best resolve for him who distrusts himself. *Maxim 79.*

Friendship is only a reciprocal conciliation of interests, and an exchange of good offices; it is a species of commerce out of which self-love always expects to gain something. *Maxim 83.*

A man who is ungrateful is often less to blame than his benefactor. *Maxim 96.*

The understanding is always the dupe of the heart. *Maxim 102.*

Nothing is given so profusely as advice. *Maxim 110.*

The true way to be deceived is to think oneself more knowing than others. *Maxim 127.*

Usually we praise only to be praised. *Maxim 146.*

Our repentance is not so much regret for the ill we have done as fear of the ill that may happen to us in consequence. *Maxim 180.*

Most people judge men only by success or by fortune. *Maxim 212.*

Hypocrisy is the homage vice pays to virtue. *Maxim 218.*

Too great haste to repay an obligation is a kind of ingratitude. *Maxim 226.*

There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability. *Maxim 245.*

The pleasure of love is in loving. We are happier in the passion we feel than in that we inspire.[1] *Maxim 259*

[1] See Shelley, page 566.

We always like those who admire us; we do not always like those whom we admire. *Maxim 294.*

The gratitude of most men is but a secret desire of receiving greater benefits.[1] *Maxim 298.*

Lovers are never tired of each other, though they always speak of themselves. *Maxim 312.*

We pardon in the degree that we love. *Maxim 330.*

We hardly find any persons of good sense save those who agree with us.[2] *Maxim 347.*

The greatest fault of a penetrating wit is to go beyond the mark. *Maxim 377.*

We may give advice, but we cannot inspire the conduct. *Maxim 378.*

The veracity which increases with old age is not far from folly. *Maxim 416.*

In their first passion women love their lovers, in all the others they love love.[3] *Maxim 471.*

Quarrels would not last long if the fault was only on one side. *Maxim 496.*

In the adversity of our best friends we often find something that is not exactly displeasing.[4]

[1] See Walpole, page 304.

[2] "That was excellently observed," say I when I read a passage in another where his opinion agrees with mine. When we differ, then I pronounce him to be mistaken. — SWIFT: *Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

[3] See Byron, page 557.

[4] This reflection, No. 99 in the edition of 1665, the author suppressed in the third edition.

> In all distresses of our friends
> We first consult our private ends;
> While Nature, kindly bent to ease us,
> Points out some circumstance to please us.
>
> DEAN SWIFT: *A Paraphrase of Rochefoucauld's Maxim.*

J. DE LA FONTAINE. 1621–1695.

The opinion of the strongest is always the best.
The Wolf and the Lamb. Book i. Fable 10.

By the work one knows the workman.
The Hornets and the Bees. Fable 21.

It is a double pleasure to deceive the deceiver.
The Cock and the Fox. Book ii. Fable 15.

It is impossible to please all the world and one's father. *Book iii. Fable 1.*

In everything one must consider the end.[1]
The Fox and the Gnat. Fable 5.

"They are too green," he said, "and only good for fools."[2] *The Fox and the Grapes. Fable 11.*

Help thyself, and God will help thee.[3]
Book vi. Fable 18.

The fly of the coach. *Book vii. Fable 9.*

The sign brings customers. *The Fortune-Tellers. Fable 15*

Let ignorance talk as it will, learning has its value.
The Use of Knowledge. Book viii. Fable 19.

No path of flowers leads to glory. *Book x. Fable 14.*

JEAN BAPTISTE MOLIÈRE. 1622–1673.

The world, dear Agnes, is a strange affair.
L'École des Femmes. Act ii. Sc. 6.

There are fagots and fagots.
Le Médecin malgré lui. Act i. Sc. 6.

We have changed all that. *Act ii. Sc. 6.*

Although I am a pious man, I am not the less a man.
Le Tartuffe. Act iii. Sc. 3.

[1] Remember the end, and thou shalt never do amiss. — *Ecclesiasticus iii. 36.*

[2] Sour grapes.

[3] See Herbert, page 206.

The real Amphitryon is the Amphitryon who gives dinners.[1] *Amphitryon. Act iii. Sc. 5.*

Ah that I — You would have it so, you would have it so; George Dandin, you would have it so! This suits you very nicely, and you are served right; you have precisely what you deserve. *George Dandin. Act i. Sc. 19.*

Tell me to whom you are addressing yourself when you say that.

I am addressing myself — I am addressing myself to my cap. *L'Avare. Act i. Sc. 3.*

The beautiful eyes of my cash-box. *Act v. Sc. 3.*

You are speaking before a man to whom all Naples is known. *Sc. 5.*

My fair one, let us swear an eternal friendship.[2] *Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme. Act iv. Sc. 1.*

I will maintain it before the whole world. *Sc. 5.*

What the devil did he want in that galley?[3] *Les Fourberies de Scapin. Act ii. Sc. 11.*

Grammar, which knows how to control even kings.[4] *Les Femmes savantes. Act ii. Sc. 6.*

Ah, there are no longer any children! *Le Malade Imaginaire. Act ii. Sc. 11.*

BLAISE PASCAL. 1623–1662.

(*Translated by O. W. Wight.*)

Man is but a reed, the weakest in nature, but he is a thinking reed. *Thoughts. Chap. ii. 10.*

It is not permitted to the most equitable of men to be a judge in his own cause. *Chap. iv. 1.*

[1] See Dryden, page 277. [2] See Frere, page 462.

[3] Borrowed from Cyrano de Bergerac's "Pédant joué," act ii. sc. 4.

[4] Sigismund I. at the Council of Constance, 1414, said to a prelate who had objected to his Majesty's grammar, "Ego sum rex Romanus, et supra grammaticam" (I am the Roman emperor, and am above grammar).

Montaigne [1] is wrong in declaring that custom ought to be followed simply because it is custom, and not because it is reasonable or just. *Thoughts. Chap. iv. 6.*

Thus we never live, but we hope to live; and always disposing ourselves to be happy, it is inevitable that we never become so.[2] *Chap. v. 2.*

If the nose of Cleopatra had been shorter, the whole face of the earth would have been changed. *Chap. viii. 29.*

The last thing that we find in making a book is to know what we must put first. *Chap. ix. 30.*

Rivers are highways that move on, and bear us whither we wish to go. *38.*

What a chimera, then, is man! what a novelty, what a monster, what a chaos, what a subject of contradiction, what a prodigy! A judge of all things, feeble worm of the earth, depositary of the truth, cloaca of uncertainty and error, the glory and the shame of the universe! [3] *Chap. x. 1.*

We know the truth, not only by the reason, but also by the heart. *Ibid.*

For as old age is that period of life most remote from infancy, who does not see that old age in this universal man ought not to be sought in the times nearest his birth, but in those most remote from it? [4] *Preface to the Treatise on Vacuum.*

NICHOLAS BOILEAU-DESPREAUX. 1636–1711.

Happy who in his verse can gently steer
From grave to light, from pleasant to severe.[5]
The Art of Poetry. Canto i. Line 75

[1] Book i. chap. xxii.
[2] See Pope, page 315.
[3] See Pope, page 317.
[4] See Bacon, page 169
[5] See Dryden, page 273.

Every age has its pleasures, its style of wit, and its own ways. *The Art of Poetry. Canto iii. Line 374.*

He [Molière] pleases all the world, but cannot please himself. *Satire 2.*

"There, take," says Justice, "take ye each a shell;
We thrive at Westminster on fools like you.
'T was a fat oyster! live in peace, — adieu." [1] *Epître ii.*

ALAIN RENÉ LE SAGE. 1668–1747.

It may be said that his wit shines at the expense of his memory.[2] *Gil Blas. Book iii. Chap. xi.*

I wish you all sorts of prosperity with a little more taste. *Book vii. Chap. iv.*

Isocrates was in the right to insinuate, in his elegant Greek expression, that what is got over the Devil's back is spent under his belly.[3] *Book viii. Chap. ix.*

Facts are stubborn things.[4] *Book x. Chap. i.*

Plain as a pike-staff.[5] *Book xii. Chap. viii.*

FRANCIS M. VOLTAIRE. 1694–1778.

If there were no God, it would be necessary to invent him.[6] *Epître à l'Auteur du Livre des Trois Imposteurs. cxi.*

The king [Frederic] has sent me some of his dirty linen to wash; I will wash yours another time.[7] *Reply to General Manstein.*

Men use thought only as authority for their injustice, and employ speech only to conceal their thoughts.[8] *Dialogue xiv. Le Chapon et la Poularde* (1763).

[1] See Pope, page 334.
[2] See Sheridan, page 443.
[3] See Rabelais, page 773.
[4] See Smollett, page 392.
[5] See Middleton, page 172.
[6] See Tillotson, page 266.
[7] Voltaire writes to his niece Dennis, July 24, 1752, "Voilà le roi qui m'envoie son linge à blanchir."
[8] See Young, page 310.

History is little else than a picture of human crimes and misfortunes.[1] *L'Ingénu. Chap. x.* (1767.)

The first who was king was a fortunate soldier:
Who serves his country well has no need of ancestors.[2]
Merope. Act i. Sc. 3.

In the best of possible worlds the château of monseigneur the baron was the most beautiful of châteaux, and madame the best of possible baronesses.
Candide. Chap. i.

In this country [England] it is well to kill from time to time an admiral to encourage the others. *Chap. xxiii.*

The superfluous, a very necessary thing.
Le Mondain. Line 21.

Crush the infamous thing. *Letter to d'Alembert, June 23, 1760.*

There are truths which are not for all men, nor for all times. *Letter to Cardinal de Bernis, April 23, 1761.*

The proper mean.[3] *Letter to Count d'Argental, Nov. 28, 1765.*

It is said that God is always on the side of the heaviest battalions.[4] *Letter to M. le Riche, Feb. 6, 1770.*

Love truth, but pardon error.
Discours sur l'Homme. Discours 3.

MADAME DU DEFFAND. 1697-1784.

He [Voltaire] has invented history.[5]

It is only the first step which costs.[6]
In reply to the Cardinal de Polignac.

[1] See Gibbon, page 430.
[2] See Scott, page 494.
Borrowed from Lefranc de Pompignan's "Didon."
[3] See Cowper, page 424.
[4] See Gibbon, page 430.
Bussy Rabutin: *Lettres, iv. 91.* Sévigne: *Lettre à sa Fille, p. 202.* Tacitus *Historia, iv. 17.* Terence: *Phormio, i. 4. 26.*
[5] Fournier: *L'Esprit dans l'Histoire, p. 191.*
[6] Voltaire writes to Madame du Deffand, January, 1764, that one of her bon-mots is quoted in the notes of "La Pucelle," canto 1: "Il n'y a que le premier pas qui coûte."

JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU. 1712–1778.

Days of absence, sad and dreary,
Clothed in sorrow's dark array, —
Days of absence, I am weary:
She I love is far away. *Days of Absence.*

GESTA ROMANORUM.[1]

We read of a certain Roman emperor who built a magnificent palace. In digging the foundation, the workmen discovered a golden sarcophagus ornamented with three circlets, on which were inscribed, "I have expended; I have given; I have kept; I have possessed; I do possess; I have lost; I am punished. What I formerly expended, I have; what I gave away, I have."[2] *Tale xvi.*

See how the world rewards its votaries.[3] *Tale xxxvi.*

If the end be well, all is well.[4] *Tale lxvii.*

Whatever you do, do wisely, and think of the consequences. *Tale ciii.*

[1] The "Gesta Romanorum" is a collection of one hundred and eighty-one stories, first printed about 1473. The first English version appeared in 1824, translated by the Rev. C. Swan. (Bohn's Standard Library.)

[2] Richard Gough, in the "Sepulchral Monuments of Great Britain," gives this epitaph of Robert Byrkes, which is to be found in Doncaster Church, "new cut" upon his tomb in Roman capitals: —

Howe: Howe: who is heare:
I, Robin of Doncaster, and Margaret my feare.
That I spent, that I had;
That I gave, that I have;
That I left, that I lost.
A. D. 1579.

The following is the epitaph of Edward Courtenay, Earl of Devonshire, according to Cleaveland's "Genealogical History of the Family of Courtenay," p. 142: —

What we gave, we have;
What we spent, we had;
What we left, we lost.

[3] Ecce quomodo mundus suis servitoribus reddit mercedem (See how the world its veterans rewards. — POPE: *Moral Essays, epistle 1, line 243.*

[4] Si finis bonus est, totum bonum erit. — Probably the origin of the proverb, "All 's well that ends well."

VAUVENARGUES (Marquis of). 1715–1747.

Great thoughts come from the heart.[1] *Maxim cxxvii.*

MICHEL JEAN SEDAINE. 1717–1797.

O Richard! O my king!
The universe forsakes thee!
Sung at the Dinner given to the French Soldiers in the Opera Salon at Versailles, Oct. 1, 1789.

PRINCE DE LIGNE. 1735–1814.

The congress of Vienna does not walk, but it dances.[2]

GOETHE. 1749–1832.

Who never ate his bread in sorrow,
Who never spent the darksome hours
Weeping, and watching for the morrow, —
He knows ye not, ye gloomy Powers.
Wilhelm Meister. Book ii. Chap. xiii.

Know'st thou the land where the lemon-trees bloom,
Where the gold orange glows in the deep thicket's gloom,
Where a wind ever soft from the blue heaven blows,
And the groves are of laurel and myrtle and rose ?[3]
Book iii. Chap. i.

Art is long, life short;[4] judgment difficult, opportunity transient. *Book vii. Chap. ix.*

The sagacious reader who is capable of reading between these lines what does not stand written in them, but is nevertheless implied, will be able to form some conception. *Autobiography. Book xviii. Truth and Beauty.*

[1] See Sidney, page 34.
[2] One of the Prince de Ligne's speeches that will last forever. — *Edinburgh Review, July, 1890, p. 244.*
[3] See Byron, page 549.
[4] See Chaucer, page 6.

MADAME ROLAND. 1754–1793.

O Liberty! Liberty! how many crimes are committed in thy name![1]

BERTRAND BARÈRE. 1755–1841.

The tree of liberty only grows when watered by the blood of tyrants. *Speech in the Convention Nationale, 1792.*

It is only the dead who do not return. *Speech, 1794.*

SCHILLER. 1759–1805.

Against stupidity the very gods
Themselves contend in vain.
The Maid of Orleans. Act iii. Sc. 6.

The richest monarch in the Christian world;
The sun in my own dominions never sets.[2]
Don Carlos. Act i. Sc. 6.

JOSEPH ROUGET DE L'ISLE. 1760–——.

Ye sons of France, awake to glory!
Hark! hark! what myriads bid you rise!
Your children, wives, and grandsires hoary,
Behold their tears and hear their cries!
The Marseilles Hymn.

To arms! to arms! ye brave!
The avenging sword unsheathe!
March on! march on! all hearts resolved
On victory or death! *Ibid.*

[1] MACAULAY: *Essay on Mirabeau.* [2] See Scott, page 495.

A. F. F. VON KOTZEBUE. 1761–1819.

There is another and a better world.[1]

The Stranger. Act i. Sc. 1.

J. G. VON SALIS. 1762–1834.

Into the silent land!
Ah, who shall lead us thither?

The Silent Land.

Who in life's battle firm doth stand
Shall bear hope's tender blossoms
Into the silent land! *Ibid.*

JOSEPH FOUCHÉ. 1763–1820.

"It is more than a crime; it is a political fault," [2] — words which I record, because they have been repeated and attributed to others. *Memoirs of Fouché.*

Death is an eternal sleep.

Inscription placed by his orders on the Gates of the Cemeteries in 1794.

J. M. USTERI. 1763–1827.

Life let us cherish, while yet the taper glows,
And the fresh flow'ret pluck ere it close;
Why are we fond of toil and care?
Why choose the rankling thorn to wear?

Life let us cherish.

[1] Translated by N. Schink, London, 1799.

[2] Commonly quoted, "It is worse than a crime, — it is a blunder," and attributed to Talleyrand.

H. B. CONSTANT. 1767–1830.

I am not the rose, but I have lived near the rose.[1]

JUNOT, DUC D'ABRANTES. 1771–1813.

I know nothing about it; I am my own ancestor.[2]

(When asked as to his ancestry.)

JOHANN L. UHLAND. 1787–1862.

Take, O boatman, thrice thy fee, —
Take, I give it willingly;
For, invisible to thee,
Spirits twain have crossed with me.

The Passage. *Edinburgh Review, October, 1832.*

VON MÜNCH BELLINGHAUSEN. 1806–1871.

Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one.[3]

Ingomar the Barbarian.[4] *Act ii.*

[1] This saying, "Je ne suis pas la rose, mais j'ai vécu avec elle," is assigned to Constant by A. Hayward in his Introduction to the "Autobiography and Letters" of Mrs. Piozzi.

[2] See Plutarch, page 733.

Curtius Rufus seems to me to be descended from himself. (A saying of Tiberius). — TACITUS: *Annals, book xi. c. xxi. 16.*

[3] See Pope, page 340.

Zwei Seelen und ein Gedanke,
Zwei Herzen und ein Schlag.

[4] Translated by Maria Lovell.

MISCELLANEOUS TRANSLATIONS.

Absolutism tempered by assassination.[1]

A Cadmean victory.[2]

After us the deluge.[3]

All is lost save honour.[4]

Appeal from Philip drunk to Philip sober.[5]

Architecture is frozen music.[6]

[1] Count Münster, Hanoverian envoy at St. Petersburg, discovered that Russian civilization is "merely artificial," and first published to Europe the short description of the Russian Constitution, — that it is "absolutism tempered by assassination."

[2] A Greek proverb. A Cadmean victory was one in which the victors suffered as much as their enemies.

Συμμισγόντων δὲ τῇ ναυμαχίῃ, Καδμείη τις νίκη τοῖσι Φωκαιεῦσι ἐγένετο. — HERODOTUS: *i. 166.*

Where two discourse, if the one's anger rise,
The man who lets the contest fall is wise.

EURIPIDES: *Fragment 656. Protesilaus.*

[3] On the authority of Madame de Hausset ("Mémoires," p. 19), this phrase is ascribed to Madame de Pompadour. Larousse ("Fleurs Historiques") attributes it to Louis XV.

[4] It was from the imperial camp near Pavia that Francis I., before leaving for Pizzighettone, wrote to his mother the memorable letter which, thanks to tradition, has become altered to the form of this sublime laconism: "Madame, tout est perdu fors l'honneur."

The true expression is, "Madame, pour vous faire savoir comme se porte le reste de mon infortune, de toutes choses ne m'est demeuré que l'honneur et la vie qui est sauvé." — MARTIN: *Histoire de France, tome viii.*

The correction of this expression was first made by Sismondi, vol. xvi. pp. 241, 242. The letter itself is printed entire in Dulaure's "Histoire de Paris": "Pour vous avertir comment se porte le ressort de mon infortune, de toutes choses ne m'est demeuré que l'honneur et la vie, — qui est sauvé."

[5] Inserit se tantis viris mulier alienigeni sanguinis: quæ a Philippo rege temulento immerenter damnata, Provocarem ad Philippum, inquit, sed sobrium. — VALERIUS MAXIMUS: *Lib. vi. c. 2.*

[6] Since it [architecture] is music in space, as it were a frozen music. . . . If architecture in general is frozen music. — SCHELLING: *Philosophie der Kunst, pp. 576, 593.*

La vue d'un tel monument est comme une musique continuelle et fixée. — MADAME DE STAËL: *Corinne, livre iv. chap. 3.*

Beginning of the end.[1]

Boldness, again boldness, and ever boldness.[2]

Dead on the field of honour.[3]

Defend me from my friends; I can defend myself from my enemies.[4]

Extremes meet.[5]

Hell is full of good intentions.[6]

History repeats itself.[7]

I am here: I shall remain here.[8]

I am the state.[9]

It is magnificent, but it is not war.[10]

[1] Fournier asserts, on the written authority of Talleyrand's brother, that the only breviary used by the ex-bishop was "L'Improvisateur Français," a compilation of anecdotes and *bon-mots*, in twenty-one duodecimo volumes. Whenever a good thing was wandering about in search of a parent, he adopted it; amongst others, "C'est le commencement de la fin."

See Shakespeare, page 59.

[2] De l'audace, encore de l'audace, et toujours de l'audace — DANTON: *Speech in the Legislative Assembly, 1792.*

See Spenser, page 28.

[3] This was the answer given in the roll-call of La Tour d'Auvergne's regiment after his death.

[4] See Canning, page 464.

[5] Les extrêmes se touchent. — MERCIER: *Tableaux de Paris* (1782), *vol. iv. title of chap. 343.*

[6] See Johnson, page 372.

[7] See Plutarch, page 726.

[8] The reply of Marshal MacMahon, in the trenches before the Malakoff, in the siege of Sebastopol, September, 1855, to the commander-in-chief, who had sent him word to beware of an explosion which might follow the retreat of the Russians.

[9] Dulaure (History of Paris, 1863, p. 387) asserts that Louis XIV. interrupted a judge who used the expression, "The king and the state," by saying, "I am the state."

[10] Said by General Pierre Bosquet of the charge of the Light Brigade at the battle of Balaklava.

Leave no stone unturned.[1]

Let it be. Let it pass.[2]

Medicine for the soul.[3]

Nothing is changed in France; there is only one Frenchman more.[4]

Order reigns in Warsaw.[5]

Ossa on Pelion.[6]

[1] EURIPIDES: *Heracleidæ, 1002.*

This may be traced to a response of the Delphic oracle given to Polycrates, as the best means of finding a treasure buried by Xerxes' general, Mardonius, on the field of Platæa. The oracle replied, Πάντα λίθον κίνει, "Turn every stone." — LEUTSCH AND SCHNEIDEWIN: *Corpus Paræmiographorum Græcorum, vol. i. p. 146.*

[2] This phrase, "Laissez faire, laissez passer!" is attributed to Gournay, Minister of Commerce at Paris, 1751; also to Quesnay, the writer on political economy. It is quoted by Adam Smith in the "Wealth of Nations."

[3] Inscription over the door of the Library at Thebes. — DIODORUS SICULUS: *i. 49, 3.*

[4] According to the "Contemporary Review," February, 1854, this phrase formed the opening of an address composed in the name of Comte d'Artois by Count Beugnot, and published in the "Moniteur," April 12, 1814.

[5] General Sebastiani announced the fall of Warsaw in the Chamber of Deputies, Sept. 16, 1831: "Des lettres que je reçois de Pologne m'annoncent que la tranquillité règne à Varsovie." — DUMAS: *Mémoires, Second Series, vol. iv. chap. iii.*

[6] See Ovid, page 707.

They were setting on
Ossa upon Olympus, and upon
Steep Ossa leavy Pelius.
CHAPMAN: *Homer's Odyssey, book xi. 426.*

Heav'd on Olympus tott'ring Ossa stood;
On Ossa Pelion nods with all his wood.
POPE: *Odyssey, book xi. 387.*

Ossa on Olympus heave, on Ossa roll
Pelion with all his woods; so scale the starry pole.
SOTHEBY: *Odyssey, book xi. 315.*

To the Olympian summit they essay'd
To heave up Ossa, and to Ossa's crown
Branch-waving Pelion.
COWPER: *Odyssey, book xi. 379.*

They on Olympus Ossa fain would roll;
On Ossa Pelion's leaf-quivering hill.
WORSLEY: *Odyssey, book xi. 414*

To fling
Ossa upon Olympus, and to pile

Scylla and Charybdis.[1]

Sinews of war.[2]

Talk of nothing but business, and despatch that business quickly.[3]

The empire is peace.[4]

The guard dies, but never surrenders.[5]

The king reigns, but does not govern.[6]

> Pelion with all its growth of leafy woods
> On Ossa.
>
> BRYANT: *Odyssey, book xi. 390.*
>
> Ossa they pressed down with Pelion's weight,
> And on them both impos'd Olympus' hill.
>
> FITZ-GEFFREY: *The Life and Death of Sir Francis Drake, stanza 99* (1596).

Ter sunt conati imponere Pelio Ossam. — VIRGIL: *Georgics, i. 281.*

1 See Shakespeare, page 64.

2 See Rabelais, page 771.

Æschines (Adv. Ctesiphon, c. 53) ascribes to Demosthenes the expression *ὑποτέτμηται τὰ νεῦρα τῶν πραγμάτων*, "The sinews of affairs are cut." Diogenes Laertius, in his Life of Bion (lib. iv. c. 7, sect. 3), represents that philosopher as saying, *τὸν πλοῦτον εἶναι νεῦρα πραγμάτων*, — "Riches were the sinews of business," or, as the phrase may mean, "of the state." Referring perhaps to this maxim of Bion, Plutarch says in his Life of Cleomenes (c. 27), "He who first called money the sinews of the state seems to have said this with special reference to war." Accordingly we find money called expressly *τὰ νεῦρα τοῦ πολέμου*, "the sinews of war," in Libanius, Orat. xlvi. (vol. ii. p. 477, ed. Reiske), and by the scholiast on Pindar, Olymp. i. 4 (compare Photius, Lex. *s. v.* *Μεγάνορος πλούτου*). So Cicero, Philipp. v. 2, "nervos belli, infinitam pecuniam."

3 A placard of Aldus on the door of his printing-office. — DIBDIN: *Introduction, vol. i. p. 436.*

4 This saying occurs in Louis Napoleon's speech to the Chamber of Commerce in Bordeaux, Oct. 9, 1852.

5 Words engraved upon the monument erected to Cambronne at Nantes.

This phrase, attributed to Cambronne, who was made prisoner at Waterloo, was vehemently denied by him. It was invented by Rougemont, a prolific author of *mots*, two days after the battle, in the "Indépendant." — FOURNIER: *L'Esprit dans l'Histoire.*

6 A motto adopted by Thiers for the "Nationale," July 1, 1803. In the beginning of the seventeenth century Jan Zamoyski in the Polish parliament said, "The king reigns, but does not govern."

The style is the man himself.[1]

"There is no other royal path which leads to geometry," said Euclid to Ptolemy I.[2]

There is nothing new except what is forgotten.[3]

They have learned nothing and forgotten nothing.[4]

We are dancing on a volcano.[5]

Who does not love wine, women, and song
Remains a fool his whole life long.[6]

God is on the side of the strongest battalions.[7]

Terrible he rode alone,
With his Yemen sword for aid;
Ornament it carried none
But the notches on the blade.

The Death Feud. An Arab War-song.[8]

1 BUFFON: *Discours de Reception* (Recueil de l'Académie, 1753). See Burton, page 186.

2 PROCLUS: *Commentary on Euclid's Elements, book ii. chap. iv.*

3 Attributed to Mademoiselle Bertin, milliner to Marie Antoinette. "There is nothing new except that which has become antiquated," — motto of the "Revue Rétrospective."

4 This saying is attributed to Talleyrand. In a letter of the Chevalier de Panat to Mallet du Pan, January, 1796, it occurs almost literally, — "No one is right; no one could forget anything, nor learn anything."

5 Words uttered by Comte de Salvandy (1796-1856) at a fete given by the Duke of Orleans to the King of Naples, 1830.

6 Attributed to Luther, but more probably a saying of J. H. Voss (1751-1826), according to Redlich, "Die poetischen Beiträge zum Wandsbecker Bothen," Hamburg, 1871, p. 67. — KING: *Classical and Foreign Quotations* (1887).

7 See Gibbon, page 430. Napoleon said, "Providence is always on the side of the last reserve."

8 Anonymous translation from "Tait's Magazine," July, 1850. The poem is of an age earlier than that of Mahomet.

THE BIBLE.

OLD TESTAMENT.

And God said, Let there be light: and there was light. *Genesis i. 3.*

It is not good that the man should be alone. *ii. 18.*

Bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh. *23.*

They sewed fig-leaves together and made themselves aprons. *iii. 7.*

In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread. *19.*

For dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. *Ibid.*

The mother of all living. *20.*

Am I my brother's keeper? *iv. 9.*

My punishment is greater than I can bear. *13.*

There were giants in the earth in those days. *vi. 4.*

And the rain was upon the earth forty days and forty nights. *vii. 12.*

The dove found no rest for the sole of her foot. *viii. 9.*

Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed. *ix. 6.*

Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between thee and me. *xiii. 8.*

In a good old age. *xv. 15.*

His hand will be against every man, and every man's hand against him. *xvi. 12.*

Old and well stricken in age. *Genesis xviii. 11.*

His wife looked back from behind him, and she became a pillar of salt. *xix. 26.*

The voice is Jacob's voice, but the hands are the hands of Esau. *xxvii. 22.*

They stript Joseph out of his coat, his coat of many colours. *xxxvii. 23.*

Bring down my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave. *xlii. 38.*

Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel. *xlix. 4.*

I have been a stranger in a strange land. *Exodus ii. 22.*

A land flowing with milk and honey. *iii. 8; Jeremiah xxxii. 22.*

Darkness which may be felt. *x. 21.*

The Lord went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire. *xiii. 21.*

When we sat by the fleshpots. *xvi. 3.*

Love thy neighbour as thyself. *Leviticus xix. 18.*

The Lord opened the mouth of the ass, and she said unto Balaam, What have I done unto thee, that thou hast smitten me these three times? *Numbers xxii. 28.*

Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his! *xxiii. 10.*

How goodly are thy tents, O Jacob, and thy tabernacles, O Israel! *xxiv. 5.*

Man doth not live by bread only. *Deuteronomy viii. 3.*

The wife of thy bosom. *xiii. 6.*

Eye for eye, tooth for tooth, hand for hand, foot for foot. *xix. 21.*

Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store. *Deuteronomy xxviii. 5.*

The secret things belong unto the Lord. *xxix. 29.*

He kept him as the apple of his eye. *xxxii. 10.*

Jeshurun waxed fat, and kicked. *15.*

As thy days, so shall thy strength be. *xxxiii. 25.*

His eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated. *xxxiv. 7.*

I am going the way of all the earth. *Joshua xxiii. 14.*

I arose a mother in Israel. *Judges v. 7.*

The stars in their courses fought against Sisera. *20.*

She brought forth butter in a lordly dish. *25.*

At her feet he bowed, he fell, he lay down: at her feet he bowed, he fell: where he bowed, there he fell down dead. *27.*

Is not the gleaning of the grapes of Ephraim better than the vintage of Abi-ezer? *viii. 2.*

He smote them hip and thigh. *xv. 8.*

The Philistines be upon thee, Samson. *xvi. 9.*

From Dan even to Beer-sheba. *xx. 1.*

The people arose as one man. *xx. 8.*

Whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. *Ruth i. 16.*

Quit yourselves like men. *1 Samuel iv. 9.*

Is Saul also among the prophets? *x. 11.*

A man after his own heart. *xiii. 14.*

David therefore departed thence and escaped to the cave Adullam. *xxii. 1.*

Tell it not in Gath; publish it not in the streets of Askelon. *2 Samuel i. 20.*

Saul and Jonathan were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided.
2 Samuel i. 23.

How are the mighty fallen! *25.*

Thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women. *26.*

Abner . . . smote him under the fifth rib. *ii. 23.*

Tarry at Jericho until your beards be grown. *x. 5.*

Thou art the man. *xii. 7.*

As water spilt on the ground, which cannot be gathered up again. *xiv. 14.*

They were wont to speak in old time, saying, They shall surely ask counsel at Abel: and so they ended the matter. *xx. 18.*

The sweet psalmist of Israel. *xxiii. 1.*

So that there was neither hammer nor axe nor any tool of iron heard in the house, while it was in building.[1]
1 Kings vi. 7.

A proverb and a byword. *ix. 7.*

I have commanded a widow woman there to sustain thee. *xvii. 9.*

An handful of meal in a barrel, and a little oil in a cruse. *12.*

And the barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the cruse of oil fail. *16.*

How long halt ye between two opinions? *xviii. 21.*

There ariseth a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand. *44.*

A still, small voice. *xix. 12.*

[1] See Cowper, page 421.

Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off. *1 Kings xx. 11.*

Death in the pot. *2 Kings iv. 40.*

Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this great thing? *viii. 13.*

Like the driving of Jehu, the son of Nimshi: for he driveth furiously. *ix. 20.*

One that feared God and eschewed evil. *Job i. 1.*

Satan came also. *6.*

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. *21.*

All that a man hath will he give for his life. *ii. 4.*

There the wicked cease from troubling, and there the weary be at rest. *iii. 17.*

Night, when deep sleep falleth on men. *iv. 13; xxxiii. 15.*

Man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward. *v. 7.*

He taketh the wise in their own craftiness. *13.*

Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season. *26.*

How forcible are right words! *vi. 25.*

My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle. *vii. 6.*

He shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more.[1] *vii. 10; cf. xvi. 22.*

I would not live alway. *16.*

The land of darkness and the shadow of death. *x. 21.*

Clearer than the noonday. *xi. 17.*

Wisdom shall die with you. *xii. 2.*

[1] The place thereof shall know it no more. — *Psalm ciii. 16.* Usually quoted, "The place that has known him shall know him no more."

Speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee. *Job xii. 8.*

Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. *xvi. 1.*

Miserable comforters are ye all. *xvi. 2.*

The king of terrors. *xviii. 14.*

I am escaped with the skin of my teeth. *xix. 20.*

Oh that my words were now written! oh that they were printed in a book! *23.*

Seeing the root of the matter is found in me. *28.*

Though wickedness be sweet in his mouth, though he hide it under his tongue. *xx. 12.*

The land of the living. *xxviii. 13.*

The price of wisdom is above rubies. *18.*

When the ear heard me, then it blessed me; and when the eye saw me, it gave witness to me. *xxix. 11.*

I caused the widow's heart to sing for joy. *13.*

I was eyes to the blind, and feet was I to the lame. *15.*

The house appointed for all living. *xxx. 23.*

My desire is . . . that mine adversary had written a book. *xxxi. 35.*

Great men are not always wise. *xxxii. 9.*

He multiplieth words without knowledge. *xxxv. 16.*

Fair weather cometh out of the north. *xxxvii. 22.*

Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge? *xxxviii. 2.*

The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy. *xxxviii. 7.*

Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further; and here shall thy proud waves be stayed. *11.*

Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion? *Job xxxviii. 31.*

Canst thou guide Arcturus with his sons? *32.*

He smelleth the battle afar off. *xxxix. 25.*

Canst thou draw out leviathan with an hook? *xli. 1.*

Hard as a piece of the nether millstone. *24.*

He maketh the deep to boil like a pot. *31.*

I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear; but now mine eye seeth thee. *xlii. 5.*

His leaf also shall not wither. *Psalm i. 3.*

Lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us. *iv. 6.*

Out of the mouth of babes[1] and sucklings. *viii. 2.*

Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels.[2] *5.*

The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. *xiv. 1; liii. 1.*

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not. *xv. 4.*

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;[3] yea, I have a goodly heritage. *xvi. 6.*

Keep me as the apple of the eye,[4] hide me under the shadow of thy wings. *xvii. 8.*

The sorrows of death compassed me. *xviii. 4.*

He rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.[5] *10.*

[1] Of very babes. — *Book of Common Prayer.*
[2] Thou madest him lower than. — *Ibid.*
[3] The lot is fallen unto me in a fair ground. — *Ibid.*
[4] Apple of an eye. — *Ibid.*
[5] He rode upon the cherubim, and did fly; he came flying upon the wings of the wind. — *Ibid.*

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork. *Psalm xix. 1.*

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.[1] *2.*

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof. *6.*

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb. *10.*

I may tell all my bones. *xxii. 17.*

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.[2] *xxiii. 2.*

Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.[3] *4.*

My cup runneth over.[4] *5.*

From the strife of tongues. *xxxi. 20.*

He fashioneth their hearts alike.[5] *xxxiii. 15.*

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile. *xxxiv. 13.*

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen[6] the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread. *xxxvii. 25.*

Spreading[7] himself like a green bay-tree. *35.*

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright. *37.*

While I was musing the fire burned.[8] *xxxix. 3.*

[1] One day telleth another; and one night certifieth another. — *Book of Common Prayer.*

[2] He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort. — *Ibid.*

[3] Thy rod and thy staff comfort me. — *Ibid.*

[4] My cup shall be full. — *Ibid.*

[5] He fashioneth all the hearts of them. — *Ibid.*

[6] And yet saw I never . . . begging their bread. — *Ibid.*

[7] Flourishing. — *Ibid.*

[8] While I was thus musing the fire kindled. — *Ibid.*

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.[1]
Psalm xxxix. 4.

Every man at his best state is altogether vanity.[2] *5.*

He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not[3] who shall gather them. *6.*

Blessed is he that considereth the poor. *xli. 1.*

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks.[4] *xlii. 1.*

Deep calleth unto deep.[5] *7.*

My tongue is the pen of a ready writer. *xlv. 1.*

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.[6] *xlvi. 1.*

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion,[7] . . . the city of the great King. *xlviii. 2.*

Man being in honour abideth not; he is like the beasts that perish.[8] *xlix. 12, 20.*

The cattle upon a thousand hills. *l. 10.*

Oh that I had wings like a dove! *lv. 6.*

We took sweet counsel together. *14.*

But it was thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.[9] *15.*

1 Lord, let me know my end, and the number of my days, that I may be certified how long I have to live. — *Book of Common Prayer.*
2 Every man living is altogether vanity. — *Ibid.*
3 And cannot tell. — *Ibid.*
4 As the hart desireth the water-brooks. — *Ibid.*
5 One deep calleth another. — *Ibid.*
6 God is our hope and strength. — *Ibid.*
7 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth. — *Ibid.*
8 Nevertheless, man will not abide in honour, seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish. — *Ibid.*
9 But it was even thou, my companion, my guide, and mine own familiar friend. — *Ibid.*

The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart.[1] *Psalm lv. 21.*

My heart is fixed. *lvii. 7.*

They are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear; which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.[2] *lviii. 4, 5.*

Vain is the help of man. *lx. 11; cviii. 12.*

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance they are altogether lighter than vanity.[3] *lxii. 9.*

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass.[4] *lxxii. 6.*

His enemies shall lick the dust. *9.*

As a dream when one awaketh. *lxxiii. 20.*

Promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from[5] the south. *lxxv. 6.*

He putteth down one and setteth up another. *7.*

They go from strength to strength. *lxxxiv. 7.*

A day[6] in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.[7] *lxxxiv. 10.*

Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other. *lxxxv. 10.*

[1] The words of his mouth were softer than butter, having war in his heart. — *Book of Common Prayer.*

[2] Like the deaf adder, that stoppeth her ears; which refuseth to hear the voice of the charmer, charm he never so wisely. — *Ibid.*

[3] As for the children of men, they are but vanity: the children of men are deceitful upon the weights; they are altogether lighter than vanity itself. — *Ibid.*

[4] He shall come down like the rain into a fleece of wool. — *Ibid.*

[5] Nor yet. — *Ibid.*

[6] One day in thy courts. — *Ibid.*

[7] Ungodliness. — *Ibid.*

A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,[1] and as a watch in the night. *Psalm xc. 4.*

We spend our years as a tale that is told.[2] *9.*

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.[3] *10.*

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. *12.*

Establish thou the work of our hands upon us: yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.[4] *17.*

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.[5] *xci. 2.*

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for . . . the destruction that wasteth at noonday.[6] *6.*

The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.[7] *xcii. 12.*

The noise of many waters. *xciii. 4.*

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice.[8] *xcvii. 1.*

[1] Seeing that is past. — *Book of Common Prayer.*

[2] We bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told. — *Ibid.*

[3] The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone. — *Ibid.*

[4] Prosper thou the work of our hands upon us; oh prosper thou our handiwork. — *Ibid.*

[5] I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope and my stronghold; my God, in him will I trust. — *Ibid.*

[6] For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday. — *Ibid.*

[7] Like a palm-tree, and shall spread abroad like a cedar in Libanus. — *Ibid.*

[8] The Lord is king; the earth may be glad thereof. — *Ibid.*

As for man his days are as grass; as a flower of the field so he flourisheth.[1] *Psalm ciii. 15.*

The wind passeth over it, and it is gone;[2] and the place thereof shall know it no more. *16.*

Wine that maketh glad the heart of man. *civ. 15.*

Man goeth forth unto his work[3] and to his labour until the evening. *23.*

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters.[4] *cvii. 23.*

At their wits' end. *27.*

Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.[5] *cx. 3.*

I said in my haste, All men are liars. *cxvi. 11.*

Precious[6] in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. *15.*

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.[7] *cxviii. 22.*

I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditations.[8] *cxix. 99.*

A lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.[9] *105.*

[1] The days of man are but as grass; for he flourisheth as a flower of the field. — *Book of Common Prayer.*

[2] For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone. — *Ibid.*

[3] To his work. — *Ibid.*

[4] And occupy their business. — *Ibid.*

[5] In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will-offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning. — *Ibid.*

[6] Right dear. — *Ibid.*

[7] The same stone which the builders refused is become the head stone in the corner. — *Ibid.*

[8] I have more understanding than my teachers: for thy testimonies are my study. — *Ibid.*

[9] A lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths. — *Ibid.*

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.[1] *Psalm cxxi. 6.*

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity[2] within thy palaces. *cxxii. 7.*

He giveth his beloved sleep. *cxxvii. 2.*

Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them. *5.*

Thy children like olive plants[3] round about thy table. *cxxviii. 3.*

I will not give sleep to mine eyes, or slumber to mine eyelids.[4] *cxxxii. 4; Proverbs vi. 4.*

Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren[5] to dwell together in unity. *cxxxiii. 1.*

We hanged our harps upon the willows.[6] *cxxxvii. 2.*

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning. *5.*

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell[7] in the uttermost parts of the sea. *cxxxix. 9.*

I am fearfully and wonderfully made.[8] *14.*

Put not your trust in princes. *cxlvi. 3.*

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not. *Proverbs i. 10.*

Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the street. *20.*

[1] The sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night. — *Book of Common Prayer.*
[2] Plenteousness. — *Ibid.*
[3] Like the olive branches. — *Ibid.*
[4] I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyes to slumber. — *Ibid.*
[5] How good and joyful a thing it is, brethren. — *Ibid.*
[6] As for our harps, we hanged them up upon the trees. — *Ibid.*
[7] And remain. — *Ibid.*
[8] Though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth. — *Ibid.*

Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour. *Proverbs iii. 16.*

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace. *17.*

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all thy getting get understanding. *iv. 7.*

The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. *18.*

Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise. *vi. 6.*

Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep. *vi. 10; xxiv. 33.*

So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth, and thy want as an armed man. *vi. 11.*

Can a man take fire in his bosom, and his clothes not be burned? *27.*

As an ox goeth to the slaughter. *vii. 22; Jeremiah xi. 19.*

Wisdom is better than rubies. *viii. 11.*

Stolen waters are sweet, and bread eaten in secret is pleasant. *ix. 17.*

He knoweth not that the dead are there; and that her guests are in the depths of hell. *18.*

A wise son maketh a glad father. *x. 1.*

The memory of the just is blessed. *7.*

The destruction of the poor is their poverty. *15.*

In the multitude of counsellors there is safety. *xi. 14; xxiv. 6.*

He that is surety for a stranger shall smart for it. *15.*

As a jewel of gold in a swine's snout, so is a fair woman which is without discretion. *Proverbs xi. 22.*

The liberal soul shall be made fat. *25.*

A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast; but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. *xii. 10.*

Hope deferred maketh the heart sick. *xiii. 12.*

The way of transgressors is hard. *15.*

He that spareth his rod hateth his son. *24.*

Fools make a mock at sin. *xiv. 9.*

The heart knoweth his own bitterness; and a stranger doth not intermeddle with his joy. *10.*

The prudent man looketh well to his going. *15.*

The talk of the lips tendeth only to penury. *23.*

The righteous hath hope in his death. *32.*

Righteousness exalteth a nation. *34.*

A soft answer turneth away wrath. *xv. 1.*

A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance. *13.*

He that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast. *15.*

Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith. *17.*

A word spoken in due season, how good is it! *23.*

A man's heart deviseth his way; but the Lord directeth his steps. *xvi. 9.*

Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall. *18.*

The hoary head is a crown of glory. *31.*

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city. *Proverbs xvi. 32.*

The lot is cast into the lap; but the whole disposing thereof is of the Lord. *33.*

A gift is as a precious stone in the eyes of him that hath it. *xvii. 8.*

He that repeateth a matter separateth very friends. *9.*

A merry heart doeth good like a medicine. *22.*

The eyes of a fool are in the ends of the earth. *24.*

He that hath knowledge spareth his words. *27.*

Even a fool, when he holdeth his peace, is counted wise. *28.*

A wounded spirit who can bear? *xviii. 14.*

Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing. *22.*

A man that hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. *24.*

He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord. *xix. 17.*

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. *xx. 1.*

Every fool will be meddling. *3.*

The hearing ear and the seeing eye. *12.*

It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer; but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth. *14.*

It is better to dwell in a corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman in a wide house. *xxi. 9.*

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches. *xxii. 1.*

Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old he will not depart from it. *6.*

The borrower is servant to the lender. *Proverbs xxii. 7.*

Remove not the ancient landmark. *28; xxiii. 10.*

Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men. *29.*

Put a knife to thy throat, if thou be a man given to appetite. *xxiii. 2.*

Riches certainly make themselves wings. *5.*

As he thinketh in his heart, so is he. *7.*

Drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags. *21.*

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup; . . . at the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. *31, 32.*

A wise man is strong; yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength. *xxiv. 5.*

If thou faint in the day of adversity thy strength is small. *10.*

A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver. *xxv. 11.*

Heap coals of fire upon his head. *22.*

As cold waters to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country. *25.*

As the bird by wandering, as the swallow by flying, so the curse causeless shall not come. *xxvi. 2.*

Answer a fool according to his folly. *5.*

Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? There is more hope of a fool than of him. *12.*

There is a lion in the way; a lion is in the streets. *13.*

Wiser in his own conceit than seven men that can render a reason. *16.*

Whoso diggeth a pit shall fall therein. *Proverbs xxvi. 27.*

Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. *xxvii. 1.*

Open rebuke is better than secret love. *5.*

Faithful are the wounds of a friend. *6.*

A continual dropping in a very rainy day and a contentious woman are alike. *15.*

Iron sharpeneth iron; so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend. *17.*

Though thou shouldest bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him. *22.*

The wicked flee when no man pursueth; but the righteous are bold as a lion. *xxviii. 1.*

He that maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent. *20.*

Where there is no vision, the people perish. *xxix. 18.*

Give me neither poverty nor riches. *xxx. 8.*

The horseleech hath two daughters, crying, Give, give. *15.*

In her tongue is the law of kindness. *xxxi. 26.*

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. *27.*

Her children arise up and call her blessed. *28.*

Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all. *29.*

Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain. *30.*

Vanity of vanities, . . . all is vanity.
Ecclesiastes i. 2; xii. 8.

One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh. *Ecclesiastes* i. 4.

The eye is not satisfied with seeing. 8.

There is no new thing under the sun. 9.

Is there anything whereof it may be said, See, this is new? It hath been already of old time, which was before us.[1] 10.

All is vanity and vexation of spirit. 14.

He that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow. 18.

One event happeneth to them all. ii. 14.

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven. iii. 1.

A threefold cord is not quickly broken. iv. 12.

Let thy words be few. v. 2.

Better is it that thou shouldest not vow, than that thou shouldest vow and not pay. 5.

The sleep of a labouring man is sweet. 12.

A good name is better than precious ointment. vii. 1.

It is better to go to the house of mourning than to go to the house of feasting. 2.

As the crackling of thorns under a pot, so is the laughter of a fool. 6.

In the day of prosperity be joyful, but in the day of adversity consider. 14.

Be not righteous overmuch. 16.

One man among a thousand have I found; but a woman among all those have I not found. 28.

[1] See Terence, page 702.

God hath made man upright; but they have sought out many inventions. *Ecclesiastes vii. 29.*

There is no discharge in that war. *viii. 8*

To eat, and to drink, and to be merry. *viii. 15; Luke xii. 19.*

A living dog is better than a dead lion. *ix. 4.*

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might. *10.*

The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. *11.*

A bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter. *20.*

Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days. *xi. 1.*

In the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be. *3.*

He that observeth the wind shall not sow; and he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap. *4.*

In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand. *6.*

Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun. *7.*

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth. *9.*

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. *xii. 1.*

The grinders cease because they are few. *3.*

The grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail; because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets. *5.*

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern. *6*

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.
Ecclesiastes xii. 7.

The words of the wise are as goads, and as nails fastened by the masters of assemblies. *11.*

Of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh. *12.*

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man. *13.*

For, lo! the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land. *The Song of Solomon ii. 11, 12.*

The little foxes, that spoil the vines. *15.*

Terrible as an army with banners. *vi. 4, 10.*

Like the best wine, . . . that goeth down sweetly, causing the lips of those that are asleep to speak.
vii. 9.

Love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave.
viii. 6.

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it. *7.*

The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib. *Isaiah i. 3.*

The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint. *5.*

As a lodge in a garden of cucumbers. *8.*

They shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. *ii. 4; Micah iv. 3.*

In that day a man shall cast his idols . . . to the moles and to the bats. *20*

Cease ye from man, whose breath is in his nostrils.
Isaiah ii. 22.

The stay and the staff, the whole stay of bread, and the whole stay of water. *iii. 1.*

Grind the faces of the poor. *15.*

Walk with stretched-forth necks and wanton eyes, walking and mincing as they go. *16.*

In that day seven women shall take hold of one man.
iv. 1.

Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil.
v. 20.

I am a man of unclean lips. *vi. 5.*

The Lord shall hiss for the fly that is in the uttermost parts of the rivers of Egypt. *vii. 18.*

Wizards that peep and that mutter. *viii. 19.*

To the law and to the testimony. *20.*

The ancient and honorable. *ix. 15.*

The spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord. *xi. 2.*

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid. *6.*

Hell from beneath is moved for thee to meet thee at thy coming. *xiv. 9.*

How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning! *12.*

The burden of the desert of the sea. *xxi. 1.*

Babylon is fallen, is fallen. *9*

Watchman, what of the night? *11*

Let us eat and drink; for to-morrow we shall die.
xxii. 13

Fasten him as a nail in a sure place. *Isaiah xxii. 23.*

Whose merchants are princes. *xxiii. 8.*

A feast of fat things. *xxv. 6.*

For precept must be upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a little, and there a little. *xxviii. 10.*

We have made a covenant with death, and with hell are we at agreement. *15.*

Their strength is to sit still. *xxx. 7.*

Now go, write it before them in a table, and note it in a book. *8.*

The desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose. *xxxv. 1.*

Thou trustest in the staff of this broken reed. *xxxvi. 6.*

Set thine house in order. *xxxviii. 1.*

All flesh is grass. *xl. 6.*

The nations are as a drop of a bucket. *15.*

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench. *xlii. 3.*

There is no peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked. *xlviii. 22.*

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter. *liii. 7.*

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts. *lv. 7.*

A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation. *lx. 22.*

Give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness. *lxi. 3.*

I have trodden the wine-press alone. *lxiii. 3.*

We all do fade as a leaf. *Isaiah lxiv. 6.*

Peace, peace; when there is no peace.
Jeremiah vi. 14; viii. 11.

Stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein.[1] *vi. 16.*

Amend your ways and your doings. *vii. 3; xxvi. 13.*

Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? *viii. 22.*

Oh that I had in the wilderness a lodging-place of wayfaring men! *ix. 2.*

Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? *xiii. 23.*

A man of strife and a man of contention. *xv. 10.*

Written with a pen of iron, and with the point of a diamond. *xvii. 1.*

He shall be buried with the burial of an ass. *xxii. 19.*

As if a wheel had been in the midst of a wheel.
Ezekiel x. 10.

The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge. *xviii. 2; (Jeremiah xxxi. 29.)*

Stood at the parting of the way. *xxi. 21.*

Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting. *Daniel v. 27.*

According to the law of the Medes and Persians. *vi. 12.*

Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased. *xii. 4.*

They have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind. *Hosea viii. 7.*

I have multiplied visions, and used similitudes. *10*

[1] State super vias antiquas. — *The Vulgate.*

Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions. *Joel ii. 28.*

Multitudes in the valley of decision. *iii. 14.*

They shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig-tree. *Micah iv. 4.*

Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it. *Habakkuk ii. 2.*

Your fathers, where are they? And the prophets, do they live forever? *Zechariah i. 5.*

For who hath despised the day of small things? *iv. 10.*

Prisoners of hope. *ix. 12.*

I was wounded in the house of my friends. *xiii. 6.*

But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings. *Malachi iv. 2.*

Great is truth, and mighty above all things.[1] *1 Esdras iv. 41.*

Unto you is paradise opened. *2 Esdras viii. 52.*

I shall light a candle of understanding in thine heart, which shall not be put out. *xiv. 25.*

So they [Azarias and Tobias] went forth both, and the young man's dog went with them. *Tobit v. 16.*

So they went their way, and the dog went after them. *xi. 4.*

Our time is a very shadow that passeth away. *Wisdom of Solomon ii. 5.*

Let us crown ourselves with rosebuds before they be withered. *ii. 8.*

Wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age. *iv. 8.*

[1] Magna est veritas et prævalet. — *The Vulgate.*
Usually quoted "Magna est veritas et prævalebit."

When I was born I drew in the common air, and fell upon the earth, which is of like nature, and the first voice which I uttered was crying, as all others do.[1]

Wisdom of Solomon vii. 3.

Observe the opportunity. *Ecclesiasticus iv. 20.*

Be not ignorant of anything in a great matter or a small. *v. 15.*

Whatsoever thou takest in hand, remember the end, and thou shalt never do amiss. *vii. 36.*

Miss not the discourse of the elders. *viii. 9.*

Forsake not an old friend, for the new is not comparable unto him. A new friend is as new wine: when it is old thou shalt drink it with pleasure. *ix. 10.*

He that toucheth pitch shall be defiled therewith. *xiii. 1.*

He will laugh thee to scorn. *7.*

Gladness of heart is the life of man, and the joyfulness of a man prolongeth his days. *xxx. 22.*

Consider that I laboured not for myself only, but for all them that seek learning. *xxxiii. 17.*

For of the most High cometh healing. *xxxviii. 2.*

Whose talk is of bullocks. *25.*

These were honoured in their generations, and were the glory of the times. *xliv. 7.*

There be of them that have left a name behind them. *8.*

Nicanor lay dead in his harness. *2 Maccabees xv. 28.*

If I have done well, and as is fitting, . . . it is that which I desired; but if slenderly and meanly, it is that which I could attain unto. *38*

[1] See Pliny, page 717.

NEW TESTAMENT.

Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.
Matthew ii. 18; Jeremiah xxxi. 15.

Man shall not live by bread alone.
iv. 4; Deuteronomy viii. 3.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? *Matthew v. 13.*

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid. *14.*

Ye have heard that it have been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy. *43.*

Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them. *vi. 1.*

When thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth. *3.*

They think that they shall be heard for their much speaking. *7.*

Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven. *20.*

Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also. *21.*

The light of the body is the eye. *22.*

Ye cannot serve God and Mammon. *24.*

Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink. *25.*

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin. *28.*

Take therefore no thought for the morrow; for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. *34.*

Neither cast ye your pearls before swine. *vii. 6.*

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.
Matthew vii. 7.

Every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth. *8.*

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone? *9.*

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets. *12.*

Wide is the gate and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction. *13.*

Strait is the gate and narrow is the way. *14.*

By their fruits ye shall know them. *20.*

It was founded upon a rock. *25*

The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of Man hath not where to lay his head. *viii. 20.*

The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few. *ix. 37.*

Be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves. *x. 16.*

The very hairs of your head are all numbered. *30.*

Wisdom is justified of her children.
xi. 19; Luke vii. 35.

The tree is known by his fruit. *xii. 33.*

Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh. *34.*

Pearl of great price. *xiii. 46.*

A prophet is not without honour, save in his own country and in his own house. *57.*

Be of good cheer: it is I; be not afraid. *Matthew xiv. 27.*

If the blind lead the blind, both shall fall into the ditch. *xv. 14.*

The dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table. *27.*

When it is evening, ye say it will be fair weather: for the sky is red. *xvi. 2.*

The signs of the times. *3.*

Get thee behind me, Satan. *23.*

What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? *26.*

It is good for us to be here. *xvii. 4.*

What therefore God hath joined together, let not man put asunder. *xix. 6.*

Love thy neighbour as thyself. *19.*

It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God. *24.*

Borne the burden and heat of the day. *xx. 12.*

Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? *15.*

For many are called, but few are chosen. *xxii. 14.*

They made light of it. *5.*

Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's. *21.*

Woe unto you, . . . for ye pay tithe of mint and anise and cummin. *xxiii. 23.*

Blind guides, which strain at a gnat, and swallow a camel. *24*

Whited sepulchres, which indeed appear beautiful outward, but are within full of dead men's bones. *Matthew xxiii. 27.*

As a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings. *37.*

Wars and rumours of wars. *xxiv. 6.*

The end is not yet. *Ibid.*

Wheresoever the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together. *28.*

Abomination of desolation. *15; Mark xiii. 14.*

Unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath. *xxv. 29.*

The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak. *xxvi. 41.*

The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath. *Mark ii. 27.*

If a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand. *iii. 25.*

He that hath ears to hear, let him hear. *iv. 9.*

My name is Legion. *v. 9.*

My little daughter lieth at the point of death. *23.*

Clothed, and in his right mind. *15; Luke viii. 35.*

Where their worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched. *ix. 44.*

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. *Luke ii. 14.*

The axe is laid unto the root of the trees. *iii. 9.*

Physician, heal thyself. *iv. 23.*

Woe unto you, when all men shall speak well of you! *vi. 26.*

Nothing is secret which shall not be made manifest. *Luke viii. 17.*

Peace be to this house. *x. 5.*

The labourer is worthy of his hire. *7; 1 Timothy v. 18.*

Go, and do thou likewise. *37.*

But one thing is needful; and Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her. *42.*

He that is not with me is against me. *xi. 23.*

Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry. *xii. 19.*

Let your loins be girded about, and your lights burning. *35.*

Which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it. *xiv. 28.*

The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light. *xvi. 8.*

It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he cast into the sea. *xvii. 2.*

Remember Lot's wife. *32.*

Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee. *xix. 22.*

If they do these things in a green tree, what shall be done in the dry? *xxiii. 31.*

He was a good man, and a just. *50.*

Did not our heart burn within us while he talked with us? *xxiv. 32.*

The true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. *John i. 9.*

Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? *46.*

The wind bloweth where it listeth. *iii 8.*

He was a burning and a shining light. *John v. 35.*

Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. *vi. 12.*

Judge not according to the appearance. *vii. 24.*

The truth shall make you free. *viii. 32.*

There is no truth in him. *44.*

The night cometh when no man can work. *ix. 4.*

The poor always ye have with you. *xii. 8.*

Walk while ye have the light, lest darkness come upon you. *35.*

Let not your heart be troubled. *xiv. 1.*

In my Father's house are many mansions. *2.*

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. *xv. 13.*

Thy money perish with thee. *Acts viii. 20.*

It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks. *ix. 5.*

Now there was at Joppa a certain disciple named Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas: this woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did. *36.*

Lewd fellows of the baser sort. *xvii. 5.*

Great is Diana of the Ephesians. *xix. 28.*

The law is open. *38.*

It is more blessed to give than to receive. *xx. 35.*

Brought up in this city at the feet of Gamaliel. *xxii. 3.*

When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee. *xxiv. 25.*

I appeal unto Cæsar. *xxv. 11.*

Words of truth and soberness. *xxvi. 25*

For this thing was not done in a corner. *Acts xxvi. 26.*

Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian *28.*

There is no respect of persons with God. *Romans ii. 11.*

Fear of God before their eyes. *18.*

God forbid. *31.*

Who against hope believed in hope. *iv. 18.*

Speak after the manner of men. *vi. 19.*

The wages of sin is death. *23.*

For the good that I would I do not; but the evil which I would not, that I do. *viii. 19.*

All things work together for good to them that love God. *28.*

Hath not the potter power over the clay, of the same lump to make one vessel unto honour, and another unto dishonour? *ix. 21.*

A zeal of God, but not according to knowledge. *x. 2.*

Given to hospitality. *xii. 13.*

Be not wise in your own conceits. *16.*

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men. *17.*

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. *18.*

If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. *20.*

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good. *21.*

The powers that be are ordained of God. *xiii. 1.*

Render therefore to all their dues. *7.*

Owe no man anything, but to love one another. *8.*

Love is the fulfilling of the law. *Romans xiii. 10.*

Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind. *xiv. 5.*

God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things that are mighty. *1 Corinthians i. 27.*

I have planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase. *iii. 6.*

Every man's work shall be made manifest. *13.*

Not to think of men above that which is written.[1] *iv. 6.*

Absent in body, but present in spirit. *v. 3.*

The fashion of this world passeth away. *vii. 31.*

I am made all things to all men. *ix. 22.*

Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. *x. 12.*

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. *xiii. 1.*

Though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. *2.*

Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up. *4.*

We know in part, and we prophesy in part. *9.*

When I was a child, I spake as a child. . . . When I became a man, I put away childish things. *11.*

Now we see through a glass, darkly. *12.*

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity. *13.*

If the trumpet give an uncertain sound. *xiv. 8*

[1] Usually quoted, "To be wise above that which is written."

Let all things be done decently and in order. *1 Corinthians xiv. 40.*

Evil communications corrupt good manners.[1] *xv. 33.*

The first man is of the earth, earthy. *47.*

In the twinkling of an eye. *52.*

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? *55.*

Not of the letter, but of the spirit; for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life. *2 Corinthians iii. 6.*

We have such hope, we use great plainness of speech. *12.*

We walk by faith, not by sight. *v. 7.*

Now is the accepted time. *vi. 2.*

By evil report and good report. *8.*

As having nothing, and yet possessing all things. *10.*

Though I be rude in speech. *xi. 6.*

Forty stripes save one. *24.*

A thorn in the flesh. *xii. 7.*

Strength is made perfect in weakness. *9.*

The right hands of fellowship. *Galatians ii. 9.*

Weak and beggarly elements. *iv. 9.*

It is good to be zealously affected always in a good thing. *18.*

Ye are fallen from grace. *v. 4.*

A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump. *9.*

Every man shall bear his own burden. *vi. 5.*

[1] *Φθείρουσιν ἤθη χρήσθ' ὁμιλίαι κακαί.* — MENANDER (341 B. C.). (Dübner's edition of his "Fragments," appended to Aristophanes in Didot's Bibliotheca Græca, p. 102, line 101.)

Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. *Galatians vi. 7.*

Middle wall of partition. *Ephesians ii. 14.*

Carried about with every wind of doctrine. *iv. 14.*

Speak every man truth with his neighbour. *25.*

Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath. *26.*

To live is Christ, and to die is gain. *Philippians i. 21.*

Whose God is their belly, and whose glory is in their shame. *iii. 19.*

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding. *iv. 7.*

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report: if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. *8.*

I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content. *11.*

Touch not; taste not; handle not. *Colossians ii. 21.*

Set your affections on things above, not on things on the earth. *iii. 2.*

Let your speech be alway with grace, seasoned with salt. *iv. 6.*

Labour of love. *1 Thessalonians i. 3.*

Study to be quiet. *iv. 11.*

Prove all things; hold fast that which is good. *v. 21.*

The law is good, if a man use it lawfully. *1 Timothy i. 8.*

Not greedy of filthy lucre. *iii. 3.*

He hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel. *v. 8.*

Busybodies, speaking things which they ought not. *1 Timothy v. 13.*

Drink no longer water, but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake. *23.*

The love of money is the root of all evil. *vi. 10.*

Fight the good fight. *12.*

Rich in good works. *18.*

Science falsely so called. *20.*

A workman that needeth not to be ashamed. *2 Timothy ii. 15.*

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. *iv. 7.*

Unto the pure all things are pure. *Titus i. 15.*

Such as have need of milk, and not of strong meat. *Hebrews v. 12.*

Every one that useth milk is unskilful in the word of righteousness: for he is a babe. *13.*

Strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age. *14.*

If God be for us, who can be against us. *viii. 31.*

Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. *xi. 1.*

Of whom the world was not worthy. *38.*

A cloud of witnesses. *xii. 1.*

Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth. *6.*

The spirits of just men made perfect. *23.*

Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares. *xiii. 2.*

Yesterday, and to-day, and forever. *8.*

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life. *James i. 12.*

Be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath. *James i. 19.*

How great a matter a little fire kindleth! *iii. 5.*

The tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil.[1] *8.*

Resist the Devil, and he will flee from you. *iv. 7.*

Hope to the end. *1 Peter i. 13.*

Fear God. Honour the king. *ii. 17.*

Ornament of a meek and quiet spirit. *iii. 4.*

Giving honour unto the wife as unto the weaker vessel. *7.*

Be ye all of one mind. *8.*

Charity shall cover the multitude of sins. *iv. 8.*

Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary, the Devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour. *v. 8.*

And the day star arise in your hearts. *2 Peter i. 19.*

The dog is turned to his own vomit again. *ii. 22.*

Bowels of compassion. *1 John iii. 17.*

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear. *iv. 18*

Be thou faithful unto death. *Revelation ii. 10.*

He shall rule them with a rod of iron. *27.*

All nations and kindreds and tongues. *vii. 9.*

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last. *xxii. 13.*

[1] Usually quoted, "The tongue is an unruly member."

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER.

We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. *Morning Prayer.*

The noble army of martyrs. *Ibid.*

Afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate. *Prayer for all Conditions of Men.*

Have mercy upon us miserable sinners. *The Litany.*

From envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness. *Ibid.*

The world, the flesh, and the devil. *Ibid.*

The kindly fruits of the earth. *Ibid.*

Read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest. *Collect for the Second Sunday in Advent.*

Renounce the Devil and all his works. *Baptism of Infants.*

Grant that the old Adam in these persons may be so buried, that the new man may be raised up in them. *Baptism of those of Riper Years.*

The pomps and vanity of this wicked world. *Catechism.*

To keep my hands from picking and stealing. *Ibid.*

To do my duty in that state of life unto which it shall please God to call me. *Ibid.*

An outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace. *Ibid.*

Let him now speak, or else hereafter for ever hold his peace. *Solemnization of Matrimony.*

To have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part. *Ibid.*

To love, cherish, and to obey.

Solemnization of Matrimony.

With this ring I thee wed, with my body I thee worship, and with all my worldly goods I thee endow.[1]

Ibid.

In the midst of life we are in death.[2]

The Burial Service.

Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in sure and certain hope of the resurrection. *Ibid.*

Whose service is perfect freedom. *Collect for Peace.*

Show thy servant the light of thy countenance.

The Psalter. Psalm xxxi. 18.

But it was even thou, my companion, my guide, and mine own familiar friend. *lv. 14.*

Men to be of one mind in an house. *lxviii. 6.*

The iron entered into his soul. *cv. 18.*

The dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning. *cx. 3.*

TATE AND BRADY.[3]

Untimely grave. *Psalm vii.*

And though he promise to his loss,
He makes his promise good. *xv. 5.*

The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust. *cxii. 6.*

[1] With this ring I thee wed, and with all my worldly goods I thee endow. — *Book of Common Prayer, according to the use of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America.*

[2] This is derived from a Latin antiphon, said to have been composed by Notker, a monk of St. Gall, in 911, while watching some workmen building a bridge at Martinsbrücke, in peril of their lives. It forms the ground work of Luther's antiphon "De Morte."

[3] Nahum Tate, 1652–1715; Nicholas Brady, 1659–1726.

APPENDIX.

All the brothers were valiant, and all the sisters virtuous.

From the inscription on the tomb of the Duchess of Newcastle in Westminster Abbey.

Am I not a man and a brother?

From a medallion by Wedgwood (1787), representing a negro in chains, with one knee on the ground, and both hands lifted up to heaven. This was adopted as a characteristic seal by the Antislavery Society of London.

Anything for a quiet life.

Title of a play by Middleton.

Art and part.

A Scotch law-phrase, — an accessory before and after the fact. A man is said to be *art and part* of a crime when he contrives the manner of the deed, and concurs with and encourages those who commit the crime, although he does not put his own hand to the actual execution of it. — SCOTT: *Tales of a Grandfather, chap. xxii.* (*Execution of Morton.*)

Art preservative of all arts.

From the inscription upon the façade of the house at Harlem formerly occupied by Laurent Koster (or Coster), who is charged, among others, with the invention of printing. Mention is first made of this inscription about 1628: —

MEMORIÆ SACRUM
TYPOGRAPHIA
ARS ARTIUM OMNIUM
CONSERVATRIX.
HIC PRIMUM INVENTA
CIRCA ANNUM MCCCCXL.

As gingerly.

CHAPMAN: *May Day.* SHAKESPEARE: *Two Gentlemen of Verona.*

Be sure you are right, then go ahead.

The motto of David Crockett in the war of 1812.

Before you could say Jack Robinson.

This current phrase is said to be derived from a humorous song by Hudson, a tobacconist in Shoe Lane, London. He was a professional song-writer and vocalist, who used to be engaged to sing at supper-rooms and theatrical houses.

A warke it ys as easie to be done
As tys to saye *Jacke! robys on.*

HALLIWELL: *Archæological Dictionary.*
(Cited from an old Play.)

Begging the question.

This is a common logical fallacy, *petitio principii*; and the first explanation of the phrase is to be found in Aristotle's "Topica," viii. 13, where the five ways of begging the question are set forth. The earliest English work in which the expression is found is "The Arte of Logike plainlie set forth in our English Tongue, &c." (1584.)

Better to wear out than to rust out.

When a friend told Bishop Cumberland (1632-1718) he would wear himself out by his incessant application, "It is better," replied the Bishop, "to wear out than to rust out." — HORNE: *Sermon on the Duty of Contending for the Truth.*
BOSWELL: *Tour to the Hebrides, p. 18, note.*

Beware of a man of one book.

When St. Thomas Aquinas was asked in what manner a man might best become learned, he answered, "By reading one book." The *homo unius libri* is indeed proverbially formidable to all conversational figurantes. — SOUTHEY: *The Doctor, p. 164.*

Bitter end.

This phrase is nearly without meaning as it is used. The true phrase, "better end," is used properly to designate a crisis, or the moment of an extremity. When in a gale a vessel has paid out all her cable, her cable has run out to the "better end," — the end which is secured within the vessel and little used. Robinson Crusoe in describing the terrible storm in Yarmouth Roads says, "We rode with two anchors ahead, and the cables veered out to the better end."

Cockles of the heart.

Latham says the most probable explanation of this phrase lies (1) in the likeness of a heart to a cockleshell, — the base of the former being compared to the hinge of the latter; (2) in the zoölogical name for the cockle and its congeners being *Cardium*, from καρδια (heart).

Castles in the air.

This is a proverbial phrase found throughout English literature, the first instance noted being in Sir Philip Sidney's "Defence of Poesy."

Consistency, thou art a jewel.

This is one of those popular sayings — like "Be good, and you will be happy," or "Virtue is its own reward" — that, like Topsy, "never *was* born, only jist growed." From the earliest times it has been the popular tendency to call this or that cardinal virtue, or bright and shining excellence, a jewel, by way of emphasis. For example, Iago says, —

> "*Good name*, in man or woman, dear my lord,
> Is the immediate *jewel* of their souls."

Shakespeare elsewhere calls *experience* a "jewel." Miranda says her *modesty* is the "jewel" in her dower; and in "All 's Well that ends Well," Diana terms her *chastity* the "jewel" of her house. — R. A. WIGHT.

O discretion, thou art a jewel! — *The Skylark, a Collection of well-chosen English Songs.* (London, 1772.)

The origin of this expression is unknown. Some wag of the day allayed public curiosity in regard to its source with the information that it is from the ballad of Robin Roughhead in Murtagh's "Collection of Ballads (1754)." It is needless to say that Murtagh is a verbal phantom, and the ballad of Robin Roughhead first appeared in an American newspaper in 1867.

Cotton is King; or, Slavery in the Light of Political Economy.

This is the title of a book by David Christy (1855).

The expression "Cotton is king" was used by James Henry Hammond in the United States Senate, March, 1858.

Dead as Chelsea.

To get Chelsea: to obtain the benefit of that hospital. "Dead as Chelsea, by God!" an exclamation uttered by a grenadier at Fontenoy, on having his leg carried away by a cannon-ball. — *Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue*, 1758 (quoted by Brady, "Varieties of Literature," 1826).

Die in the last ditch.

To William of Orange may be ascribed this saying. When Buckingham urged the inevitable destruction which hung over the United Provinces, and asked him whether he did not see that the commonwealth was ruined, "There is one certain means," replied the Prince, "by which I can be sure never to see my country's ruin, — I will die in the last ditch." — HUME: *History of England.* (1622.)

Drive a coach and six through an Act of Parliament.

Macaulay ("History of England," chap. xii.) gives a saying "often in the mouth of Stephen Rice [afterward Chief Baron of the Exchequer], 'I will drive a coach and six through the Act of Settlement.'"

During good behaviour.

That after the said limitation shall take effect, . . . judge's commissions be made *quando se bene gesserit.* — *Statutes 12 and 13 William III. c. 2, sect. 3.*

Eclipse first, the rest nowhere.

Declared by Captain O'Kelley at Epsom, May 3, 1769. — *Annals of Sporting, vol. ii. p. 271.*

Emerald Isle.

Dr. William Drennan (1754–1820) says this expression was first used in a party song called "Erin, to her own Tune," written in 1795. The song appears to have been anonymous.

Era of good feeling.

The title of an article in the "Boston Centinel," July 12, 1817.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

It is the common fate of the indolent to see their rights become a prey to the active. The condition upon which God hath given liberty to man is eternal vigilance; which condition if he break, servitude is at once the consequence of his crime and the punishment of his guilt. — JOHN PHILPOT CURRAN: *Speech upon the Right of Election, 1790.* (*Speeches. Dublin, 1808.*)

There is one safeguard known generally to the wise, which is an advantage and security to all, but especially to democracies as against despots. What is it? Distrust. — DEMOSTHENES: *Philippic 2, sect. 24.*

Fiat justitia ruat cœlum.

WILLIAM WATSON: *Decacordon of Ten Quodlibeticall Questions* (1602). PRYNNE: *Fresh Discovery of Prodigious New Wandering-Blazing Stars* (second edition, London, 1646). WARD: *Simple Cobbler of Aggawam in America* (1647).

Fiat Justitia et ruat Mundus. — *Egerton Papers* (1552, p. 25). *Camden Society* (1840). AIKIN: *Court and Times of James I., vol. ii. p. 500* (1625).

January 31, 1642, the Duke of Richmond in a speech before the House of Lords used these words: *Regnet Justitia et ruat Cœlum.* (Old Parliamentary History, vol. x. p. 28.

Free soil, free men, free speech, Frémont.

The Republican Party rallying cry in 1856.

Gentle craft.

According to Brady ("Clavis Calendaria"), this designation arose from the fact that in an old romance a prince of the name of Crispin is made to exercise, in honour of his namesake, Saint Crispin, the trade of shoemaking. There is a tradition that King Edward IV., in one of his disguises, once drank with a party of shoemakers, and pledged them. The story is alluded to in the old play of "George a-Greene" (1599): —

> Marry, because you have drank with the King,
> And the King hath so graciously pledged you,
> You shall no more be called shoemakers ;
> But you and yours, to the world's end,
> Shall be called the trade of the gentle craft.

Gentlemen of the French guard, fire first.

Lord C. Hay at the battle of Fontenoy, 1745. To which the Comte d'Auteroches replied, "Sir, we never fire first ; please to fire yourselves." — FOURNIER : *L'Esprit dans l'histoire.*

Good as a play.

An exclamation of Charles II. when in Parliament attending the discussion of Lord Ross's Divorce Bill.

The king remained in the House of Peers while his speech was taken into consideration, — a common practice with him ; for the debates amused his sated mind, and were sometimes, he used to say, as good as a comedy. — MACAULAY : *Review of the Life and Writings of Sir William Temple.*

Nullos his mallem ludos spectasse. — HORACE : *Satires, ii. 8, 79.*

Greatest happiness of the greatest number.

That action is best which procures the greatest happiness for the greatest numbers. — HUTCHESON : *Inquiry concerning Moral Good and Evil, sect. 3.* (1720.)

Priestley was the first (unless it was Beccaria) who taught my lips to pronounce this sacred truth, — that the greatest happiness of the greatest number is the foundation of morals and legislation. — BENTHAM : *Works, vol. x. p. 142.*

The expression is used by Beccaria in the introduction to his "Essay on Crimes and Punishments." (1764.)

Hanging of his cat on Monday
For killing of a mouse on Sunday.

Drunken Barnaby's Four Journeys (edition of 1805, p. 5).

Hobson's choice.

Tobias Hobson (died 1630) was the first man in England that let out hackney horses. When a man came for a horse he was led into the stable, where there was a great choice, but he obliged him to take the horse which stood next to the stable-door; so that every customer was alike well served according to his chance, — from whence it became a proverb when what ought to be your election was forced upon you, to say, "Hobson's choice." — *Spectator, No. 509.*

> Where to elect there is but one,
> T is Hobson's choice, — take that or none.
>
> THOMAS WARD (1577–1639): *England's Reformation, chap. iv. p. 326.*

Intolerable in Almighty God to a black beetle.

Lord Coleridge remarked that Maule told him what he said in the "black beetle" matter: 'Creswell, who had been his pupil, was on the other side in a case where he was counsel, and was very lofty in his manner. Maule appealed to the court: 'My lords, we are vertebrate animals, we are mammalia! My learned friend's manner would be intolerable in Almighty God to a black beetle.'" (Repeated to a member of the legal profession in the United States.)

It is a far cry to Lochow.

Lochow and the adjacent districts formed the original seat of the Campbells. The expression of "a far cry to Lochow" was proverbial. (Note to Scott's "Rob Roy," chap. xxix.)

Lucid interval.

BACON: *Henry VII.* SIDNEY: *On Government, vol. i. chap. ii. sect. 24.* FULLER: *A Pisgah Sight of Palestine, book iv. chap. ii.* SOUTH: *Sermon, vol. viii. p. 403.* DRYDEN: *MacFlecknoe.* MATHEW HENRY: *Commentaries, Psalm lxxxviii.* JOHNSON: *Life of Lyttelton.* BURKE: *On the French Revolution.*

Nisi suadeat intervallis.

BRACTON: *Folio 1243 and folio 420 b. Register Original, 267 a.*

Mince the matter.

CERVANTES: *Don Quixote, Author's Preface.* SHAKESPEARE: *Othello, act ii. sc. 3.* WILLIAM KING: *Ulysses and Teresias.*

Months without an R.

It is unseasonable and unwholesome in all months that have not an *R* in their name to eat an oyster. — BUTLER: *Dyet's Dry Dinner.* (1599.)

Nation of shopkeepers.

From an oration purporting to have been delivered by Samuel Adams at the State House in Philadelphia, Aug. 1, 1776. (Philadelphia, printed; London, reprinted for E. Johnson, No. 4 Ludgate Hill, 1776.) W. V. Wells, in his Life of Adams, says: "No such American edition has ever been seen, but at least four copies are known of the London issue. A German translation of this oration was printed in 1778, perhaps at Berne; the place of publication is not given."

To found a great empire for the sole purpose of raising up a people of customers may at first sight appear a project fit only for a nation of shopkeepers. — ADAM SMITH: *Wealth of Nations, vol. ii. book iv. chap. vii. part 3.* (1775.)

And what is true of a shopkeeper is true of a shopkeeping nation. — TUCKER (Dean of Gloucester): *Tract.* (1766.)

Let Pitt then boast of his victory to his nation of shopkeepers. — BERTRAND BARÈRE. (June 11, 1794.)

New departure.

This new page opened in the book of our public expenditures, and this new departure taken, which leads into the bottomless gulf of civil pensions and family gratuities. — T. H. BENTON: *Speech in the U. S. Senate against a grant to President Harrison's widow, April, 1841.*

Nothing succeeds like success.

(Rien ne réussit comme le succès. — DUMAS: *Ange Pitou, vol. i. p. 72, 1854.*) A French proverb.

Orthodoxy is my doxy; Heterodoxy is another man's doxy.

"I have heard frequent use," said the late Lord Sandwich, in a debate on the Test Laws, "of the words 'orthodoxy' and 'heterodoxy;' but I confess myself at a loss to know precisely what they mean." "Orthodoxy, my Lord," said Bishop Warburton, in a whisper, — "orthodoxy is my doxy; heterodoxy is another man's doxy." — PRIESTLEY: *Memoirs, vol. i. p. 572.*

Paradise of fools; Fool's paradise.

The earliest instance of this expression is found in William Bullein's "Dialogue," p. 28 (1573). It is used by Shakespeare, Middleton, Milton, Pope, Fielding, Crabbe, and others.

Paying through the nose.

Grimm says that Odin had a poll-tax which was called in Sweden a nose-tax; it was a penny per nose, or poll. — *Deutsche Rechts Alterthümer.*

Public trusts.

It is not fit the public trusts should be lodged in the hands of any till they are first proved, and found fit for the business they are to be intrusted with. — MATHEW HENRY: *Commentaries, Timothy iii.*

To execute laws is a royal office; to execute orders is not to be a king. However, a political executive magistracy, though merely such, is a great trust. — BURKE: *On the French Revolution.*

When a man assumes a public trust, he should consider himself as public property. — THOMAS JEFFERSON ("Winter in Washington, 1807"), in a conversation with Baron Humboldt. See Rayner's "Life of Jefferson," p. 356 (Boston, 1834).

The very essence of a free government consists in considering offices as public trusts, bestowed for the good of the country, and not for the benefit of an individual or a party. — JOHN C. CALHOUN: *Speech, July 13, 1835.*

The phrase, "public office is a public trust," has of late become common property. — CHARLES SUMNER (May 31, 1872).

The appointing power of the pope is treated as a public trust. — W. W. CRAPO (1881).

The public offices are a public trust. — DORMAN B. EATON (1881).

Public office is a public trust. — ABRAM S. HEWITT (1883).

He who regards office as a public trust. — DANIEL S. LAMONT (1884).

Rather your room as your company.

Marriage of Wit and Wisdom (circa 1570).

Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God.

From an inscription on the cannon near which the ashes of President John Bradshaw were lodged, on the top of a high hill near Martha Bay in Jamaica. — STILES: *History of the Three Judges of King Charles I.*

This supposititious epitaph was found among the papers of Mr. Jefferson, and in his handwriting. It was supposed to be one of Dr. Franklin's spirit-stirring inspirations. — RANDALL: *Life of Jefferson, vol. iii. p. 585.*

Rest and be thankful.

An inscription on a stone seat on the top of one of the Highlands in Scotland. It is also the title of one of Wordsworth's poems.

Rowland for an Oliver.

These were two of the most famous in the list of Charlemagne's twelve peers; and their exploits are rendered so ridiculously and equally extravagant by the old romancers, that from thence arose that saying amongst our plain and sensible ancestors of giving one a "Rowland for his Oliver," to signify the matching one incredible lie with another. — THOMAS WARBURTON.

Sardonic smile.

The island of Sardinia, consisting chiefly of marshes and mountains, has from the earliest period to the present been cursed with a noxious air, an ill-cultivated soil, and a scanty population. The convulsions produced by its poisonous plants gave rise to the expression of sardonic smile, which is as old as Homer (Odyssey, xx. 302).— MAHON: *History of England, vol. i. p. 287.*

The explanation given by Mahon of the meaning of "sardonic smile" is to be sure the traditional one, and was believed in by the late classical writers. But in the Homeric passage referred to, the word is "sardanion" (*σαρδάνιον*), not "sardonion." There is no evidence that Sardinia was known to the composers of what we call Homer. It looks as though the word was to be connected with the verb *σαίρω*, "show the teeth;" "grin like a dog;" hence that the "sardonic smile" was a "grim laugh." — M. H. MORGAN.

Sister Anne, do you see any one coming?

The anxious question of one of the wives of Bluebeard.

Stone-wall Jackson.

This saying took its rise from the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861. Said General Bernard E. Bee, "See, there is Jackson, standing like a stone-wall."

The King is dead! Long live the King!

The death of Louis XIV. was announced by the captain of the body-guard from a window of the state apartment. Raising his truncheon above his head, he broke it in the centre, and throwing the pieces among the crowd, exclaimed in a loud voice, "Le Roi est mort!" Then seizing another staff, he flourished it in the air as he shouted, "Vive le Roi!" — PARDOE: *Life of Louis XIV., vol. iii. p. 457.*

The woods are full of them!

Alexander Wilson, in the Preface to his "American Ornithology" (1808), quotes these words, and relates the story of a boy who had been gathering flowers. On bringing them to his mother, he said: "Look, my dear ma! What beautiful flowers I have found growing in our place! Why, all the woods are full of them!"

Thin red line.

The Russians dashed on towards that thin red-line streak tipped with a line of steel. — RUSSELL: *The British Expedition to the Crimea* (revised edition), *p. 187.*

Soon the men of the column began to see that though the scarlet line was slender, it was very rigid and exact. — KINGLAKE: *Invasion of the Crimea, vol. iii. p. 455.*

The spruce beauty of the slender red line. — *Ibid.* (sixth edition), *vol. iii. p. 248.*

What you are pleased to call your mind.

A solicitor, after hearing Lord Westbury's opinion, ventured to say that he had turned the matter over in his mind, and thought that something might be said on the other side; to which he replied, "Then, sir, you will turn it over once more in what you are *pleased to call your mind*." — NASH: *Life of Lord Westbury, vol. ii. 292.*

When in doubt, win the trick.

HOYLE: *Twenty-four Rules for Learners, Rule 12.*

Wisdom of many and the wit of one.

A definition of a proverb which Lord John Russell gave one morning at breakfast at Mardock's, — "One man's wit, and all men's wisdom." — *Memoirs of Mackintosh, vol. ii. p. 473.*

Wooden walls of England.

The credite of the Realme, by defending the same with our Wodden Walles, as Themistocles called the Ship of Athens. — *Preface to the English translation of Linschoten* (London).

But me no buts.

FIELDING: *Rape upon Rape, act ii. sc. 2.* AARON HILL: *Snake in the Grass, sc. 1.*

Cause me no causes.

MASSINGER: *A New Way to Pay Old Debts, act i. sc. 3.*

Clerk me no clerks.

SCOTT: *Ivanhoe, chap. xx.*

Diamond me no diamonds! prize me no prizes!

TENNYSON: *Idylls of the King. Elaine.*

End me no ends.

MASSINGER: *A New Way to Pay Old Debts, act v. sc. 1.*

Fool me no fools.

BULWER: *Last Days of Pompeii, book iii. chap. vi.*

Front me no fronts.

FORD: *The Lady's Trial, act ii. sc. 1.*

Grace me no grace, nor uncle me no uncle.

SHAKESPEARE: *Richard II., act ii. sc. 3.*

Madam me no madam.

DRYDEN: *The Wild Gallant, act ii. sc. 2.*

Map me no maps.

FIELDING: *Rape upon Rape, act i. sc. 5.*

Midas me no Midas.

DRYDEN: *The Wild Gallant, act ii. sc. 1.*

O me no O's.

BEN JONSON: *The Case is Altered, act v. sc. 1.*

Parish me no parishes.

PEELE: *The Old Wives' Tale.*

Petition me no petitions.

FIELDING: *Tom Thumb, act i. sc. 2.*

Play me no plays.

FOOTE: *The Knight, act ii.*

Plot me no plots.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *The Knight of the Burning Pestle, act ii. sc. 5.*

Thank me no thanks, nor proud me no prouds.

SHAKESPEARE: *Romeo and Juliet, act iii. sc. 5.*

Virgin me no virgins.

MASSINGER: *A New Way to Pay Old Debts, act iii. sc. 2.*

Vow me no vows.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER: *Wit without Money, act iv. sc. 4.*

INDEX.

Aaron's serpent, like, 317.
Abandon, all hope, 769.
Abashed the devil stood, 234.
Abbey, buried in the great, 592.
Abbots, where slumber, 332.
Abdiel, so spake the seraph, 235.
Abel, ask counsel at, 815.
Abhorred in my imagination, 144.
Abide with me, 569.
Abi-ezer, vintage of, 814.
Ability, knowing how to conceal, 795.
out of my lean and low, 77.
that they never perform, 102.
to execute, 407.
to investigate, 750.
Able, more performance than they are, 102.
Ablest navigators, 430.
Abode, dread, 386.
Abodes, aiming at the blest, 316.
Abominable, newspapers are, 441.
Abomination of desolation, 841.
Abora, singing of Mount, 500.
Abou Ben Adhem, 536.
Above, affections on things, 847.
all Greek fame, 329.
all low delay, 524.
all Roman fame, 329.
all, this, 130.
any Greek or Roman, 267.
Lord descended from, 23.
that which is written, 845.
the reach of ordinary men, 470.
the smoke and stir, 243.
the vulgar flight, 393.
there is a life, 497.
they that are, 197.
'tis not so, 139
Abra was ready ere I called, 288.
Abraham's bosom, sleep in, 97.
Abram, O father, 62.
Abridgment of all that was pleasant in man, 399.
Abroad, came flying all, 23, 327.
let the soldier be, 527.
the schoolmaster is, 527.
Absence conquers love, 679.
conspicuous by his, 747.
days of, sad and dreary, 802.
heart grow fonder in, 581.
Absence I dote on his very, 61.
makes the heart grow fonder, 581.
of mind, your, 509.
of occupation is not rest, 415.
still increases love, 581.
Absent child, my, 79.
friends, remember, 757.
from him I roam, 497.
from the body, 508.
in body, but present in spirit, 845.
thee from felicity awhile, 146.
Absents, presents endear, 509.
Absolute, how, the knave is, 143.
rule, eye sublime declared, 232.
shall, 103.
sway, with, 670.
Absolutism tempered by assassination, 807.
Abstain from beans, 729.
Abstinence, easiness to the next, 141.
easy as temperance is difficult, 375.
Abstract and brief chronicles, 134.
Absurd, to reason most, 127.
Abundance he shall have, 841.
of the heart, out of the, 839.
Abuse, stumbling on, 106.
Abuses me to damn me, 135.
they that level at my, 163.
Abused, better to be much, 154.
or disabused, by himself, 317.
Abusing the king's English, 45.
Abysm of time, dark, 42.
Abyss, into this wild, 229.
Abyssinia, Prince of, 368.
Abyssinian maid, it was an, 500.
Academe, grove of, 241.
Academes that nourish all the world, 56.
Accents flow with artless ease, 437.
that are ours, 39.
Accept a miracle instead of wit, 311.
Acceptation, worthy of all, 284.
Accepted time, now is the, 846.
Access of stupidity, 371.
Accident, a happy, 174, 402, 792.
of an accident, 426.
Accidents by flood and field, 150.
chapter of, 353.
Accommodated, excellent to be, 89.
Accompany old age, that which, 124.
Accomplishment of verse, 479.

Accompt, more for number than, 48.
Accord, good people all with one, 400.
According to knowledge, not, 844.
to the appearance, 843.
Account, beggarly, of empty boxes, 108.
sent to my, 132.
Accoutred as I was I plunged in, 110.
Accurst, not what God blessed, 650.
Accuse not nature, 238.
Accusing spirit, the, 379.
Ace, coldest that ever turned up, 159.
Achaians, again to the battle, 516.
Ache, charm, with air, 53.
penury and imprisonment, 49.
while his heart doth, 266.
Aches, fill all thy bones with, 42.
Achilles absent was Achilles still, 341.
assumed, what name, 219.
whom we knew, 625.
Achilles' tomb, stood upon, 558.
wrath to Greece, 336.
Aching void, left an, 422.
A-cold, poor Tom 's, 147
Acorn, the lofty oak from a small, 459.
Acorns, tall oaks from little, 459.
Acquaint, when we were first, 449.
Acquaintance, decrease it upon better, 45.
my guide and mine, 820.
people for a visiting, 440.
should auld, be forgot, 449.
Acquaintances, new, 370.
Acquire and beget a temperance, 137.
Acre of barren ground, 42.
of his neighbor's corn, 472.
Acres, Cleon hath a million, 653.
few paternal, 334.
over whose, walked, 82.
Act and know, does both, 263.
done at haphazard, 751.
in the living present, 612.
of common passage, 160.
of life, dignity in every, 752.
of salvation, 139.
prologues to the swelling, 116.
that blurs the grace, 140.
that roars so loud, 140.
well your part, 319.
Acts being seven ages, 69.
exemplary, lives in, 36.
four first, already passed, 312.
illustrious, high raptures do infuse, 220.
in memory, to keep good, 171.
like a Samaritan, 607.
little nameless, 467.
nobly does well, 307.
of dear benevolence, 342.
our, our angels are, 183.
the best who thinks most, 654.
those graceful, 238.
unremembered, 467.
Acting lies, not in, 320.
of a dreadful thing, 111.
only when off the stage, 399.
Action action action, 741.
and counteraction, 409.
cause of doing any, 742.
circumstance gives character to, 726.
Action faithful in, 323.
fine, makes that and the, 204.
how like an angel in, 134.
In the tented field, 150.
is transitory, 465.
lies, there the, 139.
lose the name of, 136.
materials of, are variable, 745.
measured by the sentiment, 602.
no noble, done, 688.
no stronger than a flower, 162.
no worthy, done, 688.
of the tiger, imitate in war, 91.
pious, we sugar o'er, 135
Puritans gave the world, 641.
single lovely, 662.
suit the, to the word, 137.
surfeit out of, 102.
vice dignified by, 106
Actions, all her words and, 238.
are our epochs, 554.
blest at no end of his, 37.
great, no opportunities for, 727.
habits increased by correspondent, 745
men's, proceed from one source, 743.
no other speaker of my living, 101.
not always show the man, 320.
not our fears make us traitors, 123.
of the just, 209.
of the last age, 258.
speech the image of, 757.
virtuous, are born and die, 670.
words the shadows of, 729.
Actor, condemn not the, 47.
well graced, after a, 82.
Actors, God and nature fill with, 194.
these our, were all spirits, 43.
Ad infinitum, so proceed, 290.
Ada! sole daughter, 542.
Adage, like the poor cat in the, 118.
Adam and Eve, son of, 288.
cup of cold, 289.
Cupid, young, 105, 150.
dolve and Eve span, 685.
gardener, and his wife, 624.
the goodliest man of men, 232.
the offending, 90.
the old, 850.
waked so customed, 234.
Adam's ale, and drink of, 289.
ear left his voice, in, 237.
fall, we sinned all, in, 686.
sons born in sin, 190.
Adamant, cased in, 484.
Adamantine logic of dreamland, 663.
Adamas de rupe præstantissimus, 219.
Add to golden numbers, 182.
Adder, like the deaf, 821.
stingeth like an, 828.
Adding fuel to the flame, 242.
Addison, days and nights to, 369.
Address, wiped with a little, 416.
Addressing myself to my cap, 798.
Adds a precious seeing to the eye, 56.
Adhem, Abou Ben, 536.
Adhere, nor time nor place did, 118.
Adieu, drop a tear and bid, 671.
for evermore, 453.

Adieu my native shore, 540.
she cried, 348.
so sweetly she bade me, 380.
Adjunct, learning is but an, 55.
Administered, whate'er is best, 318.
Administrations, most competent, 435.
Admirable, how express and, 134.
Admiral, last of all an, 508.
to kill an, 801.
Admiration of virtue, 254.
from most fastidious critics, 591.
of weak minds, 240.
season your, for a while, 128.
Admire, like those who, us, 796.
men of sense approve, fools, 324.
where none, 377.
Admired, all who saw, 444.
by our domestics, 778.
disorder, with most, 122.
Admit impediments, 163.
Admitted to that equal sky, 315.
Adolescens moritur, 479.
Adonis hath a sweet tooth, my, 33.
Adoption tried, their, 129.
Adoration, breathless with, 470.
Adore the hand that gives the blow, 289.
Adores and burns, 316.
Adored in every clime, 334.
through fear, 421.
Adorn a tale, point a moral, 365.
looks the cottage might, 398.
nothing he did not, 367.
Adorns and cheers our way, 399.
Adorned in her husband's eye, 463.
in naked beauty more, 234.
the most when unadorned, 356.
whatever he spoke upon, 353.
Adorning with so much art, 261.
Adornment without embellishment, 705.
Adullam, cave, 814.
Adulteries of art, than all the, 178.
Advantage dressed, nature to, 323.
feet nailed for our, 82.
forget at times with, 709.
Advantageous to life, 43.
Adventure of the diver, 643.
Adventuring both, oft found both, 60.
Adversaries, as, do in law, 72.
souls of fearful, 95.
Adversary had written a book, 817.
the devil, your, 849.
Adversite, fortunes sharpe, 5.
Adversity blessing of the New Testament, 164.
bruised with, 50.
contending with, 190.
crossed with, a man I am, 44.
day of, 828, 830.
education a refuge in, 762.
good things that belong to, 164.
hard upon a man, 580.
is not without comforts, 164.
of our best friends, 796.
sweet are the uses of, 67.
test of strong men, 713.
tries friends, 713.
what way to endure, 704.
Adversity's sweet milk, 108.
Advice cannot inspire conduct, 796.
Creator not taking, 768.
few profit by, 708.
nothing given so profusely as, 795.
't was good, 444
Advices, lengthened sage, 451.
Advise another, easy to, 767.
whom none could, 26.
Ægroto dum anima est, 349.
Aerial, upon rock, 480.
Aery-light, his sleep was, 234.
Afeard, soldier and, 124.
Affair, consider what precedes in every, 746.
this world is a strange, 797.
Affairs of love, office and, 51.
of men, the gods superintend the, 760
of men, tide in the, 115.
ridiculous in serious, 735.
Affect, study what you most, 72.
Affects to nod, 271.
Affected, to be zealously, 846.
Affecting, natural, simple, he was, 399.
Affection cannot hold the bent, 75.
hateth nicer hands, 27.
preferment goes by letter and, 149.
strong to me-wards, 202.
Affections dark as Erebus, 66.
mild, of, 335.
on things above, 847.
run to waste, 546.
Afflicted or distressed, 850.
Affliction may smile again, 54.
tries our virtue, 380.
Affliction's heaviest shower, 482.
sons are brothers, 447.
Affrighted nature recoils, 411.
Affront, fear is, 313.
me, a well-bred man will not, 415.
Afraid, be not, it is I, 840.
whistling to keep from being, 277.
Afric maps, geographers in, 289.
Afric's burning shore, 388.
sunny fountains, 536.
Africa and golden joys, 90.
After death the doctor, 205.
looking before and, 142.
me the deluge, 205.
the war aid, 205.
times, light for, 507.
times, written to, 253.
us the deluge, 807.
which was before come, 212.
After-loss, drop in for an, 162.
Afternoon, custom of the, 132.
multitude call the, 56.
of her best days, 97.
Afton, flow gently sweet, 449.
Again, cut and come, 444.
not look upon his like, 128.
Against me, not with me is, 842.
Agamemnon, brave men before, 555, 706.
Agate-stone, no bigger than an, 104.
Age ache penury, 49.
actions of the last, 258.
against time and, 24.
and body of the time, 137.
and clime, in every, 349.

Age and dust, pays us with, 26.
and hunger, 69.
beautiful and free is their old, 471.
be comfort to my, 67.
begins anew, the world's great, 566.
best in four things, 171.
best vaticum of old, 762.
cannot wither her, 157.
comes on apace, 428.
come to thy grave in full, 816.
companions for middle, 165.
crabbed, and youth, 163.
cradle of reposing, 328.
dallies like the old, 75.
disgrace of wickedness added to old, 735.
every, has its pleasures, 800.
father of all in every, 334.
grow dim with, 299.
he that dies in old, 756.
he was not of an, 179.
heritage of old, 608.
in a full, come to thy grave, 816.
in a good old, 812.
in a green old, 341.
in commendation of, 171.
in the summer of her, 276.
is as a lusty winter, 67.
is grown so picked, 143.
is in the wit is out, when the, 52.
labour of an, 251.
master spirits of this, 112.
mirror to a gaping, 564.
monumental pomp of, 479.
most remote from infancy, 799.
naked in mine, to mine enemies, 100.
narrative with, 337.
of cards, old, 321.
of chivalry is gone, 410.
of ease, youth of labor, 396.
of gold, fetch the, 251.
of revolution and reformation, 435.
of sophisters, 410.
old and well stricken in, 813.
old, in this universal man, 169.
or antiquity is accounted, 169.
prayer-books are the toys of, 318.
pyramids doting with, 222.
scarce expect one of my, 459.
serene and bright, an old, 475.
shakes Athena's tower, 541.
should accompany old, 124.
silvered o'er with, his head was, 348.
smack of, in you, 88.
small for its, 767.
soul of the, 179.
staff of my, 62.
strong meat for full, 848.
talking, made for, 395.
that melts in unperceived decay, 365.
that which should accompany old, 124.
thou art shamed, 110.
to perform promises of youth, 368.
too late or cold, 238.
torrent of a downward, 356.
'twixt boy and youth, 489.
unspotted life is old, 836.
veracity which increases with, 796.
Age, what more honourable than, 171.
without a name, 493.
worm at the root of, 423.
worn away with, 347.
you 'd scarce expect one of my, 459.
Ages, alike all, 395.
ere Homer's lamp appeared, 414.
ere the Mantuan swan was heard, 414.
famous to all, 254.
heir of all the, 626.
hence, how many, 112.
his acts being seven, 69.
of eternity, mighty, 642.
on ages, 674.
once in the flight of, 496.
onward roll, the great, 624.
rock of, 432.
stamp and esteem of, 266.
three poets in three distant, 270.
through the, 626.
to the next, 170.
unborn crowd not on my soul, 383.
wakens the slumbering, 594.
women faded for, 648.
ye unborn, 383.
Age's alms, prayers which are old, 25.
tooth, poison for the, 78.
Aged bosom, confidence in an, 364.
ears play truant at his tales, 55.
later times are more, 169.
men full loth and slow, 492.
Agencies vary, how widely its, 585.
Agent, trust no, 51.
Agesilaus toying with his children, 737.
Aggravate your choler, 89.
A-gley, gang aft, 446.
Agnes, the world dear, 797.
Ago, mighty while, 177.
Agonies, exultations, and, 471.
Agony, all we know of, 562.
cannot be remembered, 504.
distrest, though oft to, 482.
swimmer in his, 557.
with words, charm, 53.
Agree as angels do above, 221.
on the stage, 441.
those who, with us, 796.
though all things differ, all, 333.
Agreed to differ, 506.
Agreement with hell, 834.
Agricultural population the bravest, 719.
Ah Sin was his name, 669.
Aid, after war, 203.
alliteration's artful, 413.
for some wretch's, 333.
friend of pleasure wisdom's, 390.
of ornament, the foreign, 356.
Ails it now, something, 472.
Aim, better have failed in the high, 651.
our being's end and, 318.
Aiming at what 's far, 698.
Air a chartered libertine, 91.
ampler ether, diviner, 482.
and harmony of shape, 287.
around with beauty, 545.
babbling gossip of the, 75.
be shook to, 102.
bird of the, 831.

Air, birds of the, have nests, 839.
bites shrewdly, 130.
breasts the keen, 394.
breath of flowers sweeter in the, 167.
burns frore, the parching, 228.
castles in the, 187, 791, 854.
charm ache with, 53.
couriers of the, 118.
desert rocks and fleeting, 181.
dewy freshness fills the, 507.
do not saw the, 137.
eating the, 88.
every flower enjoys the, 466.
fairer than the evening, 41.
field of, through the, 424.
freshness fills the silent, 507.
heaven's sweetest, 162.
her keel plows, 37.
her manners and her, 444.
hurtles in the darkened, 384.
I drew in the common, 837.
I 'll charm the, 123.
in heaven's sweetest, 162.
into the murky, 239.
is calm and pleasant, when the, 254.
is delicate, the, 117.
is full of farewells, 615.
love free as, 333.
melted into thin, 43.
meteor to the troubled, 383.
mocking the, with colors, 80.
most excellent canopy, 134.
nipping and an eager, 130.
of delightful studies, 253.
of glory, walking in an, 263.
recommends itself, 117.
scent the morning, 132.
sewers annoy the, 239.
shut up for want of, 307.
spread his sweet leaves to the, 104.
strike our tune, let the, 173.
summer's noontide, 227.
sweetness in the desert, 385.
sweetness on the desert, 385.
their lungs receive our, 418.
thoughts shut up want, 307.
through the field of, 424.
throw a straw into the, 195.
to rain in the, 30.
trifles light as, 154.
with barbarous dissonance, 245.
with beauty, fills the, 545.
with idle state, mock the, 383.
Airs and madrigals, 254.
fresh gales and gentle, 238
from heaven, bring with thee, 130.
lap me in soft Lydian, 249.
melting, or martial, 422.
of England, martial, 533.
who shall silence all the, 254.
Air-drawn dagger, 122.
Airly, to take in God, gut to git up, 658.
Airy hopes my children, 480.
nothing, a local habitation, 59.
purposes, execute their, 224.
reveries so, 419.
servitors, nimble and, 253.
tongues that syllable, 243.
Aisle, long drawn, 384.
Aisles of Christian Rome, 598.
Ajax asks no more, 340.
prayer of, was for light, 614.
strives some rock to throw, 324.
the great himself a host, 337.
Akin to love, pity 's, 282.
Alabaster, as monumental, 156.
grandsire cut in, 60.
Alacrity in sinking, a kind of, 46.
Alarms, serene amidst, 428.
Alarums changed to merry meetings, 95.
Alcibiades and his dog, 733.
Alcides' equal, 714.
Alcoran, the Talmud and the, 166.
Aldeborontiphoscophornio, 285.
Alderman's forefinger, 104.
Aldivalloch, Roy's wife of, 674.
Ale and safety, a pot of, 91.
drink of Adam's, 289.
God send thee good, 23.
no more cakes and, 75.
older than their, 397.
quart of nighty, 3.
size of pots of, 210.
spicy nut-brown, 249.
Alexander and Darius, 732.
and Diogenes, 727.
and Parmenio, 732.
I would be Diogenes if I were not, 739.
in the Olympic race, 732.
noble dust of, 144.
wept that he had not conquered a world, 730.
Alexandrine, needless, 324.
Algebra, tell what hour by, 210.
Alice, don't you remember sweet, 680.
Alien corn, amid the, 575.
Alike all ages, 395.
Alive and so bold O earth, 566.
at this day, the bricks are, 94.
bliss to be, 476.
All above is grace, 270.
are needed by each one, 598.
cared not to be at, 226.
cry and no wool, 211.
fear none aid you, 319.
flesh is grass, 834.
for love, he was, 436.
good to me is lost, 231.
having nothing yet hath, 174.
in all, manner is, 414.
in all, take him for, 128.
in the morning betime, 142.
is done that men can do, 453.
is lost save honour, 807.
is not gold that glisteneth, 173.
is not lost, 223.
is vanity, 829, 830.
is well, if the end be well, 802.
is well that ends well, 13.
men are liars, 823.
men have their price, 304.
my pretty chickens, 124.
of one mind, be ye, 849.
shall die, 89.
that a man hath will he give, 816.
that lives must die, 127.

All that may become a man, 118.
that men held wise, 217.
that we believe of heaven, 280.
the brothers valiant, 852.
the sisters virtuous, 852.
the world and his wife, 293.
the world, for, 90.
things produced by fate, 765.
things that are, 62, 183.
things to all men, 845.
things work together, 844.
this and heaven too, 282.
Alla, fire from, 549.
Allaying Thames, with no, 259.
Tiber, not a drop of, 103.
Alle night with open eye, 1.
Allegory, headstrong as an, 440.
Alliances, entangling, 435.
permanent, 425.
Allies, thou hast great, 471.
Alliteration's artful aid, 413.
Allure thee, if parts, 319.
Allured to brighter worlds, 396.
Ally, woman's natural, 698.
Almanacs of the last year, 258.
Almighty dollar, the, 536.
eye, could not 'scape the, 314.
God, first planted a garden, 167.
gold, 178, 431.
form, the, 547.
gentlemen, 268.
hand, led by the, 261.
Lord, vicar of the, 6.
Almighty's orders, the, 299.
Almost at odds with morning, 123.
Alms before men, 838.
prayers which are old age's, 25.
when thou doest, 838.
who gives himself with his, 658.
Aloft, cherub that sits up, 436.
his soul has gone, 436.
Almsdeeds, good works and, 843.
Alone all all alone, 498.
all we ask is to be let, 679.
I did it. — Boy ! 103.
in solitude we are least, 544.
man should not be, 812.
never appear the Immortals, 502.
never say that you are, 743.
on a wide wide sea, 498.
than when alone never less, 431, 455.
that worn-out word, 606.
with his glory, 563.
with noble thoughts, 34.
Alonso of Arragon, 171.
Aloof, they stood, 500.
Alp, many a fiery, 228.
Alph, the sacred river, 500.
Alpha and Omega, 849.
Alphonso's hints for the creation, 768.
Alps on Alps arise, 323.
though perched on, 309.
Alraschid, golden prince of, 623.
Altama murmurs wild, 398.
Altar, love I bow before thine, 392.
reach the skies, let its, 465.
Altars, priests, victims, 333.
strike for your, 561.
Altar-stairs, world's, 632.
Alteration finds, alters when it, 163.
Altissima quæque flumina, 25.
Alway, I would not live, 678, 816.
Always find us young, 599.
to be blest, 315.
Am, I am that I, 163.
Amaranthine flower of faith, 482.
Amaryllis in the shade, 247.
Amaze me, it doth, 110.
the unlearned, 324.
Amazed the gazing rustics, 397.
Amazing brightness, 280.
Ambassador is an honest man sent to lie abroad, 175.
Amber, bee enclosed in, 722.
flies in, 168.
fly in a bead of, 203.
pipe tipped with, 555.
scent of odorous perfume, 242.
snuff-box, 326.
straws in, 327.
whose foam is, 257.
Amber-dropping hair, 246.
Ambition and pride of kings, low, 314.
and thirst of praise, low, 414.
finds such joy, 231.
fling away, 100.
heart's supreme, 377.
loves to slide not stand, 267.
lowly laid, high, 487.
made of sterner stuff, 113.
of a private man, 419.
of man, cruelties and, 27.
the soldier's virtue, 158.
thriftless, 120.
to reign is worth, 224.
virtue, wars that make, 154.
which o'erleaps itself, vaulting, 118.
Ambition's ladder, lowliness is, 111.
Ambitious finger, from his, 98.
Ambrosial curls, 337.
Ambuscadoes, breaches, 105.
Ambush of my name, 47.
Amen, God help me, 776.
stuck in my throat, 119.
Amend your ways, 835.
America, epocha in history of, 429.
half-brother of the world, 654.
has furnished a Washington, 530.
American book, who reads an, 462.
flag, haul down the, 678.
I also am an, 530.
I was born an, 533.
I will live and die an, 533.
idea, what I call the, 639.
if I were an, 364.
not a Virginian, but an, 429.
strand, 205.
Americans, good, 638.
Amiable weakness, 364, 442.
weaknesses, 430.
Amicably if they can, 505.
Amice gray, in, 241.
Amiss, better to love, 444.
never anything can be, 59.
nothing comes, 72.
Ammiral, mast of some great, 224.

Among them but not of them, 544.
Amorous causes, offence springs from, 325.
delay, reluctant, 232.
descant sung, 233.
fond and billing, 215.
looking-glass, court an, 95.
Amos Cottle! Phœbus! what a name! 539.
Amphitrio, into the shape of, 32.
Amphitryon, the real, 798.
the true, 277.
Ample room and verge enough, 383.
Ampler ether, 482.
Amuck, to run, 328.
Amusements, friend to public, 371.
Anarch lets the curtain fall, 332.
Anarchy, digest of, 409.
eternal, hold, 229.
of drink, wild, 180.
Anatomy, a mere, 50.
Ancestor, I am my own, 806.
Ancestors are very good kind of folks, 440.
glorious, 310.
look backward to their, 409.
no need of, 801.
of nature, 229.
that come after him, 44.
the glory belongs to our, 729.
think of your, 747.
wisdom of our, 407.
Ancestral trees, tall, 569.
voices, 500.
Anchor of our peace at home, 435.
Anchors, great, heaps of pearl, 96.
moor with two, 708.
that hold a mother, 697.
Anchored ne'er shall be, 543.
Anchorite, saintship of an, 540.
Ancient and fish-like smell, 43.
and honorable, 833.
as the sun, hills, 572.
days, dames of, 395.
ears, ring in my, 106.
grudge I bear him, 61.
landmark, remove not the, 828.
tales say true, if, 540.
times, these are the, 169.
trusty drouthy crony, 451.
Ancients of the earth, we are, 627.
were not acquainted, 740.
Anderson my jo John, John, 449.
Anecdotage, man in his, 609.
Angel appear to each lover, 305.
consideration like an, 90.
curses his better, 156.
death and his Maker, 502.
down, she drew an, 272.
dropped from the clouds, 86.
ended, the, 237.
good and bad, 187.
guardian, o'er his life, 455.
hands to valour given, 574.
hold the fleet, 362, 618.
hope thou hovering, 243.
in action how like an, 134.
ministering, 144, 490.
Angel on the outward side, 49.
or earthly paragon, 160.
shook his wings, as if an, 414.
should write, though an, 520
sings, in his motion like an, 65.
the recording, 379.
thou hovering, 243.
visits few and far between, 514.
whiteness, 52.
who wrote like an, 388.
yet in this, of habits devil is, 141.
Angels alone enjoy such liberty, 260.
and ministers of grace, 130.
are bright still, 124.
are, our acts our, 183.
are painted fair, 280.
aspiring to be, 316.
could no more, 307.
do above, agree as, 221.
down, which would drag, 532.
entertained, and, 221.
face shined bright, 27.
fear to tread, where, 325.
fell by that sin, 100.
forget-me-nots of the, 616.
guard thy bed, holy, 302.
help, make assay, 139.
in some brighter dreams, 264.
laugh at the good he has done, 637.
listen when she speaks, 279.
little lower than the, 818
men would be, 316.
must love Ann Hathaway, 690.
ne'er like, till passion dies, 182.
plead like, 118.
preventing, 269.
pure in thought as are, 455.
sad as, 513.
say sister spirit come away, 334.
shared fire with, 549.
sung the strain, guardian, 358.
thousand liveried, 245.
to fall, caused the, 165.
tremble while they gaze, 382.
trumpet-tongued, 118.
unawares, entertained, 848.
visits like those of, 355.
wake thee, all, 367.
weep, make the, 48.
weep, tears such as, 225.
would be gods, 316.
Angel's face shyned bright, 27.
tear, passage of an, 576.
wing, dropped from an, 484.
wing, feather pluckt from an 484.
wings, clip an, 574.
Angels' ken, far as, 223.
music, 't is, 205.
visits short and bright, 281.
Angelical, fiend, 107.
Anger, biting for, 222.
he that is slow to, 827.
is like a full-hot horse, 98.
is one of the sinews of the soul, 222
more in sorrow than, 128.
of his lip, contempt and, 76.
of lovers, 708
Angle, a brother of the, 207.

Angler, if he be an honest, 208.
no man is born an, 206.
now with God, excellent, 208.
Anglers or very honest men, 208.
Angling, be quiet and go a, 208.
deserves commendations, 207.
innocent recreation, 208.
is somewhat like poetry, 207.
like mathematics, 206.
like virtue, 207.
wagered on your, 158.
Angling-rod, a sturdy oak his, 217.
Angry, be ye, and sin not, 847.
flood, leap into this, 110.
heaven is not always, 289.
passions rise, never let your, 302.
reckon the days you have not been, 745.
repeat the four-and-twenty letters when, 735.
Anguish, another's, 104.
here tell your, 524.
hopeless, poured his groan, 366.
wring the brow, 490.
Angularity of facts, 601.
Animal, happiness of the rational, 755.
man is a noble, 219.
man is a two-legged, 763.
self-preservation of an, 764.
Animated bust or storied urn, 384.
only by faith and hope, 369.
Anise and cumin, 840.
Ann Hathaway hath a way, 690.
Anna whom three realms obey, 326.
Annals are not written, whose, 579.
of the brave, 663.
of the poor, 324.
writ your, true, 103.
Anne, yes by Saint, 75.
Annihilate space and time, 330.
Annihilating all that 's made, 263.
die, cannot but by, 236.
Anointed king, balm from an, 81.
rail on the Lord's, 97.
sovereign of sighs and groans, 55.
Another and a better world, 805.
and the same, 481.
horse, give me, 97.
man's doxy, 858.
man's ground, built on, 45.
setteth up, 821.
yet the same, 331.
Another's and another's, 514.
eyes, to choose love by, 57.
face commend, 377.
sword laid him low, 514.
woe, to feel, 334.
Answer a fool, 828.
a wise man with silence, 730.
all things faithfully, 66.
echoes answer, 630.
him ye owls, 331.
me in one word, 70.
not every question, 711.
soft, turneth away wrath, 826.
the better, 52.
ye evening tapers, 636
Answers till a husband cools, never, 321.
Ant, go to the, thou sluggard, 825.
Ants entombed, 168.
Antagonist is our helper, our 411.
Antagoras boiling a conger, 732.
Anthem, the pealing, 384.
Anthems, singing of, 88.
Anthropophagi, the, 150.
Antic, old father, the law, 82.
round, while you perform your, 123.
Anticipate the past, 440.
Antidote, bane and, 299.
some sweet oblivious, 125.
Antigonus and Thrasyllus, 732.
the son of Helios, 740.
Antique Roman than a Dane, 146.
song, metre of an, 161.
towers, ye, 381.
world, service of the, 67.
Antiquitas sæculi, 169.
Antiquities, living men were, 219.
Antiquity, a little skill in, 222.
is accounted by farther distance, 169.
ways of hoar, 403.
Anti-republican tendencies, 435.
Antres vast and deserts idle, 150.
Anvil, iron did cool on the, 80.
Anything but history, 304.
for a quiet life, 852.
glad he thanks God for, 370.
can be amiss, never, 59.
owe no man, 844.
what is worth in, 213.
whereof it may be said, 830.
Anythingarian, he is an, 292.
Apace, ill weed grows, 35.
Apathy, in lazy, 317.
Ape, like an angry, 48.
Apes, jollity for, 160.
Apert, prive and, 4.
Apollo, bards in fealty to, 576.
from his shrine, 251.
Pallas Jove and Mars, 642.
Apollo's laurel bough, burned is, 41.
lute, musical as bright, 56, 245.
Apollos watered, 845.
Apologies account for what they do not alter, 608.
Apology too prompt, 239.
Apostles shrank, while, 676.
twelve, he taught, 2.
would have done as they did, the, 556.
Apostolic blows and knocks, 210.
Apothecary, I remember an, 108.
ounce of civet good, 148.
Apparel, every true man's, 49.
fashion wears out more, 52.
oft proclaims the man, 130.
Apparelled in more precious habit, 53.
Apparition, a lovely, 474.
Apparitions, seen and gone, like, 281.
thousand blushing, 52.
Appeal from Philip drunk, 807.
unto Caesar, 843.
Appear the immortals, never, 502.
Appearance, not according to the, 843.
of things to the mind, 744.
Appearances are deceitful, 766.
Appendix to nobility, 187.

Appetite, breakfast with, 99
cloy the hungry edge of, 81.
colours were then to me an, 467.
comes with eating, 779, 791.
good digestion wait on, 122.
grown by what it fed on, 128.
man given to, 828.
may sicken and so die, 74.
quench, check impulse, 755.
with cloyless sauce sharpen his, 157.
Applaud the deed, 121.
thee to the very echo, 125.
Applause, attentive to his own, 327.
delight the wonder, the, 179.
of a single human being, 374.
of listening senates, 385.
Applauses of his countrymen, 537.
Apple of his eye, 814.
of the eye, 818.
rotten at the heart, 61.
Apples of gold, 828.
since Eve ate, 560.
small choice in rotten, 72.
swim, how we, 291
Appliance, desperate, 141.
Appliances and means, 89.
Apprehend some joy, 59.
Apprehension, death most in, 48.
how like a god in, 134.
of the good, 81.
Apprentice, nature but an, 446.
Approach like the rugged Russian bear, 122.
of even or morn, 230.
Approaches make the prospect less, 181.
Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley, 457.
Appropinque an end, 212.
Appropriate, as difficult to invent as to, 604.
Approved good masters, 149.
Approving Heaven, 355.
April day, uncertain glory of an, 44.
dew, besprent with, 180.
June and November, 684.
of her prime, 161.
proud-pied, 163.
wears, pinks that, 49.
when men woo, 71.
with his shoures, 1.
Apron, thy words smell of the, 732.
Aprons of fig leaves, 812.
with greasy, 159.
Apt alliteration's artful aid, 413.
and gracious words, 55.
Arabia, all the perfumes of, 124.
breathes from yonder box, 325.
Arabian trees, 157.
Arabs, fold their tents like the, 614.
proverb of the, 606.
Araby the blest, 232.
Araby's daughter, farewell to thee, 526.
Arbiter of his own fortunes, 709.
Arbitrator time, old common, 102.
Arbitress, moon sits, 225.
Arborett with painted blossoms, 28.
Arcades ambo, 558.
Arcadia, I too was born in, 793.
Arcadian scenes, 421.
Arch, night's black, 451.
night's blue, 424.
on Prague's proud, 513.
that fill'st the sky, 516.
Archangel ruined, 225.
Archelaus and the barber, 731.
Archer, insatiate, 306.
little meant, mark the, 492.
well-experienced, 161.
Archimedes cried I have found it Eureka, 738.
Architect of his own fortunes, 167.
Architecture is frozen music, 807.
Arctic sky, Ophiuchus in the, 229.
Arcs, on the earth the broken, 649.
Arcturus with his sons, 818.
Arden, now am I in, 67.
Ardour, compulsive, gives the charge, 140.
Are, we know not what we, 142.
Argue not against Heaven's hand, 252.
though vanquished, 397.
Argues an insensibility, 509.
yourselves unknown, 234.
Arguing, owned his skill in, 397.
Argument and intellect too, 402.
for a week, 84.
height of this great, 223.
I have found you an, 375.
knock-down, 277.
not to stir without great, 142.
of tyrants, necessity is the, 453.
sheathed their swords for lack of, 91.
staple of his, 56.
stateliest and most regal, 254.
to thy neighbor's creed, 598.
truth is the strongest, 697.
with an east wind, 663.
wrong, his, 399.
Arguments and questions, all kinds of, 163.
use wagers, fools for, 213.
Ariadne, minuet in, 441.
Ariosto of the North, 545.
Arise, my lady sweet, 159.
Aristocracy, cool shade of, 537.
Aristotle and his philosophie, 1.
Ark, hunt it into Noah's, 416.
mouldy rolls of Noah's, 268.
to lay their hand upon the, 418.
walked straight out of the, 460.
Arm, she leant upon her lover's, 627.
sits upon mine, 194.
the obdured breast, 228.
Arms against a sea of troubles, 135.
against a world in, 593.
and the man I sing, 274.
glorious in, 55.
had seven years' pith, 149.
hung up for monuments, 95.
imparadised in one another's, 233.
invincible in, 428.
land of scholars nurse of, 395.
lord of folded, 55.
my soul 's in, 296.
never would lay down my, 364.
of seeming, 273.
on armour clashing, 236.

Arms puking in the nurse's, 69.
ridiculous, made, 242.
take your last embrace, 109.
the Smiths never had any, 460.
the world in, 80.
Timoleon's, 391.
to, ye brave, 804.
try everything before, 703.
Arm-chair, old, 654.
Armed at all points, 128.
at point exactly, cap-a-pe, 128.
gallantly, 86.
so strong in honesty, 114.
thrice is he, 94.
thus am I doubly, 299.
with more than complete steel, 40.
with resolution, 295.
without, he is, 329.
Armies clad in iron, 242.
swore terribly, our, 378.
whole have sunk, where, 228.
Arminian clergy, an, 365.
Armour against fate, no, 209.
clashing, brayed, 236.
is his honest thought, 174.
Armourers accomplishing knights, 92.
Army, hum of either, stilly sounds, 91.
of martyrs, the noble, 850.
with banners, terrible as an, 832.
Aromatic pain, die of a rose in, 316.
plants bestow no fragrance while they grow, 398.
Arrant, thankless, 25.
thief, the moon is an, 109.
traitor as any is, 93.
Array, battle's magnificently stern, 543.
sorrow's dark, 802.
Arrears of pain and darkness, 650.
Arrest, death is strict in his, 145.
Arrow for the heart, 560.
from a well-experienced archer, 161.
o'er the house, shot mine, 145.
Arrows, of light, swift-winged, 416.
of outrageous fortune, 135.
quiver bow and, 31.
some Cupid kills with, 51.
Arrowy Rhone, rushing of the, 543.
Ars longa, vita brevis, 6.
Arsenal, shook the, 241.
Art, adorning thee with so much, 261.
adulteries of, than all the, 178.
all nature is but, 316.
all the gloss of, 398.
and part, 852.
beyond the reach of, 323.
can wash her guilt away, what, 403.
concealed by, 310.
contemplates certain things, 744.
cookery is become an, 187.
ease in writing comes from, 324.
elder days of, 615.
every walk of, 457.
failed in literature and, 609.
first professor of our, 274.
glib and oily, 146.
glory and good of, 651.
he tried each, 396.
her guilt to cover, the only, 403.
Art imitates nature, 305.
is long, life short, 700, 803.
is long time is fleeting, 612.
is too precise, 201.
last and greatest, 329.
made tongue-tied, 162.
may err Nature cannot miss, 272.
mistress of her, 446.
more matter with less, 133.
nature is above, in that respect, 148.
nature is but, 316.
nature lost in, 390.
nature not inferior to, 756.
nearly allied to invention, 441.
not strength obtains the prize, 341.
of artisans, 438.
of God, nature is the, 218, 310.
pleasure disguised by, 403.
poetry a mere mechanic, 414.
preservative of all arts, 852.
so vast is, 323.
subdues the strong, 344.
than force, more by, 341.
to blot, 329.
to find the mind's construction, 117.
war's glorious, 311.
with curious, 413.
Arts and sciences not in the same mould, 776.
fashion's brightest, 398.
Greece mother of, 241.
hunger is the teacher of the, 305.
imitate natural forms, 756.
in which the wise excel, 279.
of peace, inglorious, 263.
remote from common use, 556.
taught the wheedling, 348.
the academes, 56.
well fitted in, 55.
which I loved, 260.
with lenient, 328.
Artaxerxes' throne, 241.
Artery, each petty, 131.
Arthur first in court, when, 406.
Article, snuffed out by an, 560.
Articles, all agree in the essential, 370.
Artificer, another lean unwashed, 80.
Artist, no man is born an, 206.
Artless jealousy, 142.
As gingerly, 852.
he thinketh in his heart, 828.
it fell upon a day, 175.
the case stands, 172.
Ascent, laborious at the first, 253.
Ashamed, needeth not to be, 848.
of being loved, 794.
Ashbourn, down thy hill romantic, 464.
Ashbuds, more black than, 625.
Ashen cold is fire yreken, 3.
Ashes, beauty for, 834.
in itself to, burn, 617.
laid old Troy in, 280.
man is splendid in, 219.
of his fathers, 593.
to ashes, dust to dust, 851.
violet made from his, 632.
wonted fires live in our, 385.
Asia could not bear two kings, 732.

Aside, human to step, 448.
last to lay the old, 324.
Ask and it shall be given you, 839.
death-beds they can tell, 307.
me no questions, 401.
the brave soldier, 520.
where is the North, 318.
Askelon, in the streets of, 814.
Asketh, every one that, 839.
Asking eye, explain the, 328.
Asleep in lap of legends old, 575.
lips of those that are, 832.
the very houses seem, 470.
Asonder, houses fer, 2.
Aspect, meet in her, 551.
of princes, sweet, 99.
sweet grave, 784.
with grave, he rose, 227.
Aspen leaf, right as an, 5.
light quivering, 490.
Asphodel, ever-flowing meads of, 347.
Aspics' tongues, 155.
Aspiration sees only one side, 662.
Aspired to be, what I, 649.
Aspiring to be angels, 316.
to be gods, 316.
to die, 37.
youth, 296.
Ass, burial of an, 835.
countryman who looked for his, 792.
egregiously an, 152.
knoweth his master's crib, 832.
of Balaam, 813.
will carry his load, 792.
write me down an, 53.
Assailant on perched roosts, 242.
Assassination, absolutism tempered by, 807.
could trammel up, if the, 117.
has never changed history, 607.
Assault, death preparing his, 309.
Assay, help angels make, 139.
so hard so sharp, 6.
Assayed, thrice he, 225.
Assembled souls, 217.
Assemblies, masters of, 832.
of the skies, bright, 345.
Assent with civil leer, 327.
Asses, to live according to the convenience of, 731.
Assume a pleasing shape, 135.
a virtue, if you have it not, 141.
Assumes the god, 271.
Assurance double sure, I 'll make, 123.
given by lookes, 23.
of a man, give the world, 140.
Assured, ignorant of what he 's most, 48.
Assyrian bull, curled, 631.
came down like the wolf, the, 551.
Astray, light that led, 447.
like one that had been led, 250.
Astronomer, undevout, is mad, 310.
Astyanax the hope of Troy, 338.
Asunder, let not man put, 840.
villain and he many miles, 108.
Athanasian Creed, the, 609.
Atheism, philosophy inclineth to, 166.
the owlet, 501.
Atheist by night half believes a God, 308.
Atheist's laugh, 448.
Athena's tower, age shakes, 541.
Athens heard, truths refined as, 672.
immortal influence of, 590.
maid of, ere we part, 540.
sending owls to, 760.
the eye of Greece, 241.
Atlantean shoulders, 227.
Atlantic Ocean and Mrs. Partington, 462.
Atlas unremoved, 234.
Atomies, team of little, 104.
Atoms, fortuitous concourse of, 284.
into ruins hurled, 315.
or systems, 315.
Atossa cursed with granted prayer, 321.
Atrocious crime of being young, 376.
Attack is the reaction, 372.
Attain her, in hope to, 28.
unto, that which I could, 837.
Attains the upmost round, 111.
Attempt and not the deed, 119.
by fearing to, 47.
the end, 203.
Attendance, to dance, 101.
Attending ears, 106.
Attention like deep harmony, 81.
still as night, 227.
Attentive to his own applause, 327.
Attic bird trills her notes, 241.
taste, light and choice of, 252.
tragedies, 254.
Atticus were he, 327
Attire be comely, let thy, 32.
walk in silk, 673.
wild in their, 116.
Attitude in life, proper, 744.
Attraction robs the vast sea, 109.
Attractive grace, sweet, 232.
kind of grace, 23.
metal more, 138.
Attribute of God, 460.
to awe and majesty, 64.
to God himself, 64.
Auburn locks ye golden curls, 636.
loveliest village, 395.
Audience, his look drew, 227.
fit, though few, 236.
Aught in malice, nor set down, 156.
in the world beside, 452.
that dignifies humanity, 594.
that ever I could read, 57.
Augur schœnobates, 268.
Auld acquaintance, should, 449.
claes, gars, 447.
moon in her arm, 404.
nature swears, 446.
Aurora daughter of the dawn, 338, 342.
displayed her mantle, 786.
shows her face, 357.
Auspicious eye, an, 127.
Austrian army awfully arrayed, 689.
Authentic scripture, 310.
watch, 256.
Author choose as a friend, 278.
man of rank as an, 374.
no, ever spared a brother, 349.

Author of lies, the devil the, 193.
teaches such beauty, where is any, 55.
who speaks about his own books, 608.
would his brother kill, 258.
Authors do not make acknowledgment, 716.
like coins grow dear, 329.
old, to read, 171.
steal their works, most, 325.
Authority and show of truth, 52.
art made tongue-tied by, 162.
drest in a little brief, 48.
from others' books, 54.
Automaton, mechanized, 567.
Autumn fruit, fell like, 276.
garner to the end of time, 644.
nodding o'er the plain, 356.
that grew more by reaping, 159.
Autumnal leaves in Vallombrosa, 224.
leaves, thick as, 337.
Autumn-fields, happy, 630.
Avarice, dreams of, 374, 378.
old-gentlemanly vice, 556.
old men sicken with, 173.
Avaunt, conscience, 296.
Avenging day, that great, 337.
Avenues of ill, seal up the, 600.
Aversion, begin with a little, 440.
Avilion, island-valley of, 629.
Avoid shame do not seek glory, 460.
what is to come, 141.
Avon, sweet swan of, 179.
to the Severn runs, 484.
Awake, lie ten nights, 51.
my St. John, 314.
my soul, 359.
Awakes from the tomb, 428.
Awe and majesty, attribute to, 64.
of such a thing as I, 110.
the soul of Richard, 296.
Aweary of the sun, 126.
Awe-inspiring God, 480.
Awful goodness is, how, 234.
guide in smoke and flame, 493.
moment, face some, 476.
pause, Nature made an, 306.
volume, within that, 494.
Awkwardness has no forgiveness, 603.
Axe, head off with a golden, 108.
laid unto the root of the tree, 841.
many strokes with little, 94.
neither hammer nor, 815.
to grind, he has an, 528.
woodman's,' lies free, 570.
Axes, no ponderous, rung, 535.
Axis of the earth, 638.
Axle, sleeps on her soft, 237.
Ayont the twal, short hour, 446.
Azure brow, no wrinkle on thine, 547.
hue, mountain in its, 512.
main, from out the, 358.
robe of night, the, 573.

Baälim and Peor, 251.
Babbled of green fields, 91.
Babbling dreams, hence, 296.
gossip of the air, 75.
Babe, bent o'er her, 427.
Babe in a house, a, 640.
pity like a naked new-born, 118.
she lost in infancy, 508.
sinews of the new-born, 139.
was sleeping on her breast, the, 568.
Babes and sucklings, 818.
Babel, stir of the great, 420.
Baby figure of the giant mass, 102.
was sleeping, 582.
Babylon in all its desolation, 682.
is fallen is fallen, 833.
learned and wise, 483.
Babylonish dialect, 210.
Bacchus ever fair and young, 271.
plumpy, with pink eyne, 158.
Bachelor, I would die a, 51.
of threescore, shall I never see a, 50.
Back and side go bare, 23.
borne me on his, 144.
call yesterday, 81.
die with harness on our, 126.
got over the devil's, 773.
never a shirt on his, 286.
on itself recoils, 238.
over the devil's, 800.
resounded death, 229.
revolutions never go, 641.
sits on his horse, 78.
their opinions by a wager, 554.
thumping on your, 423.
thumps upon the, 312.
to the field, with his, 514.
to thy punishment, 229.
Backed like a weasel, 139.
Backing of your friends, 84.
plague upon such, 84.
Backward and abysm of time, 42.
mutters, 246.
turn backward O time, 668.
yesterdays look, 307.
Bacon, broken bones for, 791.
or brave Raleigh spoke, words, 330.
save our, 772.
shined, think how, 319.
Bad affright afflict the best, the, 382.
and good of every land, 654.
as falling, the fear 's, as, 160.
beginning makes a bad ending, 698.
begins and worse remains, 141.
begun, things, 121.
better for being a little, 50.
better than downright, 700.
eminence, to that, 226.
for the, all that was theirs dies, 699.
in the best, 163.
man, a bold, 27, 98.
men live to eat and drink, 738.
most men were, 758.
the world is grown so, 96.
two nations, good and the, 263.
wiser being good than, 650.
Badder end, to the, 4.
Bade me adieu, sweetly she, 380.
Badge, nobility's true, 103.
of all our tribe, sufferance is the, 61
Badness choose in a heap, 693.
Baffled oft is ever won, 548.
Bag and baggage, 70.

Bag, empty, to stand upright, 360.
Baie's bay, isle in, 565.
Bailey, unfortunate Miss, 454.
Bait, this melancholy, 60.
Bait, good news, 242.
Baited like eagles, 86.
with a dragon's tail, 517.
with many a deadly curse, 449.
Baker's dozen, 773.
Balaam's ass, 813.
Balance, in nice, 330.
of power, 304
of the old world, 464.
Balances, Jove lifts the golden, 341.
weighed in the, 835.
Baldric, milky, of the skies, 573.
Bales unopened to the sun, 307.
Ballad of Sir Patrick Spence, 502.
to his mistress' eyebrow, woful, 69.
world was guilty of such a, 54.
Ballads from a cart, sung, 274.
of a nation, 281.
sing from door to door, 189.
Ballad-mongers, same metre, 85.
Ballad-singer's joy, the English, 473.
Ballast to keep the mind steady, 662.
Balloch, o'er the braes of, 674.
Balloon, something in a huge, 468.
Ballot-box, 't is the, 538.
Balm from an anointed king, 81.
in Gilead, is there no, 835.
of hurt minds, 120.
Balmy sweets, diffuse their, 398.
Band of brothers, 92.
they march a blustering, 273.
Bands of Orion, loose the, 818.
Bane and antidote, my, 299.
of all genius virtue freedom, 567.
of all that dread the Devil, 466.
precious, 225.
Bang, with many a, 211.
Banish plump Jack, 85.
strong potations, 432.
Banishment, bitter bread of, 81.
Bank and bush, over, 28.
and shoal of time, 118.
moonlight sleeps upon this, 65.
of violets, breathes upon a, 74.
snow-white ram on a grassy, 481.
to make a, 263.
where wild thyme blows, 58.
Banks and braes o' bonny Doon, 452.
furnished with bees, 380.
Bank-note world, this, 563.
Banner, freedom's, 574.
in the sky, to see that, 635.
star-spangled, 517.
the royal, 154.
with the strange device, 614.
Banners, army with, 832.
confusion on thy, 383.
flout the sky, 115.
hang out our, 125.
wave, all thy, 515.
Banquet, born but to, 344.
is o'er, when the, 348.
of the mind, 346
song and dance, 562.
Banquet-hall deserted, 523.
Baptism o'er the flowers, 202.
Baptized in tears, 427.
Barbarians all at play, 546.
Barbaric pearl and gold, 226.
Barbarous dissonance, 245.
skill, is but a, 261.
Barber and a collier fight, 363.
Bard here dwelt more fat, 357.
on Chian strand, that blind, 503.
Bards in fealty to Apollo hold, 576.
who sung, Olympian, 599.
Bare, back and side go, 23.
imagination of a feast, 81.
the mean heart, 328.
too thin and, to hide offences, 101.
Barefoot, him that makes shoes go, 186.
Bargain catch cold, lest the, 159.
hath sold him a, 55.
in the way of, 85.
repentance ground of a bad, 719.
to sell a, 55.
two words to that, 294.
Barge, drag the slow, 424.
she sat in, 157.
Bark and bite, dogs delight to, 301.
at me, dogs, 95.
at me, see they, 147.
attendant sail, 320.
drives on and on, whose, 543.
fatal and perfidious, 247.
is on the sea, my, 553.
is worse than his bite, 205.
let no dog, 60.
on even keel, thus I steer my, 354.
scarfed, the, 62.
sinks, if my, 655.
watch-dog's honest, 556.
Barkis is willin', 652.
Barleycorn, bold John, 451.
Barrel, handful of meal in a, 815.
of meal wasted not, 815.
Barren earth, small model of the, 82
sceptre in my gripe, 121.
't is all, 379.
Bars, nor iron, a cage, 260.
Base born, bravest have been, 190.
column with the buried, 546.
fly from its firm, 491.
him that uttered nothing, 623.
Hungarian wight, 45.
in kind, 413.
is the slave that pays, 91.
uses we may return, 144.
who is here so, 113.
world and worldlings, 90.
Baseless fabric of this vision, 43.
Baseness, the gods detest my, 158.
to write fair, hold it, 145.
Bashaw, three-tailed, 454.
Bashful fifteen, maiden of, 442.
sincerity and comely love, 52.
virgin's sidelong looks, 396.
Basis of every truth, 409.
Basket and store, 814.
eggs in one, 786.
who was in the, 46.
Basso even contra-alto, 554.

Bastard Freedom waves her flag, 518.
Latin, soft, 554.
to the time, he is but a, 78.
Bastards, ancient families, 190.
live like nature's, 246.
Bastion fringed with fire, 631.
Bat, tongue of dog wool of, 123.
Bats, to the moles and the, 832.
Bate a jot of heart or hope, 252.
Bated breath, 61.
Bath, sore labour's, 120.
Bathe in fiery floods, 48.
Battalions, heaviest, 801.
side of the strongest, 811.
sorrows come in, 142.
Battle, again to the, 516.
and the breeze, 514.
cowards do not count in, 699.
division of a, 149.
feats of broil and, 150.
for the free, won the, 562.
freedom's, once begun, 548.
he has fought his last, 666.
he who is in, slain, 403.
I had a regular, 701.
in the lost, 489.
is lost and won, when the, 115.
life is a, 750.
lost and battle won, 463.
not to the strong, 831.
perilous edge of, 224.
prize of death in, 660.
rages loud and long, the, 515.
see the front of, lour, 450.
sees the other's umbered face, 92.
smelleth the, afar off, 818.
who in life's, 805.
Battles, fought his, o'er again, 271.
long ago, 473.
rains fall after great, 725.
sieges fortunes, 150.
Battle's magnificently stern array, 543.
sound, no war or, 251.
van, in the, 680.
Battled for the true and just, 632.
Battle-field, march to the, 675.
Battlements bore stars, 479.
fate sits on these dark, 456.
towers and, 248.
Bauble, pleased with this, 318.
Baucis' busy care, 274.
Bay of Biscay O, 453.
the moon, be a dog and, 114.
Bay-tree, like a green, 819.
Be as be we would, 38.
good sweet maid, 664.
lief not be as live to, 110.
matters not what you are thought to, 713.
no better than you should, 197.
not afraid, it is I, 840.
not overcome of evil, 844.
not righteous overmuch, 830.
or not to be, to, 135.
powers that, 844.
sure you are right then go ahead, 852.
we know not what we may, 142.
ye all of one mind, 849.
Be ye angry and sin not, 847.
Beach, fishermen that walk upon the, 148.
there came to the, 515.
Beacon of the wise, 102.
Beade of amber, flie within a, 203.
Beadle to a humorous sigh, 55.
Beadroll, Fame's eternall, 28.
Beads and prayer-books, 318.
in drops of rain, tell their, 613.
pictures rosaries, 215.
they told, their, 678.
Beak from out my heart, take thy, 640.
Beaker full of the warm south, 575.
Be-all and the end-all, 118.
Beam, full midday, 255.
on the outward shape, cast a, 245.
that smiles the clouds away, 550.
unpolluted in his, 169.
Beams athwart the sea, 625.
little candle throws his, 66.
spreads his orient, 233.
tricks his, 248.
Beans, abstain from, 729.
Bear a charmed life, 126.
another's misfortunes, 336.
bit you if it had been a, 292.
borne and yet must, 566.
how easy is a bush supposed a, 59.
it calmly, we, 289.
lick into form as a, 186.
like the Turk, 327.
me not so swiftly o'er, 674.
or lion, sometime like a, 158.
pain to the, 593.
rugged Russian, 122.
the palm alone, 110.
those ills we have, 136.
to conquer our fate is to, 515.
to live or dare to die, 318.
up and steer right onward, 252.
with your own brother, 743.
Bears and lions growl, 301.
lick their cubs, 776, 780.
when first born, 719.
Bear-baiting heathenish, 593.
Beard and hoary hair, 383.
he that hath a, 50.
of formal cut, 69.
singed the Spanish king's, 616.
the lion in his den, 490.
was as white as snow, 142.
was grizzled, 129.
Bearded like the pard, 69.
men, tears of, 489.
Beards be grown, until your, 815.
wag all, in hall where, 21.
waveth all, when the, 21.
Bearings of this observation, 652.
Beast to man, familiar, 45.
little better than a, 61.
that wants discourse of reason, 128.
the righteous man regardeth the life of his, 826.
very gentle, 59.
Beasts, brutish, 113.
man's injustice to, 742.
nature teaches, 103.

Beasts, pair of very strange, 71.
that perish, like the, 820.
Beat the bush, 10.
this ample field, 315.
your pate, you, 336.
Beaten, he that is, 212.
with his own rod, 9.
Beatific vision, 225.
Beating of my own heart, 634.
Beatings of my heart, 467.
Beatitude, eighth, 347.
Beaumont lie a little further, 179.
lie a little nearer Spenser, rare, 179.
Beauteous, all that is most, 483.
eye of heaven, 79.
flower, may prove a, 106.
ruin lay, lovely in death the, 308.
ruin lies, prostrate the, 453.
Beauties, lovers admire thy naked, 555.
modestly conceals her, 378.
of exulting Greece, 356.
of holiness, 823.
of the night, meaner, 174.
of the north, unripened, 298.
Beautiful, all round thee lying, 680.
and free, their old age is, 471.
and to be wooed, 93.
as sweet and young as, 308.
beneath his touch, grow, 514.
beyond compare, 497.
both were young and one was, 552.
clear and purely, 553.
exceedingly, 499.
eyes of my cash-box, 798.
for situation, 820.
is night, how, 507.
mouth in the world, most, 353.
necessity, from a, 640.
old rhyme, 163.
outward, appear, 841.
palace, the, 266.
thought, thou wert a, 546.
tyrant! fiend angelical, 107.
what a deal of scorn looks, 76.
Beautifuller, evening seemed, 651.
Beautifully blue, 507, 559.
less, fine by degrees and, 287.
Beauty, a thing of, 574.
adorned in naked, 234.
and her chivalry, 542.
and youth, wisdom rare in, 343.
as could die, as much, 178.
bereft of, 73.
born of murmuring sound, 469.
calls and glory shows the way, 281.
come near your, 93.
cost her nothing, 35.
dead, black chaos comes again, 161.
dedicate his, to the sun, 104.
draws us with a single hair, 326.
dreamed that life was, 654.
dwells in deep retreats, true, 485.
e'er gave, all that, 384.
elysian, 482.
fatal gift of, 545.
fills the air around with, 545.
fires the blood, 273.
for ashes, 834.
Beauty, form of manliest, 436.
full-blown flower of glorious, 276.
garmented in light from her own, 567
grew, the conscious stone to, 598.
hath its source in the beautiful, 751.
hath strange power, 242.
hold a plea, shall, 162.
if she unmask her, 129.
imaged there in happier, 482.
immortal awakes, 428.
in a brow of Egypt, 59.
in his life, daily, 156.
in need of praise, 752.
is a joy forever, thing of, 574.
is a short-lived tyranny, 761.
is a silent deceit, 761.
is a sovereignty in need of no guards, 761.
is an ivory mischief, 761.
is its own excuse for being, 599.
is the best introduction, 761.
is the gift of God, 761.
is truth truth beauty, 576.
is vain, 829.
isle of, fare thee well, 581.
led captive, 240.
like the night, walks in, 551.
lingers, lines where, 548.
makes this vault a feasting presence, 109.
making beautiful old rhyme, 163.
of a thousand stars, clad in the, 41.
of surpassing, 702.
of the good old cause, 472.
of the world, 262.
on the shore, left their, 598.
ornament of, is suspect, 162.
power of, I remember the, 272.
provoketh thieves, 66.
she walks in, 551.
slain, with him is, 161.
smile from partial, 513.
smiling in her tears, 513.
soon grows familiar, 298.
stands in the admiration, 240.
such, as a woman's eye, 55.
there is music in the, 218.
they grew in, 570.
thou art all, 295.
though injurious, 242.
to die for, 600.
to sport with, 525.
truly blent, 74.
upon the cheek of night, 105.
waking or asleep, 235.
winds of March with, 77.
Beauty's chain, hour with, 525.
ears, gem that hangs from, 424.
ensign is crimson, 109.
heavenly ray, 549.
Beaux, where none are, 377.
Beaver, dear the, is to him, 586.
on, Harry with his, 86.
Beckoning ghost, 335.
shadows dire, 243.
Beckons me away, a hand which, 314.
Becks and wreathed smiles, 248.
Becomes him ill, nothing, 55.

Becomes the throned monarch, 64.
Becoming mirth, limit of, 55.
Bed at Ware, 305.
betwixt a wall, feather, 211.
born in, in bed we die, 794.
bravely thou becomest thy, 159.
by night, 397.
daystar in the ocean, 248.
delicious bed, 584.
early to rise early to, 360.
from his brimstone, 507.
go sober to, 184.
goes to, mellow, 184.
goes to, sober, 184.
gravity out of his, 85.
holy angels guard thy, 302.
hue as red as the rosy, 678.
lies in his, 79.
made his pendent, 117.
mighty large, 305.
of death, faith kneeling by his, 40.
of death, smooth the, 328.
of down, my thrice-driven, 151.
of honour, 212, 305.
on my grave as now my, 218.
up in my, now, 584.
we laugh in bed we cry in, 794.
welcome to your gory, 450.
with the lamb, to, 33.
with the lark, to, 454.
Beds of raging fire, from, 228.
of roses, make thee, 41.
Beddes hed, lever han at his, 1.
Bedfellows, strange, 43.
Bedtime, would it were, 87.
Bee, brisk as a, 369.
buried in its own juice, 168.
busy as a, 33.
enclosed in amber, 722.
had stung it newly, 256.
not good for the, 754.
the little busy, 302.
where sucks the, 43.
would choose to dream in, 678.
Bees, banks furnished with, 380.
his helmet, a hive for, 25.
murmuring of innumerable, 630.
rob the Hybla, 115.
the government of, 782.
Beechen tree, spare the, 516.
Beef of England, roast, 363.
Beehive's hum, 455.
Been and may be again, 473.
what has been has, 274.
who that hath ever, 497.
Beer, bemus'd in, 326.
chronicle small, 151.
felony to drink small, 94.
poor creature small, 89.
Beersheba, Dan to, 379, 814.
Beetle, intolerable to a black, 857.
that we tread upon, 48.
three-man, 88.
Beeves and home-bred kine, 474.
Before and after, looking, 142.
come after which was, 212.
not lost but gone, 283.
that which is gone, 752.
Before the better foot, 80.
the whole world, 798.
you could say Jack Robinson, 853.
Beg, Homer himself must, 189.
or borrow or get a man's own, 279.
they poor I rich they, 22.
Began best can't end the worst, 650.
Beggar maid, loved the, 105.
on horseback, 190.
that I am I am poor in thanks, 134.
that is dumb may challenge double pity, 25.
Beggars die, when, 112.
in the streets mimicked, 590.
must be no choosers, 197.
should be no choosers, 14.
Beggared all description, 157.
by the strumpet wind, 62.
Beggarly account of empty boxes, 108.
elements, weak and, 846.
last doit, 421.
Scotchman, 370.
Beggary in the love, 157.
Begging bread, nor his seed, 819.
the question, 853.
Beginning and the end, 849.
bad, bad ending, 698.
good end good, 13.
hard, 11.
late, choosing and, 238.
mean and end to all things, 654.
never ending, still, 272.
no great love in the, 45.
of a feast, 87.
of a fray, 19.
of our end, the true, 59.
of the end, 808.
Beginnings, friendships from, 703.
Begone dull care, 684.
Begot, by whom, 335.
how nourished how, 63.
of nothing but vain fantasy, 105.
Beguile her of her tears, 150.
light of light, 54.
the thing I am, 151.
the time look like the time, 117.
Beguiled by one, 155.
Begun for, wonder what I was, 689.
things bad, 121.
Behaviour, check to loose, 297.
during good, 855.
laws of, 602.
upon his good, 559.
Behind, worse remains, 141.
you, if you had any eye, 76.
Behold, hath power to say, 57.
our home, survey our empire, 550.
the upright man, 819.
Beholding heaven, 526.
Being, beauty its own excuse for, 599.
God a necessary, 266.
hath a part of, 544.
intellectual, 227.
one principle of, 754.
momentary taste of, 768.
pleasing anxious, 385.
scarcely formed, a lovely, 560.
shot my, through earth, 501.

Beings, reasoning, 751.
Being's end and aim, our, 318.
Belated peasant, 225.
Belerium, from old, 333.
Belgium's capital had gathered there, 542.
Belgrade, by battery besiege, 689.
Belial, sons of, 224.
Belief ripened into faith, 481.
within the prospect of, 116.
Believe, have heard and do in part, 127.
it because it is impossible, 756.
oft repeating they, 288.
some make believe what they, 776.
Believes his own watch, each, 323.
Believing, with true, 641.
Bell, as a sullen, 88.
book and candle, 785.
church-going, 416.
each matin, knells us back, 500.
in a cowslip's, I lie, 43.
merry as a marriage, 542.
silence that dreadful, 152.
strikes one, 306.
tocsin of the soul, the dinner, 559.
Bells and the Fudges, 592.
chime, the sweet, 587.
do chime, think when the, 205.
have knolled to church, 68.
jangled out of tune, 136.
music of those village, 422.
ring happy, 633.
ring out wild, 633.
those evening, 523.
Belle, it is vain to be a, 377.
Belligerent discordant States, 533.
Bellman, the owl the fatal, 119.
Belly, God send thee good ale, 23.
has no ears, 725, 772.
man must mind his, 371.
spent under the devil's, 773.
whose God is their, 847.
with good capon lined, 69.
Bellyful of fighting, 159.
Belongings, thyself and thy, 46.
Beloved face on earth, one, 552.
from pole to pole, 499.
in vain, fields, 381.
sleep, he giveth his, 824.
Below, a little heaven, 302.
my thoughts remain, 140.
thy element is, 146.
Bemused in beer, a parson, 326.
Ben Adhem's name led, 536.
Ben Bolt, 680.
Ben Jonson, rare, 177.
Bench chambers, in the kings, 297.
of heedless bishops, 380.
Bend a knotted oak, 294.
low, shall I, 61.
your eye on vacancy, 141.
Bendemeer's stream, roses by, 526.
Bene, good for a bootless, 479.
Beneath the churchyard stone, 595.
the good how far, 382.
the milk-white thorn, 447.
the rule of men, 606.
Benedick the married man, 50.
Benediction, doth breed perpetual, 478.
out of heavens, 17.
Benedictions, celestial, 615.
Benefit, he who confers a, 775.
of men, use and, 266.
Benefits, desire for greater, 796.
Benevolence and love, acts of, 342.
Benighted, feels awhile, 522.
walks under the midday sun, 244.
Bent, affection cannot hold the, 75.
him o'er the dead, 548.
just as the twig is, 320.
o'er her babe, 427.
though on pleasure she was, 417.
top of my, 139.
Bequeathed by bleeding sire; 548.
Berkeley, coxcombs vanquish, 380.
said there was no matter, 500.
to, every virtue under heaven, 329.
Bermoothes, still-vexed, 42.
Berries, come to pluck your, 246.
moulded on one stem, two, 58.
Berry, God could have made a better, 208.
Berth of the wombe, 28.
Beside a human door, 472.
the springs of Dove, 469.
the still waters, 819.
Besier semed than he was, 2.
Besotted base ingratitude, 246.
Bess, image of good queen, 585.
Best administered, whate'er is, 318.
are but shadows, 59.
bad in the, 163.
companions, 396.
contentment, 27.
days, afternoon of her, 97.
discreetest, 238.
fear not to touch the, 25.
fools be little wise, 177.
good man, 279.
he serves his party, 665.
his circumstance allows, 307.
honest tale speeds, 97.
lads and lassies in their, 683.
laid schemes of mice and men, 446.
men moulded out of faults, 50.
men of few words are the, 91.
of all possible worlds, 801.
of all ways, 521.
of dark and bright, all that's, 551.
of me is diligence, 146.
of men that e'er wore earth, 182.
of what we do and are, 473.
of womankind, 346.
old friends are, 195.
part of valour, discretion the, 197.
past and to come seems, 89.
portion of a good man's life, 467.
prayeth best who loveth, 499.
prize that which is, 753.
second thoughts are, 277.
state, every man at his, 820.
stolen sweets are, 297.
things most difficult, 729.
things not for the, 700.
who does the, 307.
who serves his country, 339.
Best-conditioned and unwearied, 64.

Bestial, what remains is, 152.
Bestowing, most princely in, 101.
Bestride the narrow world, 110.
Besy a man, nowher so, 2.
Beteem the winds of heaven, 128.
Bethumped with words, 78.
Betimes, what is 't to leave, 145.
Betray, nature never did, 467.
that men, 403.
Better a bad epitaph, 134.
be damned, 431.
be with the dead, 121.
berry, never made a, 208.
bettered expectation, he hath, 50.
day the better deed, 172.
day the worse deed, 282.
days, if ever you have looked on, 68.
days, friend of my, 562.
days, we have seen, 109.
did I say, 114.
elder soldier, not a, 114.
fifty years of Europe, 626.
foot before, 80.
for being a little bad, 50.
grace, does it with a, 75.
grow wiser and, 670.
had they ne'er been born, 494.
half, my dear my, 34.
horse, gray mare the, 17.
is a dinner of herbs, 826.
is half a loaf than no bread, 15.
is it to bow than break, 12.
late than never, 13, 284.
love given unsought is, 76.
made by ill, good are, 455.
much more the, 50.
or for worse, 850.
part of valour is discretion, 87.
reck the rede, may you, 448.
spared a better man, 87.
strangers, desire we may be, 70.
striving to, 146.
than downright bad, 700.
than false knaves, 53.
than he knew, builded, 598.
than his dog, something, 626.
than nothing, little is, 710.
than one of the wicked, 83.
than you should be, 197.
the instruction, 63.
the worse appear the, 226.
thou shouldest not vow, 830.
to be lowly born, 98.
to be much abused, 154.
to be vile than vile esteemed, 163.
to dwell in a corner, 827.
to give than to take, 11.
to have loved and lost, 632.
to hunt in fields, 270.
to love amiss, 444.
to reign in hell, 224.
to sink beneath the shock, 549.
to wear out than to rust, 853.
trust all and be deceived, 641.
world, another and a, 805.
world than this, 66.
Bettered by the borrower, 253.
expectation, 50.
Bettering of my mind, 42.
Between the cradle and the grave, 358.
two stools, 808.
Bevy of fair women, 240.
Beware my lord of jealousy, 153.
of a man of one book, 853.
of desperate steps, 423.
of entrance to a quarrel, 130.
of had I wist, 9.
the fury of a patient man, 269.
the ides of March, 110.
Bewilder, leads to, 428.
Bezonian, under which king, 90.
Bias, rules with strongest, 323.
Bible, burdens of the, 598.
is a book of doctrine, the, 530.
is a book of faith, the, 530.
is a book of morals, the, 530.
knows her true, 414.
shows the extent of the English language, 590.
studie was but litel on the, 2.
Bibles laid open, 205.
Bickerings to recount, 255.
Bid me discourse, 161.
Bidding, thousands speed at his, 252.
Bids expectation rise, 398.
Biennial elections, 283.
Bier, waste sorrows at my, 571.
Big manly voice, 69.
round tears, 67.
with the fate of Rome, 297.
with vengeance, 363.
Big-endians and small-endians, 290.
Bigger than an agate-stone, no, 104.
than his head, seems no, 148.
Biggest rascal that walks, 748.
Bigness which you see, 265.
Bilbow, the word it was, 351.
Bilious, when I am only, 586.
Bill, as if God wrote the, 600.
Billing, amorous fond and, 215.
Billows, bounding, 674.
distinct as the, 496.
foam, the, 550.
never break, where, 295.
pilot cannot mitigate the, 730.
roar, or heard the, 344.
swelling and limitless, 503.
trusted to thy, 548.
Bind, fast find fast, 10.
safe find safe, 21.
up my wounds, 97.
Binding nature fast in fate, 334.
Biography, an heroic poem is a, 578.
Bird, by wandering, as the, 828.
each fond endearment tries, 396.
in the hand, 15, 740, 787.
in the solitude singing, 552.
night with this her solemn, 233.
O cuckoo! shall I call thee, 474.
of dawning singeth all night, 127.
of passage, the cuckoo a, 720.
of the air, 831.
on the wing, 680.
rare, in the land, 770.
soul of our grandam might inhabit a, 77.

Bird that fyleth his own nest, 8, 18.
that shunn'st the noise, 206.
the Attic, 241.
Birds, charm of earliest, 233.
confabulate, if, 417.
eagle suffers little, to sing, 104.
I see my way as, 643.
in cages, as with, 778.
in last year's nest, 613, 792.
in their little nests agree, 302.
joyous the, 238.
melodious, sing madrigals, 41.
of the air have nests, 839.
sang east and west, 629.
sang, where late the sweet, 162.
time of the singing of, 832.
with chaff, catch old, 787.
without despair to get in, 180.
Bird-cage in a garden, 180.
Birnam wood, 124, 125.
Birth, death borders upon our, 182.
dew of thy, 851.
is but a sleep, 477.
nothing but our death begun, 309.
of that significant word flirtation, 353.
our Saviour's, is celebrated, 127.
place of my, 550.
repeats the story of her, 300.
revolts from true, 106.
science frowned not on his, 386.
smiled on my, 534.
the sunshine is a glorious, 477.
't is fortune gives us, 340.
Birthplace, great Homer's, 189.
Biscay, bay of, 453.
Biscuit, dry as the remainder, 68.
Bishop, church without a, 588.
hypocrisy of a, 688.
Bishops, bench of heedless, 380.
Bit me, though he had, 148.
with an envious worm, 104.
you if it had been a bear, 292.
Bite, bark worse than his, 205.
dogs delight to bark and, 301.
the hand that fed them, 411.
the man recovered of the, 400.
Bites, three, of a cherry, 773.
shrewdly, the air, 130.
Biteth like a serpent, 828.
Biting for anger, eager soul, 221.
Bitter as coloquintida, 151.
change, feels the, 228.
cold, 'tis, 126.
cross, on the, 82.
end, 853.
ere long, 238.
fancy, food of, 71.
is a scornful jest, 366.
memory, wakes the, 231.
o'er the flowers, some, 540, 706.
past, more welcome is the sweet, 74.
Bittern booming in the weeds, 592.
Bitterns, London an habitation of, 592.
Bitterness, knoweth his own, 826.
of things, from out the, 484.
Bivouac of the dead, 681.
Blabbing and remorseful day, 94.
eastern scout, 243.
Black and gray, friars white, 231.
and midnight hags, 123.
beetle, intolerable to a, 857.
customary suits of solemn, 127.
despair, 564.
every white will have its, 404.
eyes and lemonade, 519.
hung be the heavens with, 93.
is a pearl in woman's eye, 35.
is not so black, 464.
it stood as night, 228.
let the devil wear, 138.
men of Coromandel, 592.
more, than ashbuds, 625.
or red, bokes clothed in, 1.
spirits and white, 173.
to red began to turn, 213.
white shall not neutralize the, 651.
with tarnished gold, 456.
Blackberries, plentiful as, 85.
Blackbird to whistle, 210.
Blackguards both, 558.
Blacks had no rights, the, 675.
Bladder, blows a man up like a, 85.
Bladders, boys that swim on, 99.
Blade, heart-stain away on its, 519.
notches on the, 811.
sheathes the vengeful, 459.
trenchant Toledo trusty, 211.
Blades, Spanish, 105.
to Greece we give our shining, 525.
two, of grass to grow, 290.
Blaize, lament for Madam, 400.
Blame, dispraise or, 242.
in part to, is she, 193, 350.
Blameless vestal's lot, 333.
Blanch without the owner's crime, 483.
Blanche, Sweetheart and Tray, 147.
Bland, childlike and, 669.
Blandishments of life, 671.
will not fascinate us, 436.
Blank, creation's, 672.
misgivings of a creature, 478.
my lord, a, 75.
of Nature's works, 230.
Blasphemes his feeder, 246.
Blasphemy in the soldier, 48.
Blast, chill November's surly, 446.
he died of no, 276.
of that dread horn, 490.
of war blows in our ears, 91.
rushing of the, 573.
striding the, 118.
upon his bugle horn, 492.
Blasts from hell, 130.
of wind, hollow, 347.
Blasted, no sooner blown but, 251.
with excess of light, 382.
Blastments, contagious, 129.
Blaze, burst out into sudden, 247.
Liberty's unclouded, 564.
of noon, 241.
Blazed with lights, 109.
Blazon, eternal, must not be, 131.
Blazoning pens, quirks of, 151.
Bleak our lot, though, 676.
Bleed, carcasses, at the sight of the murderer, 187.

Bleed, heart for which others, 294.
they have torn me and I, 544.
Bleeding country save, my, 513.
piece of earth, 113.
Blend our pleasure, 472.
Bless, none whom we can, 541.
the hand that gave the blow, 277.
the hand that gives the, 289.
thee Bottom, 58.
thee, hold fast till he, 362.
Blessed, children call her, 829.
dejected, while another 's, 320.
do above, what the, 220.
feet nailed on the bitter cross, 82.
he alone is, 289.
he that considereth the poor, 820.
he who expects nothing, 347.
I have been, 549.
is the healthy nature, 579.
man, half part of a, 78.
martyr, thou fallest a, 100.
mood, that, 467.
more, to give, 843.
none but such as be, 38.
part to heaven, gave his, 100.
shall be thy basket, 814.
them unaware, I, 498.
three, chief among the, 611.
who ne'er was born, 289.
Blessedness, single, 57.
Blesses his stars, 237.
Blesseth her with happy hands, 31.
him that gives, 64.
Blessing dear, makes a, 256.
health is the second, 208.
I had most need of, 119.
Lord dismiss us with thy, 374.
national debt a national, 532.
no harm in, 351.
of the Old Testament, 164.
out of God's blessing, 17, 785.
steal immortal, from her lips, 108.
that money cannot buy, 208.
the Pretender, no harm in, 351.
Blessings be with them, 477.
brighten as they take their flight, 307.
from whom all, flow, 278.
liberty one of the most valuable, 792.
on him that invented sleep, 792.
two of life's greatest, 713.
wait on virtuous deeds, 294.
without number, 302.
Blest, Araby the, 232.
never is, but always to be, 315.
I have been, 549.
in blessing others, 343.
it is twice, 64.
kings may be, 451.
paper-credit, 322.
with temper with unclouded ray, 321.
with some new joys, 276.
Blew great guns, 436.
you hither, what wind, 90.
Blight, bloom or, 657.
treason like a deadly, 526.
Blind bard, be that, 503.
be to her faults a little, 287.
dazzles to, 428.
Blind, eyes to the, feet to the lame, 817.
fortune though she is, 167.
fury, comes the, 247.
girl comes from afar, 607.
guides strain at a gnat, 640.
he that is strucken, 104.
his soul with clay, 630.
lead the blind, if the, 840.
love is, and lovers cannot see, 62.
love must needs be, 503.
man's erring judgment, 323.
none so, as will not see, 19, 283, 293.
old man of Scio's rocky isle, 550.
winged Cupid is painted, 57.
Blindly, loved sae, 452.
Blindness, or I all, 295.
Bliss, all that poets feign of, 94.
bowers of, 313.
brightly glow the hues of, 386.
centres in the mind, 395.
certainty of waking, 244.
domestic happiness, only, 419.
gained by some degree of woe, 377.
health the vital principle of, 358.
how exquisite the, 447.
ignorance is, where, 382.
in possession, will not last, 496.
in that dawn to be alive, 476.
it excels all other, 22.
momentary, 381.
must gain, we every, 377.
no greater, 38.
of paradise, thou only, 419.
of solitude, inward eye the, 475.
source of all my, 398.
sum of earthly, 238.
that earth affords, 22.
to die for our country, 340.
virtue makes the, 389.
virtue only makes our, 320.
which centres in the mind, 395.
winged hours of, 514.
Blissful and dear, 521.
Blithe, no lark more, 427.
Block, chip of the old, 412.
Blockhead, no, ever wrote for money, 373.
the bookful, 325.
Blood and state, glories of our, 209.
beats with his, 630.
beauty fires the, 273.
brain may devise laws for the, 61.
burns, when the, 130.
clean from my hand, wash this, 120.
cold in clime cold in, 549.
drenched in fraternal, 533.
drizzled upon the Capitol, 112.
dyed waters, 441.
earth helped him with the cry of, 478.
fierce as frenzy's fevered, 492.
flesh and, can't bear it, 351.
freeze thy young, 131.
glories of our, 209.
guiltless of his country's, 385.
hand raised to shed his, 315.
harbingers of, 126.
her pure and eloquent, 177.
hey-day in the, 140.
in an old man's heart, 655.

Blood, in him, so much, 124.
in their dastardly veins, 525.
is tame, when the, 141.
is thicker than water, 493.
is very snow-broth, 47.
is warm within, 60.
of a British man, 147.
of all the Howards, 319.
of the martyrs, 756.
of tyrants, 804.
rebellious liquors in my, 67.
ruddy drop of manly, 602.
savageness in unreclaimed, 133.
sensations sweet felt in the, 467.
sign to know the gentle, 29.
so cheap, flesh and, 585.
spoke in her cheeks, 177.
stepped so far in, 123.
stirs to rouse a lion, 84.
strong as flesh and, 477.
summon up the, 91.
that healest with, 190.
to ears of flesh and, 131.
was thin and old, 589.
weltering in his, 271.
what potent, hath May, 599.
whoso sheddeth man's, 812.
will follow the knife, 312.
Bloodless race with feeble voice, 337.
Bloods, breed of noble, 110.
Bloodshed, fear and, 476.
Blood-tinctured heart, 620.
Bloody instructions, we but teach, 118.
Mary, image of, 585.
Bloom, drives full on thy, 448.
is shed, seize the flower its, 451.
lips he has pressed in their, 635.
of young desire, 382.
of youth, in the, 702.
or blight, 657.
sight of vernal, 230.
that kill the, 483.
Blooming alone, left, 521.
Blossom and bear fruit, let it, 743.
as the rose, 834.
in the dust, 209.
that hangs on the bough, 43.
to-morrow, 99.
Blossomed the lovely stars, 616.
Blossoms, arborett with painted, 28.
hope's tender, 805.
in the trees, 316.
of my sin, cut off in the, 132.
Blot, art to, 329.
creation's, 672.
know what they discreetly, 221.
not one line he could wish to, 377.
on his name, no, 514.
Blotted it out forever, 379.
paper, that ever, 64.
Blow, adore the hand that gives the, 289.
and swallow the same moment, 701.
bless the hand that gave the, 277.
bold I can meet his, 464.
bugle blow, 630.
death loves a signal, 309.
freedom only deals the deadly, 459.
hand that dealt the, 514.
Blow, hand that gives the, 289.
liberty is in every, 450.
might be the be-all, 118.
on the head, 764.
on whom I please, 68.
perhaps may turn his, 464.
remember thy swashing, 104.
the horrid deed in every eye, 118.
themselves must strike the, 541.
the stormy winds do, 515.
thou winter wind, 70.
till they have wakened death, 151.
what wood a cudgel is by the, 213.
wind! come wrack, 126.
winds and crack your cheeks, 146.
word and a, 107, 277.
Blows and buffets of the world, 121.
and knocks, apostolic, 210.
man up like a bladder, 85.
of circumstance, 633.
Bloweth where it listeth, 842.
Blown, no sooner, but blasted, 251.
with restless violence, 48.
Blue above and blue below, 538.
and gold, clad in, 456.
bide by the buff and, 450.
darkly deeply beautifully, 507, 559.
ethereal sky, 300.
eyes of unholy, 521.
heaven above us bent, 624.
love and tears for the, 668.
meagre hag, 244.
presbyterian true, 210.
roses red and violets, 28.
rushing of the Rhone, 543.
sky bends over all, 499.
sky, canopied by the, 553.
the fresh the ever free, 538.
why does thy nose look so, 673.
Blue-fringed lids, 501.
Blue-stocking, sagacious, 593.
Blunder free us, frae monie a, 448.
worse than a crime, 805.
you find in men this, 437.
youth is a, 608.
Blunderbuss against religion, 370.
Blundering kind of melody, 269.
Blunders about a meaning, 327.
Blush of maiden shame, 573.
of modesty, grace and, 140.
shame where is thy, 140.
to find it fame, do good and, 329.
to give it in, 513.
unseen, born to, 385.
Blushed as he gave in the oath, 379.
before, we never, 262.
the conscious water, 258.
young men that, 734.
Blushes at the name, 681.
bear away those, 52.
man that, not quite a brute, 309.
Blushful Hippocrene, 575.
Blushing apparitions, 52.
honours, bears his, 99.
is the colour of virtue, 283, 764.
like the morn, 237.
Blustering band, they march a, 273.
railer, 672.

Boards, ships are but, 61.
Boast, can imagination, 355.
he lives to build not, 354.
independence be our, 465.
Murray was our, 332.
not thyself of to-morrow, 829.
of heraldry, 384.
such is the patriot's, 394.
veil the matchless, 356.
Boastful boys, earth's, 598.
neighs, high and, 92.
Boat is on the shore, 553.
oar in every man's, 789.
swiftly glides the bonnie, 674.
Boatman, take thrice thy fee, 806.
Boats should keep near shore, 360.
Bobbed for whale, 217.
Bobtail tike, 148.
Bocara's vaunted gold, 437.
Bodes me no good, 349.
some strange eruption, 126.
Bodied forth, softly, 546.
Bodies, conceit in weakest, 141.
ghosts of defunct, 210.
of unburied men, 181.
one soul in two, 762.
pressed the dead, 86.
princes like to heavenly, 166.
soldiers bore dead, by, 83.
to life, brought dead, 604.
two, with one soul, 340.
Bodiless creation, 141.
Boding tremblers, 397.
Bodkin, with a bare, 136.
Body, absent from the, 508.
absent in, 845.
blameless mind and faultless, 342.
cleanness of, 170.
clog of his, 221.
demd damp moist, 652.
distressed in mind or estate, 850.
enough to cover his mind, not, 460.
eye is the light of the, 838.
filled and vacant mind, 92.
form doth take, of the soul, 29.
is under hatches, 436.
lodged a mighty mind, whose, 338.
mind, or estate, 850.
nature is, whose, 316.
nought cared this, 503.
of the time, very age and, 137.
one of a lean, 221.
pent, here in the, 497.
presence of, 509.
sickness-broken, 221.
so young with so old a head, 64.
sprang at once to the height, the, 649.
thought, almost say her, 177.
to that pleasant country's earth, his, 82.
with my, I thee worship, 851.
Body's guest, go soul the, 25.
Bog or steep, o'er, 230.
Serbonian, 228.
Bogs dens and shades of death, 228.
unapproachable, 722.
Boil an egg, the vulgar, 330.
like a pot, maketh the deep, 818.
Boisterous captain of the sea, 392.
Bokes clothed in black or red, 1
Bold as a lion, 829.
bad man, 27, 98.
everywhere be, 28,
I can meet his blow, 464.
John Barleycorn, 451.
man that first eat an oyster, 292.
virtue is, 49.
Boldest held his breath, 515.
Boldness again boldness, 808.
ever meets with friends, 343.
Bolingbroke was a scoundrel, 370.
Bolt of Cupid fell, where the, 58.
the fool's, is soon shot, 16.
Bombastes, must meet, 388.
Bond, nominated in the, 65.
of fate, take a, 123.
'tis not in the, 65.
trust man on his oath or, 109.
word good as his, 790.
Bondage led, when Israel was from, 261
out of the land of, 493.
whole eternity in, 298.
Bondman let me live, 475.
so base that would be a, 113.
Bondman's key, in a, 61.
Bonds of ignorance, 639.
Bondsmen, hereditary, 541.
Bone and skin, two millers, 351.
as curs mouth a, 412.
bites him to the, 363.
bred in the, 19, 691.
of manhood, 408.
of my bones, 812.
of thy bone, 784.
wasted to skin and, 784.
Bones are coral made, of his, 42.
canonized, 130.
cursed be he that moves my, 163.
for bacon, broken, 791.
full of dead men's, 841.
good oft interred with their, 113.
his honoured, 251.
made no more, 784.
misery worn him to the, 108.
mutine in a matron's, 140.
paste and cover to our, 82.
rattle his, over the stones, 683.
tell all my, I may, 819.
to lay his weary, among ye, 100.
to sit in my, 461.
weave thread with, 75.
whose dice were human, 555.
with aches, fill all thy, 42.
Bonny Doon, banks and braes of, 452.
Bononcini, compared to, 351.
Booby son, father craves a, 310.
mother who'd give her, 348.
Book, adversary had written a, 817.
all the world knows me in my, 778.
and heart must never part, 686.
and volume of my brain, 132.
beware of a man of one, 853.
blessed companion is a, 597.
containing such vile matter, 107.
dainties bred in a, 55.
face is as a, 117.

Book, go little, 6.
good kill a man as kill a good, 254.
half a library to make one, 372.
honestly come by, 663.
I 'll drown my, 43.
in black or red, 1.
in breeches, Macaulay is a, 461.
in gold clasps, 104.
in sour misfortune's, 108.
is a book, 539.
is the precious life-blood, a, 254.
never read, like a sacred, 181,
no, but has something good, 748, 788.
note it in a, 834.
of fate, heaven hides the, 315.
of human life, 617.
of knowledge fair, 230.
of nature short of leaves, 585.
of songs and sonnets, 45.
only read perhaps by me, 470.
or friend, with a religious, 174.
security in an old, 663.
so fairly bound, 107.
so unconning, O little, 6.
what to put first in a, 799.
when a nobleman writes a, 374.
who reads an American, 462.
words printed in a, 817.
Books a university, 580.
and dreams are each a world, 477.
and money placed for show, 215.
are a substantial world, 477.
assume the care of, 310.
authority from others', 54.
by which the printers lost, 222.
cannot always please, 444.
comments on, 779.
deep versed in, 241.
forefathers had no other, 94.
he comes not in my, 198.
in her mind the wisest, 261.
in the running brooks, 67.
knowing I loved my, 42.
like proverbs, 266.
lineaments of gospel, 23.
men that will make you, 788.
must follow sciences, 168.
next o'er his, 331.
not in your, 50.
of honour razed from the, 161.
of making many, 832.
of nature, 784.
old manners old, 401.
on the soul, I have written three, 645.
or work or healthful play, 302.
our forefathers had no other, 94.
philosophers will put their names to their, 188.
preserved and stored up in, 254.
some are lies, 446.
some, to be tasted, 168.
speaks about his own, 608.
spectacles of, 277.
stuffed with stoical reasonings, 744.
sweet serenity of, 617.
talismans and spells, 422.
tenets change with, 321.
that nourish all the world, 56.
Books they read, their, 678.
to hold in the hand, 375.
toil o'er, 348.
up and quit your, 466.
upon his head, so many, 457.
were woman's looks, my only, 522.
which are no books, 509.
wiser grow without, 422.
you need, Homer all the, 280.
Bookful blockhead, 325.
Bookish theoric, 149.
Bookmen, you two are, 55.
Boot, appliances and means to, 89.
Booted and spurred, 682.
Bootless bene, good for a, 479.
Boots displace, dares this pair of, 388.
it at one gate, what, 242.
Bo-peep, played at, 202.
Border, let that aye be your, 448.
Bore a bright golden flower, 245.
my point, thus I, 84.
the world, him who, 483.
without abuse, 633.
Boreas, blustering railer, 672.
Bores and bored, the, 560,
through his castle wall, 82.
Born, better ne'er been, 494.
better to be lowly, 98.
blessed who ne'er was, 289.
cry for being, 170.
days, in my, 787.
for immortality, 484.
for success, 600.
for the universe, 399.
great, some are, 76.
highest calamity to be, 736.
how happy is he, 174.
in Arcadia, I too was, 793.
in a bower, 581.
in a cellar, 294, 391.
in a wood to be afraid of an owl, 292.
in bed in bed we die, 794.
in better days, 341.
in silent darkness, 39.
in sin, Adam's sons, 190.
in the garret, 552.
knew that before you were, 716.
or taught, happy is he, 174.
poet is made as well as, 179.
so, men are to be, 207.
that ever I was, 133.
to be a slave, 413.
to blush unseen, 385.
to die that were not, 562.
to do, the thing that I was, 39.
to inquire after truth, 778.
to set it right, 133.
to the manner, 130.
under a rhyming planet, 54.
Borne, and yet must bear, 566.
away with every breath, 554.
down by the flying, 489.
his faculties so meek, 118.
like thy bubbles, onward, 547.
Borrow the name of the world, to, 166.
to beg or to, 279.
Borrowed things, disguising, 779.
wit, wings of, 200.

Borrower, bettered by the, 253.
is servant to the lender, 828.
nor a lender be, 130.
of the night, 120.
Borrowing dulls the edge, 130.
such kind of, 253.
who goeth a, goeth a sorrowing, 21, 360.
Bosom, cleanse the stuffed, 125.
bears, snow which thy frozen, 49.
come rest in this, 522.
man take fire in his, 825.
of God, her seat is the, 31.
of his Father and his God, 386.
of the ocean, buried in the, 95.
of the sea, 94, 182.
of thy God, calm on the, 570.
on thy fair, silver lake, 677.
sleep in Abraham's, 97.
slow growth in an aged, 364.
swell, with thy fraught, 155.
third in your, 107.
thorns that in her, lodge, 132.
warm cheek and rising, 382.
was young, when my, 515.
what, beats not, 336.
wife of thy, 813.
with his hand on his, 406.
wring his, and die, 403.
Bosoms, come home to men's, 164.
quiet to quick, 543.
Bosom's lord sits lightly, 108.
Bosomed deep in vines, 332.
high in tufted trees, 248.
Bosom-weight, your stubborn gift, 426.
Boston and Concord, there is, 532.
solid men of, 432.
State House the hub, 638.
Botanize upon his mother's grave, 471.
Botany, Latin names all their, 599.
Both and either 731.
in the wrong, 348.
sides, much may be said on, 300, 303.
thanks and use, 46.
were young, 552.
Bottle, little for the, 436.
of hay, needle in a, 670.
Bottom, my ventures are not in one, 59.
of the deep, dive into the, 84.
of the sea, 96.
of the worst, 102.
search not his, 257.
thou art translated, 58.
tub upon its own, 265, 350.
Bough, Apollo's laurel, 41.
blossom that hangs on the, 43.
the bud is on the, 611.
touch not a single, 595.
Boughs are daily rifled, 585.
so pendulous and fair, 501.
that shake against the cold, 162.
Bought, now cheaply, 456.
Bound in shallows and miseries, 115.
in those icy chains, 184.
into saucy doubts, 122.
Bounding billows, 674.
Boundless contiguity of shade, 418.
his wealth, 488.
Boundless, our thoughts as, 550.
seas, twixt two, 525.
Bounds, dances in his crystal, 240.
of freakish youth, 419.
of freedom wider yet, 623.
of modesty, 108.
of place and time, 382.
vulgar, 323.
Bounties of an hour, 306.
Bounty fed, those his former, 271.
large was his, 386.
no winter in his, 159.
not till judgment guide his, 102
of earth, led by the, 597.
Bourbon or Nassau, 288.
Bourn no traveller returns, 136.
Bout, many a winding, 249.
Bow before thine altar love, 392.
better to, than break, 12.
many strings to your, 15.
stubborn knees, 139.
to that whose course is run, 387
too tensely strong, 710.
two strings to his, 15.
Bowed, at her feet he, 814.
the heavens high, 23.
Bowels of compassion, 849.
of the earth, 182.
of the harmless earth, 83.
of the land, 97.
Bower, born in a, 581.
by Bendemeer's stream, 526.
Eveleen's, 520.
led her to the nuptial, 237.
of roses, 526.
orange flower perfumes the, 494.
Bowers of bliss, 313.
silver, leave, 28.
Bowl, born to drain the, 344.
golden, be broken, 831.
mingles with my friendly, 328.
Bows, 't is penning, 387.
Box, breathes from yonder, 325.
twelve good men into a, 528.
where sweets compacted lie, 204.
Boxes, beggarly account of empty, 108
Boy and youth, 'twixt, 489.
at Drury's a happy, 595.
Chatterton the marvellous, 470.
get money, 177.
hath sold him a bargain, 55.
lad of mettle a good, 84.
laughing, hear that, 637.
love is a, by poets styled, 213.
O would I were a, again, 679.
parlous, 96.
playing on the sea-shore, 278.
stood on the burning deck, 570.
than when I was a, 583.
that shoots so trim, 405.
twelve years ago I was a, 595.
who would not be a, 541.
you hear that, laughing, 637.
Boys, claret the liquor for, 374.
earth's boastful, 598.
fear, with bugs, 72.
go wooing in my, 406.
grief for, 160.

Boys, like little wanton, 99.
three merry, are we, 184.
throw stones at frogs, 741.
to learn what is necessary for, 760.
to learn what is useful as men, 737.
Boyhood's years, tears of, 523.
Boyish days, even from my, 150.
Brach or lym, 148.
Bradshaw bullied, 352.
Braes, among thy green, 449.
of Balloch, o'er the, 674.
we twa hae run about the, 449.
Braggart with my tongue, 124.
Braid, blowing the ringlet from the, 627.
Braids of lilies, twisted, 246.
Brain, book and volume of my, 132.
books the children of the, 291.
children of an idle, 105.
coinage of your, 141.
dry as the remainder biscuit, 68.
heat-oppressed, 119.
him with his lady's fan, 84.
like madness in the, 500.
made out of the carver's, 499.
may devise laws, 61.
memory warder of the, 119.
mint of phrases in his, 54.
paper bullets of the, 51.
shallow draughts intoxicate the, 323.
should possess a poet's, 40.
too finely wrought, 413.
vex the, with researches, 443.
written troubles of the, 125.
Brains could not move, 457.
cudgel thy, no more about it, 143.
excise our, 413.
steal away their, 152.
unhappy, for drinking, 152.
when the, were out, 122.
Brake that virtue must go through, the, 98.
Branch, cut is the, 41.
Branch-charmed oaks, 575.
Branches, giant, tossed, 569.
of learning, 62.
Branching elm, star-proof, 250.
Brandy, a hero must drink, 374.
and water, sipped, 454.
nothing extenuate for the, 597.
Branksome Hall, custom of, 487.
Brass, evil manners live in, 100.
nor stone nor earth, 162.
sounding, 845.
Brave, annals of the, 663.
councils of the, 526.
days of old, 593.
deserves the fair, none but the, 271.
fears of the, 365.
fortune helps the, 704.
home of the, 517.
how sleep the, 389.
live on, the, 671.
man chooses, 657.
man struggling, 336.
men before Agamemnon, 555.
that are no more, 423.
the unreturning, 543.
toll for the, 423.
Brave who rush to glory, 515.
Bravely becomest thy bed, 159.
fleshed thy maiden sword, 87.
Bravery, all her, 242.
of his grief, 145.
Bravest are the tenderest, the, 666.
Braw brass collar, 447.
Brawling woman in a wide house, 827.
Bray a fool in a mortar, 829.
Brayed with minstrelsy, 109.
Brazen throat of war, 240.
Breach, imminent deadly, 150.
more honoured in the, 130.
once more unto the, 91.
Breaches, ambuscades, 105.
Bread and butter, quarrel with my, 292.
and butter, no, of mine, 787.
and butter, smell of, 554.
and the gospel is good fare, 283.
better is half a loaf than no, 15.
crust of, and liberty, 328.
crammed with distressful, 92.
die for beauty than live for, 600.
eaten in secret, 825.
half-penny worth of, 85.
he took the, and brake it, 177.
Homer begged his, 189.
if his son ask, 839.
in one hand stone the other, 701.
in sorrow ate his, 803.
is buttered, which side my, 19.
is the staff of life, 283, 291.
looked to government for, 411.
man doth not live by, only, 813.
man shall not live by, alone, 838.
nor his seed begging, 819.
of banishment, eating the bitter, 81.
of idleness, 829.
should be so dear, that, 585.
upon the waters, cast thy, 831.
whole stay of, 833.
wondering for his, 420.
Break, better to bow than, 12.
it to our hope, 126.
of day, eyes the, 49.
of the wave, 561.
Breakers the Euxine's dangerous, 559.
wantoned with thy, 548.
Breakfast on a lion's lip, 91.
scheme for her own, 311.
with what appetite you have, 99.
Breaking waves dashed high, 569.
Breast, against Othello's, 156.
arm the obdured, 228.
beauteous head drops upon his, 338.
bless it upon my, 657.
calm the troubled, 611.
cross on her white, 325.
eternal in the human, 315.
fair as thine ideal, 546.
feeble woman's, 482.
knock the, 242.
marble of her snowy, 219.
master-passion in the, 317.
monuments upon my, 571.
ne'er learned to glow, whose, 335.
on her white, 325.
round its, the rolling clouds, 397

Breast, soothe the savage, 294.
sunshine of the, 381.
tamer of the human, 382.
thine ideal, 546.
told but to her mutual, 516.
toss him to my, 205.
truth hath a quiet, 80.
two hands upon the, 667.
where learning lies, 336.
with dauntless, 385.
within his own clear, 244.
within our, this jewel lies, 362.
Breast-high amid the corn, 584.
Breastplate, what stronger, 94.
Breasts the keen air, 394.
Breath, bated, 61.
boldest held his, the, 515.
borne away with every, 554.
call back the fleeting, 384.
came o'er the sea, no, 611.
can make them, 396.
Cytherea's, 77.
down and out of, 88.
extend a mother's, 328.
hope's perpetual, 474.
is in his nostrils, 833.
last moment of his, 398.
life of mortal, 615.
lightly draws its, 466.
little flesh a little, 749.
most breathes, where, 162.
mouth-honour, 124.
of flowers sweeter in the air, 167.
of heaven, 416.
of kings, princes are, 447.
of men, she takes away the, 621.
of morn, sweet is the, 233.
one more weary of, 586.
regular as infant's, 502.
revives him, 329.
rides on the posting winds, 160.
smells wooingly, heaven's, 117.
suck my last, 333.
summer's ripening, 106.
the tempest's, prevail, 542.
thou art, a, 48.
to cool his porridge, 773, 789.
to cool his pottage, 738.
to the latest, 321.
weary of, 586.
when the good man yields his, 496.
wither at the north-wind's, 570.
Breaths, we live in thoughts not, 654.
Breathe not his name, 519.
thoughts that, 382.
were life as though to, 625.
Breathed the long long night, 639.
Breathers of this world, 162.
Breathes despair, there, 551.
from yonder box, 325.
must suffer, who, 289.
there the man, 488.
Breathing household laws, 472.
of the common wind, 471.
time of day with me, 145.
time, peace only a, 407.
upon a bank of violets, 74.
we watched her, 583.
Breathing world, into this, 95.
Breathless with adoration, 470.
Bred in a book, dainties that are, 55.
in the bone, 19, 691.
in the kitchen, 552.
where is fancy, 63.
Breech where honour 's lodged, 214.
Breeches are so queer, 635.
cost but a crown, 152, 406.
Macaulay is a book in, 461.
women wear the, 186.
Breed a habit, use doth, 44.
for barren metal, 61.
of men, this happy, 81.
of noble bloods, 110.
Breeding, to show your, 443.
Breeds by a composture, 109.
Breeze, battle and the, 514.
every passing, 535.
far as the, can bear, 550.
is on the sea, the, 494.
of nature stirring, 480.
refreshes in the, 316.
without a, without a tide, 498.
Breezy call of morn, 384.
hill that skirts the down, 428.
Brent, your bonny brow was, 449.
Brentford, two kings of, 417.
Brethren, great twin, 593.
to dwell together in unity, 824.
Brevity is the soul of wit, 133.
Brews, as he, 177.
Bribe, too poor for a, 387.
Brick-dust man, the, 363.
Bricks are alive this day, 94.
by chance or fortune, 739.
Bridal chamber, come to the, 562.
of the earth and sky, 204.
Bride, society my glittering, 480.
wife dearer than the, 377.
Bride-bed to have decked, 144.
Bridegroom, fresh as a, 83.
Brides, as the lion wooes his, 392.
Bridge, Horatius kept the, 593.
of sighs, on the, 544.
that arched the flood, 599.
with grooms and porters on the, 626
Bridle, taxed, 462.
Brief as the lightning, 57.
as woman's love, 138.
authority, drest in a little, 48.
candle, out out, 125.
let me be, 132.
'tis, my lord, 138.
Briers, working-day full of, 66.
Bright and yellow gold, 585.
angels are still, 124.
as young diamonds, 275.
best of dark and, 551.
consummate flower, 235.
dark with excessive, 231.
her angels face shined, 27.
honour, pluck, 84.
must fade, all that is, 522.
old age serene and, 475.
or good, not too, 474.
particular star, a, 73.
promise of your early day, 535.

Bright things come to confusion, 57.
waters meet, where the, 520.
Brighten all our future days, 380.
blessings, as they take their flight, 307.
Brightening to the last, 396.
Brightens his crest, joy, 239.
how the wit, 324.
Brightest and best of the sons, 535.
fell, though the, 124.
still the fleetest, 522.
wisest, meanest, 319.
Bright-eyed fancy, 382.
science watches, 383.
Brightly breaks the morning, 676.
smile and sweetly sing, 563.
Brightness, amazing, 280.
lost her original, 225.
purity and truth, 280.
Brignall banks are wild, 492.
Brilliant Frenchman, 414.
Brim, pleasure drown the, 73.
sparkles near the, 542.
the Quaker loves an ample, 586.
Brimstone bed, from his, 507.
Bring me to the test, 141.
the day, sweet Phosphor, 203.
the rathe primrose, 247.
your wounded hearts, 524.
Bringer of that joy, 59.
of unwelcome news, 88.
Brisk and giddy-paced times, 75.
as a bee in conversation, 369.
Britain at Heaven's command, 358.
where now is, 592.
Britain's monarch uncovered sat, 352.
Britannia needs no bulwarks, 514.
rules the waves, 358.
Brither, like a vera, 451.
British isles, the little speck, 637.
man, smell the blood of, 147.
manhood, piece of, 579.
oak, shadow of the, 410.
public in a fit of morality, 591.
soldier, the, 537.
stare, with a stony, 631.
Briton even in love should be a subject, 485.
Britons never shall be slaves, 358.
Broad is the way, 839.
blown all his crimes, 139.
Broad-based upon her people's will, 623.
Broad-brimmed hat, 352.
Broadcloth without, 422.
Brogues, my clouted, 160.
Broil and battle, feats of, 150.
Broke the die, nature, 552.
the good meeting, 122.
Broken reed, this, 834.
with the storms of state, 100.
Broken-hearted, half, 539.
ne'er been, 452.
Brokenly live on, 543.
Bronze is the mirror of the form, 696.
Broods and sleeps on his own heart, 471.
Brook and river meet, where, 614.
as thou these ashes little, 483.
can see no moon but this, the, 521.
falls scattered down, the, 501.
Brook, fast by a, 428.
I could not hear the, 634.
is deep, where the, 93.
noise like of a hidden, 499.
Siloa's, 223.
sparkling with a, 536.
that turns a mill, 456.
the weather, many can, 55.
Brooks, books in the running, 67.
in Vallombrosa, 224.
make rivers, 274.
moon looks on many, 521.
murmuring near the running, 471.
panteth after the water, 820.
rivers wide and shallow, 248.
shallow, rivers wide, 248.
sloping into, 536.
Brooked the eternal devil, 110.
Brook-side, I wandered by the, 634.
Broom, new, sweeps clean, 16.
Broomstick, write finely upon a, 294.
Brother, am I not a man and a, 852.
bear with your own, 743.
call my, back to me, 571.
every author would his, kill, 258.
exquisite to relieve a, 447.
followed brother, fast has, 486.
hurt my, 145.
in dealing with a, 694.
my father's, 128.
near the throne, no, 327.
no author ever spared a, 349.
no friend no, there, 540.
of death, sleep the, 692.
of the angle, 207.
of the sky, 343.
resume the man and forget the, 343.
sleep, death and his, 567.
sticketh closer than a, 827.
to death, sleep, 39.
to his sister, as a, 52.
we are both in the wrong, 348.
you called me, 160.
Brothers, all the, of my father's house, 76.
all valiant, 852.
counterfeit presentment of two, 140.
forty thousand, 144.
in distress, affliction's sons are, 447.
in peace, 342.
men my, 626.
row, the stream runs fast, 518.
sons and kindred slain, 258.
we are both in the wrong, 348.
we band of, 92.
Brotherhood, monastic, 480.
of venerable trees, 474.
Brother's father dad, called, 78.
keeper, am I my, 812.
murder, curse upon a, 139.
Brow, crystal of his, 31.
flushing his, 575.
furrows on another's, 309.
grace was seated on this, 140.
no wrinkle on thine azure, 547.
o'er that, a shadow fling, 563.
of Egypt, beauty in a, 59.
pain and anguish wring thy, 490.

Brow, sweat of a man's, 693.
was brent, your bonny, 449.
Brows bound, now are our, 95.
gathering her, 451.
nightcap decked his, 401.
of him that uttered nothing base, 623.
sweat of my, 785.
whose shady, 243.
Brown bread and the gospel, 283.
study, some, 32.
Bruce has often led, Scots whom, 450.
Bruise, pai maceti for an inward, 83.
Bruised reed shall he not break, 834.
with adversity, 50.
Brunt of cannon ball, 211.
Brushers of noblemen's clothes, 171.
Brushing with hasty steps, 386.
Brute, et tu, 112.
Brute, not quite a, 309.
Brutes, without women we had been, 280.
Brutish, life of man, 200.
Brutus, Cæsar had his, 429.
grows so covetous, 114.
I am no orator as, 114.
is an honourable man, 113.
there was a, once, 110.
will start a spirit, 110.
Bubble burst and now a world, 315.
fire burn and cauldron, 123.
honour but an empty, 272.
on the fountain, like the, 491.
reputation, seeking the, 69.
whose life is a, 201.
world is a, 170.
Bubbles, borne like thy, 547.
the earth hath, 116.
with beaded, 575.
Bubbling cry of a strong swimmer, 557.
groan, sinks with, 547.
loud-hissing urn, 420.
venom, flings its, 540.
Buck of the first head, 55.
Bucket, as a drop of a, 834.
moss-covered, the, 537.
old oaken, iron-bound, 537.
Buckets into empty wells, 419, 460.
Buckhurst choose, I would, 279.
Buckingham, so much for, 296.
Buckram suits, rogues in, 84.
Bucolical juvenal, 494.
Bud bit with an envious worm, 104.
flower when offered in the, 301.
is on the bough again, 611.
like a worm in the, 75.
of love, this, 106.
of youth, worm is in the, 423.
out faire, 28.
shut and be a, again, 575.
the rose is sweeter in the, 33.
to heaven conveyed, 500.
Budding rose above the rose, 476.
rose is fairest when 't is, 491.
Budge an inch, I 'll not, 72.
doctors of the Stoic fur, 246.
significant and, 415.
Buds the promise of celestial worth, 311.
Buff and the blue, bide by the, 450.
Buffets and rewards, fortune's, 137.
Buffets of the world, blows and, 121.
Buffoon, stateaman and, 268.
Bug in a rug, snug as a, 361.
Bugs, fear boys with, 72.
Bugle, blow, 630.
horn, one blast upon his, 492.
Build as chance will have it, 594.
beneath the stars, who, 309.
for him, others should, 470.
not boast, he lives to, 354.
thee more stately mansions, 636.
the lofty rhyme, 246.
we up the being that we are, 480.
when we mean to, 88.
Builded better than he knew, 598.
Builders refused, stone which the, 823
wrought with greatest care, 615.
Buildeth on the vulgar heart, 89.
Building, stole the life of the, 120.
Builds a church to God, 322.
Built a lordly pleasure-house, 623.
a paper-mill, 94.
God a church, 415.
in one day, Rome was not, 15.
in the eclipse, 247.
on another man's ground, 45.
on stubble, earth's base, 245.
Bull, Assyrian, 631.
dog ounce bear and, 783.
or forge a, 586.
to enjoy Leda, 32.
Bullen's eyes, gospel-light from, 387.
Bullets of the brain, paper, 51.
Bullocks, how a good yoke of, 89.
whose talk is of, 837.
Bulls in Cymbrian plain, 27.
Bully, like a tall, 322.
Bulrush, knot in a, 701.
Bulrushes, dam the Nile with, 596.
Bulwark of our island, floating, 392.
never-failing, 790.
Bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies, 435.
Britannia needs no, 514.
Bundle of relations, man a, 601.
Bunghole, stopping a, 144.
Bunker-hill, there is Lexington and, 532.
Burden and heat of the day, 840.
every man bears his own, 846.
grasshopper shall be a, 831.
I live an idle, 340.
of a sigh, 497.
of his song, this the, 427.
of some merry song, sad, 328.
of the desert of the sea, 833.
of the mystery, 467.
of three-score, 395.
prosperous fool a grievous, 696.
sacred, is this life, 641.
superfluous, loads the day, 252.
Burdens of the Bible old, 598.
the ease of, 786.
Burglary, flat, as ever was committed, 53
Burial of an ass, 835.
Buried base, column with the, 546.
Burn, bubbles winking at the, 575.
daylight, 275.
to the socket, hearts, 479.

Burn, while the lamp holds out to, 303.
within us, heart, 842.
words that, 382.
Burned is Apollo's laurel bough, 41.
Burning and a shining light, 843.
burns out another's, 104.
deck, boy stood on the, 570.
marle, over the, 224.
your lights, 842.
Burnished dove, 625.
sun, livery of the, 62.
Burn-mill meadow, sweets of, 474.
Burns, adores and, 316.
alive all the whores, 287.
out another's burning, 104.
with one love, 339.
Burnt child dreads the fire, 16.
half his Troy was, 88.
Burrs, conversation's, 636.
Burst in ignorance, let me not, 130.
Bury Cæsar, I come to, 113.
in oblivion, 201.
me on my face, 763.
Bush and bank, over, 28.
beat the, 10.
good wine needs no, 72.
hawthorn, with seats beneath, 395.
man in the, with God may meet, 598.
supposed a bear, how easy is a, 59.
the thief doth fear each, 95.
Bushel, do not sit down on a, 765.
Bushels of chaff, 60.
Busier seemed than he was, 2.
Business, come home to men's, 164.
despatch is the soul of, 353.
dinner lubricates, 437.
end of this day's, 115.
every man has, 132.
everybody's, is nobody's, 207.
every man mind his own, 786.
hours set apart for, 362.
in great waters, 823.
in this state, 49.
man diligent in, 828.
man to double, bound, 139.
nobody's, 207.
no feeling of his, 143.
not to question our, 340.
of one who studies philosophy, 745.
of the day, be drunk the, 273.
prayer all his, 305.
so ends the bloody, 347.
some men take to, 321.
talents equal to, 747.
talk of nothing but, 810.
that we love, 158.
those that are above, 284.
unembarrassed by cares of, 712.
will never hold water, this, 296.
with an income at its heels, 415.
Businesses and customs, 424.
Buskin, shuffles of the, 637.
Bust, animated, 384.
Bustle of resort, various, 244.
Busts between, placed the, 312.
Busy, a man, so, 2.
as a bee. 33.
bee, how doth the, 302.
Busy companies of men, 263.
curious, thirsty fly, 671.
hammers closing rivets up, 92.
haunts of men, in the, 570.
hum of men, 249.
whisper circling round, 397.
with the crowded hour, 600.
world an idler to, 420.
Busybodies speaking things, 848.
Busybody, be not wordy nor a, 750.
But me no buts, 861.
Butchered to make a Roman holiday, 546.
Butchers, gentle with these, 113.
Butter, bread and, of mine, 787.
bread and, smell of, 554.
in a lordly dish, 814.
quarrel with my bread and, 292.
words smoother than, 821.
would not melt in her mouth, 13, 292.
Buttered, which side my bread is, 19.
Butterflies no bees, no, 586.
Butterfly, I 'd be a, 581.
upon a wheel, 328.
Button, did not care a, 771.
on fortune's cap, 133.
Buttoned down before, coat, 596.
Button-hole lower, let me take you, 56.
Buttons be disclosed, 129.
I had a soul above, 454.
Buttress nor coign of vantage, 117.
Buy it, they lose it that do, 59.
my flowers, O buy, 607.
with you sell with you, 61.
Buyer, a, is naught saith the, 827.
Buying or selling of pig, 20.
By and by is easily said, 139.
Byron's poetry, ethics from, 591.
Byword, proverb and a, 815.
Byzantium is not big enough to hold us, 741.
Byzantium's conquering foe, 545.

Cabbage, pepper his, 712.
Cabined cribbed confined, 122.
loop-hole, 243.
Cable for a line, 217.
Cadence of a rugged line, harsh, 270.
sweet in, 422.
Cadmean victory, 807.
Cadmus gave the letters, 558.
Cæsar and his fortunes, 728.
bled, where some buried, 768.
dead and turned to clay, 144.
great, fell, 114.
had his Brutus, 429.
hath wept, 113.
I appeal unto, 643.
I come to bury, 113.
imperious, dead, 144.
in every wound of, 114.
not that I loved, less, 113.
rebellion fraud and, 297.
render therefore unto, 840.
start a spirit as soon as, 110.
upon what meat doth, feed, 110.
with a senate at his heels, 319.
yesterday the word of, 113.
you carry, and his fortunes, 728.

Cæsar's, things which are, 840.
wife above suspicion, 727.
wife not to be suspected, 727.
Cage, nor iron bars a, 200.
Cages, as with birds in, 778.
young ladies make nets not, 291.
Cain, old Tubal, 654.
the first city made, 261.
Cake, eat thy, and have it, 205.
is dough, my, 73.
Cakes and ale, no more, 75.
Calamity, enigmatical sort of, 766.
fortune not satisfied with one, 709.
is man's true touchstone, 197.
learn from another's, 708.
of so long life, 135.
to be born the highest, 736.
Caledonia stern and wild, 489.
Caledonia's cause, support, 450.
Calf 's-skin on those recreant limbs, 79.
Call a coach, go, 285.
a spade a spade, 733.
back yesterday, 81.
evil good good evil, 833.
for the robin-redbreast, 181.
it by some better name, 524.
it holy ground, 570.
me a spade, don't, 293.
me early mother dear, 624.
my brother back to me, 571.
nothing but coach, coach, 285.
our own, nothing can we, 821.
shapes that come not at an earthly, 482.
the breezy, 384.
the cattle home, 664.
these delicate creatures ours, 154.
things by their right names, 457.
to-day his own, he who can, 273.
us to penance, 226.
you that backing your friends, 84.
Called, many are, 840.
the new world into existence, 464.
Caller, him who calleth be the, 285.
Calling, in his, let him nothing call but coach, 285.
shapes, 243.
Calls back the lovely April, 161.
Calm, after a storm comes a, 284.
and silent night, 642.
day of slumberous, 575.
familiar talk, 341.
here find that, 367.
lights of philosophy, 297.
of idle vacancy, 376.
on the bosom of thy God, 570.
on the listening ear, 640.
so deep, I never felt a, 470.
the troubled breast, 611.
thou mayst smile, 438.
tracts of, from tempest, 634.
Calmer of unquiet thoughts, 207.
Calmness made, keeps the law in, 476.
Calms after tempest, 151.
Calumnious strokes, 129.
Calumny, shalt not escape, 136.
Calvin and oatmeal, land of, 459.
Calvinistic creed, a, 365.
Cambuscan bold, story of, 250.
Cambyses' vein, 85.
Came I saw I conquered, 735.
prologue, excuse, 239.
saw and overcame, 90.
Camel, cloud in shape of a, 139.
like a, indeed, 139.
swallow a, 640.
through the eye of a needle, 840.
to thread the postern, 82.
Camilla scours the plain, 324.
Camomile the more it is trodden, 32.
Campaspe, Cupid and, 31.
Camping-ground, fame's eternal, 681.
Can it be that this is all, 548.
such things be, 122.
this be death, 335.
Canadian hills, cold on, 427.
Candid friend, the, 464.
where we can, be, 315.
Candied tongue, let the, 137.
Candle, from their torches I light my, 192.
hold a, 351.
in the sun, 191.
light such a, 685.
looking in the daytime with a, 763.
of understanding, 836.
out out brief, 125.
poor sport not worth the, 206.
scarcely fit to hold a, 351.
shall never be put out, 685.
throws his beams, 66.
to my shames, 62.
to the sun, 265, 311.
to thy merit, thy modesty 's a, 362.
Candles are all out, 119.
are out, when the, 739.
be out all cats be grey, 11, 790.
night's, are burnt out, 108.
of the night, 66.
Candy, glorified, 509.
Cane, conduct of a clouded, 326.
Canker and the grief are mine, the, 555.
galls the infants of the spring, 129.
Cankers of a calm world, 86.
Cannibals that eat each other, 150.
Cannikin, why clink the, 646.
Cannon ball, brunt of, 211.
by our sides, 145.
to right of them, 628.
Cannon's mouth, even in the, 69.
Cannot come to good, 128.
tell how the truth be, 487.
Canon 'gainst self-slaughter, 128.
Canonized bones, 130.
Canopied by the blue sky, 553.
Canopy, most excellent, the air, 134.
the skies, my, 316.
under the, 103.
which love has spread, 568.
Canst not say I did it, 122.
thou guide Arcturus, 818.
Cant of criticism, 378.
of hypocrites, 378.
Cantankerous, you won't be so, 441.
Cantilena of the law, 527.
Canting world, in this, 378.

Cants which are canted, 378.
Canvas glowed beyond nature, 394.
Cap, addressing myself to my, 798.
button on fortune's, 133.
by night a stocking all the day, 397, 401.
of youth, riband in the, 142.
whiter than driven snow, 380.
Capacity, soul discontented with, 512.
Cap-a-pe, armed at point exactly, 128.
Capability and godlike reason, 142.
Capable of nothing but dumb-shows, 137.
Caparisons don't become a young woman, 440.
Cape, round the stormy, 356.
Caper, provokes the, 442.
Capers nimbly in a lady's chamber, 95.
Capital, Belgium's, 542.
solicits the aid of labor, 532.
Capitol, drizzled blood upon the, 112.
who was 't betrayed the, 280.
Capon, lined with good, 69.
Captain, becomes his captain's, 158.
but a choleric word in the, 48.
Christ, soul unto his, 82.
good, lost in an ill general, 782.
ill, good attending, 162.
jewels in the carcanet, 162.
of complements, 106.
of the sea, a boisterous, 392.
Wattle, ever hear of, 436.
Captive good, attending, ill, 162.
whose words all ears took, 74.
Capulets, family vault of all the, 412.
tomb of the, 412.
Car, drive the rapid, 424.
rattling o'er the street, 542.
Caravan, innumerable, 572.
the phantom, 768.
Carcanet, jewels in the, 162.
Carcase is, wheresoever the, 841.
of Robinson Crusoe, 391.
Carcasses bleed at the sight of the murderer, 187.
Card, clear conscience is a sure, 33.
he 's a sure, 277.
reason the, passion the gale, 317.
speak by the, 143.
Cards, old age of, 321.
patience and shuffle the, 789.
played for kisses, 31.
Care, begone dull, 684.
beyond to-day, 381.
cast away, 786.
deliberation and public, 227.
draws in the trains of men, 111.
earliest latest, 377.
feed me with a shepherd's, 300.
fig for woe, and a fig for, 9.
for me, if naebody, 449.
for nobody no not I, 427.
his useful, was ever nigh, 366.
I how chaste she be, 26.
I how fair she be, 26, 199.
I 'm free from, 689.
in heaven is there, 28.
is an enemy to life, 74.
keeps his watch, 106.
Care, lift her with, 586.
lodges where sleep will never lie, 106.
make pale my cheeks with, 199.
not, I may although I, 25.
ravelled sleave of, 119.
so wan with, 82.
that buy it with much, 59.
the least as feeling her, 31.
there's neither cauld nor, 458.
to our coffin adds a nail, 431.
weep away the life of, 566.
why are we fond of toil and, 805.
will kill a cat, 177, 199.
with judicious, 447.
wrinkled, derides, 248.
Cares and delicate fears, humble, 469.
are all ended, his, 90.
beguiled by sports, 394.
depressed with, 348.
dividing his, 455.
ever against eating, 249.
far from mortal, 534.
fret thy soul with, 30.
if no one, for me, 427.
nobler loves and nobler, 477.
of business, unembarrassed by, 712.
of gain, unvexed with the, 348.
that infest the day, 614.
unvexed with all the, of gain, 348.
whose constant, 392.
Care-charmer sleep, 39.
Cared not to be at all, 226.
Career of his humour, 51.
Careful of the type, 632.
Careless childhood strayed, 381.
in deeds, be not, 755.
of the single life, 632.
shoe-string, 201.
song now and then, 389.
their merits or faults, 396.
trifle, as 't were a, 117.
Caress, wooing the, 555.
Carlyle, scolding from, 637.
Carnegie, Johnnie, lais heer, 288.
Carols as he goes, 394.
Carpet knights, 187, 774, 783.
Carry Cæsar, you, 728.
gentle peace, right hand, 100.
Carrying three insides, 464.
Cart before the horse, 18.
now traversed the, 288.
sung ballads from a, 274.
Carved for many a year, names, 635.
head fantastically, 90.
not a line, we, 563.
with figures strange, 499.
Carver's brain, made out of the, 499.
Carves out his own fortune, 785.
Carving the fashion of a new doublet, 51
Casca, the envious, 113.
Case as plain as a pack-staff, 172.
consider the reason of the, 278.
I am in, what a, 72.
stands, as the, 172.
when a lady is in the, 349.
Cases, circumstances alter, 580.
tenures and tricks, 143.
Casement slowly grows, 630.

Casements, charmed magic, 575.
Cash-box, beautiful eyes of my, 798.
Cask, at the beginning of the, 694.
Casius, old Mount, 228.
Cassio, I love thee, 152.
Cassius has a lean and hungry look, 111.
help me, or I sink, 110.
no terrors in your threats, 114.
should I have answered so, 114.
Cast beyond the moon, 11, 32.
bread upon the waters, 831.
of thought, the pale, 136.
off his friends, 399.
set my life upon a, 98.
the darkness of the sky, 24.
your pearls before swine, 838.
Caste of Vere de Vere, 623.
Casting a dim religious light, 250.
Castle, a man's house is his, 24.
hall, the mistletoe hung in the, 582.
hath a pleasant seat, 117.
house of every one as his, 24.
wall, bores through his, 82.
Castles in the air, 187, 790, 854.
in the clouds, 357.
Castle's strength will laugh a siege, 125.
Castled crag of Drachenfels, 543.
Rhine, dwelleth by the, 613.
Casualty, road of, 62.
Casuists, convocation of, 786.
soundest, doubt, 322.
Cat and a rat and a coward, 786.
care will kill a, 177, 199.
endow a college or a, 322.
hanging of his, on Monday, 856.
harmless necessary, 64.
in the adage, like the poor, 118.
in the pan, 166.
is averse to fish, what, 381.
may look upon a king, 17.
monstrous tail our, has, 285.
nine lives like a, 16, 691.
watches a mouse, as a, 293.
when I play with my, 776.
will mew, 145.
would eat fish, 14.
Cats and dogs, rain, 293.
be gray when candles are out, all, 11, 790.
Cat's ear, breeds in the, 18.
Catalogue, go for men in the, 121.
of common things, 574.
Cataract, the sounding, 467.
Cataracts, silent, 501.
Catastrophe, I'll tickle your, 89.
Catch and hold, 10.
ere she change, 321.
larks, hoped to, 771.
my flying soul, 333.
old birds with chaff, 787.
the conscience of the king, 135.
the driving gale, 318.
the manners living, 315.
the transient hour, 366.
Catechism, so ends my, 87.
Caters for the sparrow, 67.
Cathay, cycle of, 626.
Cato, big with the fate of, 297.
Cato, give his senate laws, 327, 336.
heroic stoic, 559.
statue of, 741.
the sententious, 559.
Cattle are grazing, the, 469.
call the, home, 664.
thousands of great, 410.
upon a thousand hills, 820.
Caucasus, thinking on the frosty, 81.
Caught by glare, maidens, 540.
my heavenly jewel, have I, 34.
Cauld nor care there, neither, 458.
Cauldron bubble, fire burn and, 123.
Cause, beauty of the good old, 472.
effect defective comes by, 133.
hear me for my, 113.
how light a, may move, 526.
in his country's, 336.
is just, our, 426.
judge in his own, 711, 798.
little shall I grace my, 150.
magnificent and awful, 418.
me no causes, 861.
of all men's misery, 31.
of all things, 759.
of covetousness, 41.
of doing any action, 742.
of dulness in others, 374.
of mankind, in the, 520.
of policy, turn him to any, 91.
of this defect, 133.
of this effect, 133.
report me and my, aright, 145.
that wit is in other men, 88.
their, I plead, 387.
the weak in a just, 696.
thou first great, 334.
when our, it is just, 517.
who die in a great, 555.
Causes and occasions, 93.
just, whatever is is in its, 276.
offence from amorous, 325.
Causeless, the curse, 828.
Caution's lesson scorning, 447.
Cavalrymen, not many dead, 680.
Cave Adullam, 814.
that darksome, 28.
vacant interlunar, 241.
Caves, dark unfathomed, 385.
lakes fens bogs, 228.
Cavern, misery's darkest, 366.
Caverns measureless to man, 500.
memory's, pure and deep, 581.
Caviare to the general, 134.
Cavil on the ninth part of a hair, 85.
Caw, what says he, 424.
Cease every joy to glimmer, 514.
from troubling, the wicked, 816.
rude Boreas, 672.
ye from man, 833.
Ceases to be a virtue, 407.
Ceasing of exquisite music, 616.
swiftness never, 24.
Cedar in Lebanon, 822.
to the hyssop, from the, 593.
Celebrated, Saviour's birth is, 127.
Celestial benedictions, 615.
fire, spark of, 425.

Celestial rosy red, 238.
temper, touch of, 234.
worth, promise of, 311.
Cell, dwell on a rock or in a, 26.
each in his narrow, 384.
prophetic, 251.
Cellar, born in a, 294, 391.
Cellarage, fellow in the, 132.
Cellarer, old Simon the, 682.
Cement of the soul, 354.
Censer, thine eye was on the, 636.
Censure is the tax eminent men pay, 291.
from a foe, 339.
mouths of wisest, 152.
take each man's, 130.
Cent, not one, for tribute, 673.
Centre, faith has, everywhere, 632.
Centric and eccentric, 237.
Centuries ago, in the solemn midnight, 642.
no sequent, hit, 600.
of sonnets, 645.
Century for a reader, wait a, 670.
Cerberus, not like, 440.
Cerements, burst their, 130.
Ceremony, enforced, 114.
that to great ones 'longs, 47.
certain as a gun, 211.
to all, death is, 89.
Certainty for an uncertainty, 369.
of waking bliss, 244.
to please, 455.
Certum est, quia impossibile est, 756.
Cervantes smiled Spain's chivalry away, 560.
Cervantes' serious air, 330.
Chaff, catch old birds with, 787.
hope corn in, 539.
two bushels of, 60.
Chaff-threshing churl, 790.
Chain, death broke the vital, 367.
drags a lengthening, 394.
hanging in a golden, 230.
Homer's golden, 191.
hour with beauty's, 525.
joy so seldom weaves a, 520.
of all virtues, 182.
slumber's, 523.
striking the electric, 545.
to sport with beauty's, 525.
Chains and slavery, price of, 430.
at curfew time, 245.
bound in those icy, 184.
stagnant in, 525.
untwisting all the, 249.
wearers of rings and, 511.
Chair, my little one's, 657.
one vacant, 615.
rack of a too easy, 332.
Tully's curule, 391.
Chalice, our poisoned, 118.
Chaliced flowers, 159.
Challenge double pity, 25.
life that dares send a, 258.
Challenged, seen him damned ere I would have, 76.
Chamber, come to the bridal, 562.
Chamber, get you to my lady's, 144.
in a lady's, 95.
in the silent halls of death, 572.
where the good man meets his fat 307.
Chambers, King's Bench, 297.
whisper softness in, 254.
Champagne and a chicken, 350.
Champion cased in adamant, 484.
thou fortune's, 79.
Champions fierce, four, 229.
Chance, all, direction, 316.
by happy, we saw, 481.
comes from art, not, 324.
decides fate of monarchs, 356.
erring men call, 245.
main, 93, 214.
may crown me, 116.
now and then be right by, 414.
or death, nativity, 46.
set my life on any, 121.
skirts of happy, 633.
will have me king, if, 116.
wisdom controlled by, 778.
Chances for a happy change, 698.
most disastrous, 150.
Chancellor in embryo, 380.
Chancellor's conscience, 195.
encyclopedic mind, 593.
foot, 195.
Chancery, up to heaven's, 379.
Change, and such a, 544.
be no robbery, 17.
came o'er my dream, 553.
can give no more, 671.
everything is the result of a, 752.
fear of, perplexes monarchs, 225.
for worse pray gods, 25.
heavy, O the, 247.
nature loves so well to, 752.
of fierce extremes, 228.
of many-coloured life, each, 366.
old love for new, 25.
ringing grooves of, 626.
seasons and their, 233.
studious of, 417.
the place but keep the pain, 303.
the stamp of nature, 141.
the universe is, 751.
Changed all that, we have, 797.
and such a change, 544.
in the cradle, 790.
mind not to be, 224.
Changeful dream, fickle as a, 491.
Changing years, through many, 611.
Chanticleer, crow like, 68.
Chants a doleful hymn, 80.
Chaos and old night, 224.
black, comes again, 161.
eldest night and, 229.
is come again, 153.
is restored, empire of, 332.
of thought and passion, 317.
Chaos-like together crushed, 333.
Chapel, Devil builds a, 196, 206, 286, 770
Chapels had been churches, 60.
Chap-fallen, quite, 144.
Chapman, till I heard, 576.

Chapter of accidents, 353.
to the end of the, 773.
Character dead at every word, 442.
I leave behind me, my, 442.
man that makes a, 311.
most women have no, 321.
of a Cynic, 746.
of Hamlet left out, 494.
wholesome for the, 661.
Characters from high life, 320.
high, cries one, 257.
in dust, write the, 494.
of hell to trace, 383.
Characteristic of the present age, 607.
Charge Chester charge, 490.
compulsive ardour gives the, 140.
if it be in his, 2.
in peace, a, 273.
is prepared, the, 348.
to keep I have, 672.
with all thy chivalry, 515.
Charges, die to save, 188.
Chariest maid is prodigal enough, 129.
Chariot, the flying, 424.
Chariots, brazen, raged, 236.
Charitable intents, wicked or, 130.
speeches, leave it to men's, 170.
Charities that soothe, 481.
Charity, all mankind's concern is, 318.
covers multitudes of sins, 849.
envieth not, 845.
faith hope, 845.
for all, malice towards none, 622.
give him a little earth for, 100.
greatest of these is, 845.
hand open as day for melting, 90.
nothing if I have not, 845.
pity gave ere, began, 396.
rarity of Christian, 586.
suffereth long, 845.
to all mankind, 458.
vaunteth not itself, 845.
Charlatan, defamed by every, 633.
Charles the First had his Cromwell, 429.
Charles, gentle-hearted, 501.
Charm ache with air, 53.
blest with that, 455.
can soothe her melancholy, what, 403.
from the skies, 568.
in melancholy, such a, 456.
mutter and mock a broken, 500.
no, can tame, 670.
no more, till life can, 390.
no need of a remoter, 467.
nor witch hath power to, 127.
of earliest birds, 233.
of poetry and love, 486.
one native, 398.
that lulls to sleep, 402.
the air, I 'll, 123.
to stay the morning star, 501.
Charms divine, a heaven of, 343.
freedom has a thousand, 414.
her modesty concealed, 356.
music hath, 294.
or ear or sight, 502.
solitude where are the, 416.
strike the sight, 326.
Charmed life, I bear a, 126.
with distant views of happiness, 181.
with the foolish whistling of a name, 262.
Charmer, hope the, 513.
sinner it or saint it, 321.
were t' other dear, away, 348.
Charmers, hearken to the voice of, 821.
wooing the caress like other, 555.
Charming, ever, ever new, 358.
harp of Orpheus not more, 253.
he saw her, 356.
is divine philosophy, 245.
left his voice so, 237.
never so wisely, 821.
Charoba, that wondrous soul, 512.
Chart of true patriotism, 638.
Charter large as the wind, 68.
Chartered libertine, air a, 91.
Charybdis your mother, 64.
Chase big round tears in piteous, 67.
brave employment, 205.
wild-goose, 786.
Chased with more spirit, 62.
Chasms and watery depths, 504.
Chaste and unexpressive she, 70.
as ice, be thou, 136.
as morning dew, 308.
as the icicle, 103.
as unsunned snow, 159.
to me, if she seem not, 26.
what care I how, she be, 26.
Chasteneth whom he loveth, 848.
Chastises whom most he likes, 289.
Chastity my brother, 244.
of honour, 410.
so dear is saintly, 245.
Chateaux, most beautiful of, 801.
Chatham's language, 419.
Chatterton marvellous boy, 470.
Chaucer, Dan, 28.
I will not lodge thee by, 179.
learned, 179.
that broad famous poet, 173.
with his clasp of things, 620.
Cheap defence of nations, 410.
fame then was, 275.
standing as sitting, 292.
Cheat, life 't is all a, 276.
Cheated, impossible to be, 601.
of feature by dissembling nature, 35.
pleasure of being, 214.
Cheater time, old bald, 178.
Check to loose behaviour, 297.
Checkered paths of joy, 362.
Cheek by joule, 780.
changing, sinking heart, 550.
drew iron tears down Pluto's, 250.
feed on her damask, 76.
he that loves a rosy, 200.
o'er her warm, 382.
of night, hangs upon the, 105.
rose growing on his, 31.
tear down virtue's manly, 424.
that I might touch that, 105.
the roses from your, 378.
upon her hand, 105.
Cheeks, blow winds crack your, 146.

Cheeks, crimson in thy, 109.
eloquent blood spoke in her, 177.
famine is in thy, 108.
make pale my, with care, 199.
of sorry grain, 246.
stain my man's, 146.
Cheer, be of good, 840.
but not inebriate, 312, 420.
make good, play and, 20.
small, and great welcome, 50.
Cheers the tar's labour, tobacco, 555.
Cheer'd with ends of verse, 212.
Cheerer of his spirits, 207.
Cheerful as to-day, to-morrow, 321.
at morn he wakes, 394.
countenance, 826.
dawn, may-time and the, 474.
godliness in, 472.
hour, God sends a, 252.
ways of men, 230.
yesterdays, man of, 481.
Cheerly she loves me dearly, 574.
Cheese, moon made of green, 19, 771.
Cheese-paring, man made of, 90.
Chelsea, dead as, 854.
Chequered shade, dancing in the, 248.
Cherish and to obey, 851.
heart something to, 617.
life let us, 805.
those hearts that hate thee, 100.
to love and to, 850.
Cherries hang that none may buy, 685.
those, fairly do enclose, 685.
Cherry, like to a double, 58.
ripe, ripe, ripe, I cry, 201.
ripe themselves do cry, 685.
three bites of a, 773.
Cherry-isle, there 's the land, 201.
Cherry-pit, to play with Satan at, 76.
Cherub, he rode upon a, 818.
sweet little, 436.
Cherubs and on cherubims, 23.
Cherubim, heaven's, 118.
Cherubims, on cherubs and on, 23.
Cherubin, rose-lipped, 155.
Cherubins, young-eyed, 65.
Chest of drawers by day, 397.
Chester charge on Stanley on, 490.
Cheveril consciences, 193.
Chew the cud and are silent, 410.
Chewed and digested, books to be, 168.
Chewing the food of fancy, 71.
Chi fa ingiuria non perdona mai, 275.
Chian strand, on the, 503.
Chicken and champagne, 350.
she's no, 292.
Chickens, all my pretty, 124.
come home to roost, 606.
count their, ere they are hatched, 214, 791.
curses are like young, 606.
hen gathereth her, 841.
Chief among the blessed three, 611.
a rod, wit 's a feather a, 319.
hail to the, 491.
octogenarian, the, 545.
of a thousand for grace, 682.
Chiefs in bloody fights, 337.
Chiefs, scion of, 547.
Chief's pride, vain the, 330.
Chiel 's amang ye takin' notes, 449.
Child again, make me a, 668.
a naked new-born, 438.
a simple, draws its breath, 466.
as yet a, nor yet a fool, 327.
dreads the fire, a burnt, 16.
happy Christian, 534.
her innocence a, 270.
I have seen a curious, 480.
infirm, fear not then thou, 600.
in simplicity a, 335.
is father of the man, a, 469.
is not mine as the first was, 657.
like a tired, 566.
listens like a three years', 498.
meet nurse for a poetic, 489.
of many prayers, 614.
of misery, baptized in tears, 427.
of mortality, 434.
of nature, behold the, 318.
of our grandmother Eve, 54.
of suffering, 636.
of the skies, 674.
of Ver, first-born, 199.
room of my absent, 79.
Rowland to the dark tower came, 147.
Shakespeare, fancy's, 249.
spake as a, 845.
spare the rod spoil the, 213, 262.
sports of children satisfy the, 394.
to have a thankless, 146.
train up a, 827.
what constitutes a, 744.
when I was a, 845.
where is my, 550.
wise father knows his own, 62.
Childhood, careless strayer, 381.
eye of, 120.
fears a painted devil, 120.
fleeted by, how my, 595.
give me my, again, 668.
in my days of, 509.
scenes of my, 537.
shows the man, 24[illegible].
there was a [illegible]ce in, 583.
womanhood and, fleet, 614.
Childhood's hour, from, 526.
Childish days, sweet, 470.
ignorance, it was a, 583.
tears, eyes are dim with, 471.
things, I put away, 845.
treble, turning again toward, 69.
Childishness, second, 69.
Childless with all her children, 321.
Childlike and bland, 669.
Children, airy hopes my, 480.
and fools cannot lie, 15.
as gypsies serve stolen, 441.
bright and agreeable, 746.
call her blessed, 829.
childless with all her, 321.
father's sin upon the, 699.
fear in, increased with tales, 164.
fear to go in the dark, 164.
followed with endearing wile, 397
gathering pebbles, 241.

Children, impediments to great enterprises, 165.
learn to creep, 15.
like olive plants, 824.
mother who talks about her, 608.
nature fits all her, 650.
nine small, 687.
no longer any, 798.
of a larger growth, 275.
of an idle brain, 105.
of light, 842.
of one family fall out, 302.
of the brain, books the, 291.
of the sun, 311.
of this world, 842.
Rachel weeping for her, 838.
sports of, 394.
tale which holdeth, from play, 34.
through the mirthful maze, led, 395.
to liberal studies, 729.
toys to the great, leave, 357.
wisdom justified of her, 839.
wives and grandsires, 804.
Children's teeth set on edge, 835.
Chill November's surly blast, 446.
penury, 384.
Chills the lap of May, 394.
Chimera, what a, is man, 799.
Chimæras dire, Hydras and, 228.
Chime, bells do, 205.
faintly as tolls the evening, 518.
heard their soothing, 523.
to guide their, 262.
Chimes at midnight, 90.
Chimney in my father's house, 94.
stockings were hung by the, 527.
Chimney-corner, men from the, 34.
Chimney-pots, what tiles and, 511.
Chimney-sweepers come to dust, 160.
Chin, close-buttoned to the, 422.
dimple on his, 31.
new-reaped like a stubble-land, 83.
some bee had stung, 256.
China fall, though, 322.
to Peru, mankind from, 365, 403.
Chinee, the heathen, 669.
Chink, importunate, 410.
Chinks of her body, 221.
shall have the, 105.
that time has made, 221, 456.
Chip of the old block, 412.
Chisel trace, ne'er did Grecian, 490.
Chivalry, age of, is gone, 410.
beauty and her, 542.
charge with all thy, 515.
Spain's, 560.
Choice and master spirits, 112.
feast, light and, 252.
goes by forever, 657.
Hobson's, 857.
in rotten apples, there 's small, 72.
life's business being the terrible, 65.
of difficulties, 673.
of loss, rather makes, 158.
word and measured phrase, 470.
Choicely good, old-fashioned but, 208.
Choirs, bare ruined, 162.
Choleric word in the captain, 48.
Choler, aggravate your, 89.
Choose a firm cloud, 321.
an author as you choose a friend, 278.
love by another's eyes, 57.
not alone a proper mate, 417.
thine own time, 433.
where to, their place, 240.
which of the two to, 298.
Choosers, beggars must be no, 14, 197.
Choosing and beginning late, 238.
Chord in melancholy, 584.
in unison is touched, 422.
smote the, of self, 625.
Chords, smote on all the, 625.
that vibrate sweetest pleasure, 452.
Chorus, landlord's laugh was ready, 451.
Chorus-note, the fisher's, 674.
Chosen, but few are, 840.
the less is to be, 7.
Christ, gave his soul unto his captain, 82.
it is a goodly sight to see, 540.
ring in the, 633.
that it were possible, ah, 631.
to live is, 847.
went agin war an' pillage, 659.
Christian charity, rarity of, 586.
child, a happy, 534.
days, in these, 534.
dupe, gamester, 388.
faithful man, as I am a, 96.
ground, every vice on, 332.
is God Almighty's gentleman, a, 268.
is the highest style of man, a, 308.
perfectly like a, 336.
thou persuadest me to be a, 844.
Christians agree in essential articles, 370.
good, good citizens, 529.
have burnt each other, 556.
love one another, how these, 756.
of the best edition, 772.
what these, are, 62.
Christianity was muscular, his, 609.
Christ-like for sin to grieve, 793.
Christmas comes but once a year, 20.
desire a rose at, 54.
't was the night before, 527.
Chronicle small beer, 151.
Chronicles, look in the, 72.
Chronicler, such an honest, 101.
of the time, 134.
Chrononhotonthologos, 285.
Chrysippus, books of, 765.
sophism of, 765.
Chrysolite, one entire and perfect, 156.
Chuck, be innocent dearest, 121.
Chuckle, make one's fancy, 266.
Church army physic law, 424.
built God a, 415.
by daylight, can see a, 50.
forgotten the inside of a, 86.
Church, plain as way to parish, 68.
seed of the, 756.
to be of no, is dangerous, 369.
where bells have knolled to, 68.
where God built a, 770.
who builds to God a, 322.
without a bishop, 588.
Churches, chapels had been, 60.

Churches, the scab of, 175.
with spire steeples, 504.
Church-door, wide as a, 107.
Church-going bell, 416.
Churchyard mould, 585.
stone, some beneath the, 595.
thing, a palsy-stricken, 575.
Churchyards yawn, when, 139.
Churl, chaff-threshing, 790.
Churlish, the reply, 72.
Chymist, fiddler statesman, 268.
Cicero, Demosthenes or, 459.
Cigar, give me a, 555.
Cimmerian darkness, 513.
Cincinnatus ploughing in his field, 719.
Cinders ashes dust, 574.
Cinnamon, tinct with, 575.
Cipher too, he could write and, 397.
Circle of the golden year, 625.
spreads, the desert, 507.
swinging round the, 678.
within that, none durst walk, 275.
Circled orb, changes in her, 106.
Circuit is Elysium, within whose, 94.
runs the great, 420.
Circulating library, 440.
Circumcised dog, 157.
Circumlocution office, 652.
Circumstance allows, best his, 307.
breasts the blows of, 633.
creature of, 608.
lie with, 72.
of glorious war, 154.
slave of, and impulse, 554.
Circumstances alter cases, 580.
creatures of men, 608.
discordant harmony of, 409.
fortuitous, 494.
over which I have no control, 463.
Circumvent God, one that would, 143.
Cistern, wheel broken at the, 831.
Citadel, towered, 158.
winged sea-girt, 541.
Cities, crowded, wail its stroke, 562.
far from gay, 345.
hum of human, 543.
remote from, lived a swain, 348.
seven, warred for Homer, 189, 194.
towered, please us, 249.
Citizen of the world, 605, 739, 764.
Citizens before man made us, 657.
fat and greasy, 67.
good Christians good, 529.
City, better than he that taketh a, 827.
Cain the first, made, 261.
long in populous, pent, 239.
of the great king, 820.
of the soul, Rome the, 546.
that is set on an hill, 838.
City's ancient legend, 626.
Civet, give me an ounce of, 148.
in the room, talk with, 415.
Civil discord, effects from, 299.
over violent or over, 268.
sea grew, at her song, 57.
so, that nobody thanked him, 373.
too, by half, 440.
Civilities of life, the sweet, 273.
Civility, I see a wild, 201.
Civilized man, founders of, 608.
Clad in blue and gold, 456.
in complete steel, 244.
in russet mantle, 127.
Claes, gars auld, 447.
Claim higher, Bourbon or Nassau, 283.
Claims of long descent, 624.
Clamours, Jove's dread, 154.
Clap of thunder in a fair day, 266.
Clapper-clawing one another, 213.
Claret is the liquor for boys, 374.
Clarion, sound sound the, 493.
spring shall blow her, 565.
Clasp his teeth, drunkard, 34.
of things divine, 620.
Clasps, that book in gold, 104.
Classic ground, 299.
Classical quotation, 374.
Clay, blind his soul with, 630.
Cæsar dead and turned to, 144.
if, could think, 483.
of humankind, porcelain, 277.
porcelain of human, 558.
potter power over the, 844.
tenement of, 267.
turf that wraps their, 390.
Clean, keep, be as fruit, 264.
Cleanliness next to godliness, 359.
Cleanly, leave sack and live, 88.
Cleanness of body, 170.
Cleanse the stuffed bosom, 125.
Clear as a whistle, 351.
deep yet, 257.
fire and a clean hearth, 508.
in his great office, 118.
the coast was, 40.
Clearer than the noonday, 816.
Cleon dwelleth in a palace, 653.
hath a million acres, 653.
Cleopatra died, since, 158.
nose of, 799.
Clergymen, men women and, 461.
Clerk foredoomed, 326.
me no clerks, 861.
scarce less illustrious, 416.
ther was of Oxenforde, 1.
Clerks, greatest not the wisest, 3, 17.
Clever, let who will be, 664.
man by nature, 457.
men are good, 578.
Clicked behind the door, 397.
Clients, nest-eggs to make, 215.
Cliff, as some tall, 397.
Cliffs rent asunder, like, 500.
Climate, cold, or years, 238.
Climb, fain would I, 26.
how hard it is to, 428.
not a tall, 26.
Climber upward turns his face, 111.
Climbing sorrow, down thou, 146.
Clime, cold in blood, cold in, 549.
Crusaders from some infernal, 635
deeds done in their, 549
in every, adored, 334.
in every age and, 349.
in some brighter, 433.
in the eastern, 234.

Clime, our tongue is known in every, 605.
soft as her, 554.
to make a happy fireside, 449.
to ravage all the, 428.
Climes beyond the western main, 395.
cloudless, and starry skies, 551.
humours turn with, 321.
Clink of hammers, 296.
Clip an angel's wings, 574.
Cloaca of uncertainty, 799.
Cloak, martial, around him, 563.
not alone my inky, 127.
take thy old, about thee, 406.
Cloaked from head to foot, 632.
Clock, like the finger of a, 420.
long hour by Shrewsbury, 88.
the varnished, 397.
worn out with eating time, 276.
Clod, to become a kneaded, 48.
Clog of his body, 221.
Cloistered virtue, fugitive and, 254.
Close against the sky, 583.
love that never found his, 625.
of the day, at the, 428.
our souls sit, 274.
the shutters fast, 420.
the wall up with our English dead, 91.
up his eyes and draw the curtain, 94.
Close-buttoned to the chin, 422.
Closeness, all dedicated to, 42.
Close-shorn sheep, 206.
Closet, do very well in a, 353.
Cloth, cut my coat after my, 12.
to us, meat drink and, 773.
Clothe a man with rags, 828.
my naked villany, 96.
Clothed and in his right mind, 841.
in black or red, 1.
in sorrow's dark array, 802.
Clothes, brushers of noblemen's, 171.
meat fire and, 322.
through tattered, 148.
up he rose and donned his, 142.
wantonness in, 201.
when he put on his, 400.
Clothing the palpable and familiar, 504.
Cloud, a fast-flying, 561.
by day, 813.
choose a firm, 321.
in shape of a camel, 139.
joy the luminous, 502.
like a man's hand, 815.
nature is a mutable, 601.
of witnesses, 848.
out of the sea, 815.
overcome us like a summer's, 122.
sable, 243.
sits in a foggy, 123.
so fades a summer, 434.
sun will pierce the thickest, 650.
that 's dragonish, 158.
through a fleecy, 250.
thrown on with a pitchfork, 292.
which wraps the present hour, 380.
with silver lining, 243.
Clouds and changing skies, 573.
castles in the, 357.
Clouds, dropped down from the, 86.
dropping from the, 356.
he that regardeth the, 831.
heavily in, brings the day, 297.
hooded like friars, 613.
I saw two, at morning, 677.
impregns the, 233.
looks in the, 111.
never king dropped out of the, 196.
no more through rolling, 539.
of glory, trailing, 477.
peaks most wrapt in, 543.
play i' the plighted, 244.
robe of, throne of rocks, 553.
rolling, are spread, 397.
sees God in, 315.
sit in the, and mock us, 89.
smiles the, away, 550.
spots and, in the sun, 189.
that gather round the setting sun, 478.
that loured upon our house, 95.
that shed May flowers, 233.
thy, dispel all other, 564.
warriors fought upon the, 112.
Cloud-capped towers, 43.
Cloudless clear and beautiful, 553.
Clouted brogues, 160.
shoon, 245.
Cloy the hungry edge of appetite, 81.
Cloyless sauce, sharpen with, 157.
Clubs typical of strife, 420.
Cluster, woes, 308.
Clutch the golden keys, 633.
thee, come let me, 119.
Coach and six, 855.
come my, 142.
fly of the, 797.
go call a, 285.
O for a, ye gods, 285.
Coach-house, a double, 507.
Coachmakers, the fairies', 104.
Coal and salt, mines for, 563.
Coals of fire on his head, 828, 844.
Coarse, familiar but not, 369.
Coast, stern and rock-bound, 569.
to reach the distant, 416.
was clear, the, 40.
Coat, after my cloth cut my, 12.
buttoned down before, 596.
herald's, without sleeves, 87.
of many colours, 813.
riband to stick in his, 646.
Coats, glittering in golden, 86.
hole in a' your, 449.
Cobham, brave, 321.
Cobwebs, laws are like, 757.
out of my eyes, 790.
Cock, early village, 97.
on his own dunghill, 14, 710.
on the crowing of the, 127.
this is a, 788.
Cocks that will kill fighting, 734.
Cockloft is empty, often the, 222, 772.
Cockle hat and staff, 405.
Cockles of the heart, 853.
Code, shrines to no, 562.
Codeless myriad of precedent, 627.

Coffee which makes the politician wise, 326.
Coffin, care adds a nail to our, 431.
Cofre, litel gold in, 1.
Cogibundity of cogitation, 285.
Cogitative faculties immersed, his, 285.
Cohesive power of public plunder, 529.
Cohorts were gleaming, 551.
Coign of vantage, 117.
Coil, not worth this, 78.
shuffled off this mortal, 135.
Coin, gold and silver not the only, 699.
pays him in his own, 293.
that purchases all things, 792.
Coins, authors grow dear like, 329.
Coinage of your brain, 141.
Coincidence, a strange, 559.
Cold and unhonoured, 519.
as a cucumber, 197.
as any stone, 91.
boughs which shake against the, 167.
ear of death, 384.
foot and hand go, 23.
friendship sounds too, 524.
in clime are cold in blood, 549.
indifference came, 301.
in the summer of her age, 276.
iron, meddles with, 211.
lest the bargain catch, 159.
marble leapt to life, 564.
marble, sleep in dull, 99.
neutrality of a judge, 411.
obstruction, to lie in, 48.
on Canadian hills, 427.
performs the effect of fire, 228.
that moderates heat, 792.
the changed perchance the dead, 545.
't is bitter, 126.
waters to a thirsty soul, 828.
words congealed by, 738.
Coldest that ever turned up ace, 159.
Coldly furnish forth, 128.
heard, so, 606.
sweet so deadly fair, so, 548.
think'st I speak too, 523.
Coldness still returning, 466.
Cold-pausing caution, 447.
Coleridge, mortal power of, 486.
Coliseum, when falls the, 546.
while stands the, 546.
Collar, braw brass, 447.
Collection of books a university, 580.
College joke to cure the dumps, 290.
or a cat, endow a, 322.
Collied night, lightning in the, 57.
Collier and a barber fight, 363.
Cologne, wash your city of, 505.
Collop of thy own flesh, 14.
Coloquintida, bitter as, 151.
Colossus bestride the world, 110.
Colour, horse of that, 75.
imbues with a new, 545.
of virtue, blushing is the, 283.
Colours a suffusion, 502.
coat of many, 815.
idly spread, mocking the air, 80.
of the rainbow, 244.
that are but skin-deep, 282.
Colours, under whose, he had fought, 82
Colouring, take a sober, 478.
Columbia happy land, 465.
sons of, 675.
to glory arise, 674.
Columbine, what 's that a, 35.
Column pointing at the skies, 322.
rising towards heaven, 529.
thou nameless, 546.
throws up a steamy, 420.
where London's, 322.
Combat deepens, the, 515.
whose wit in the, 519.
Combination and a form, 140.
of circumstances, 494.
Combine, when bad men, 408.
Combustion and confused events, 120
Come again, cut and, 444.
and men may go, 627.
and trip it as you go, 248.
as the waves come, 493.
as the winds come, 493.
avoid what is to, 141.
forth into the light, 466.
gentle spring, 355.
hitherto shalt thou, 817.
home to men's bosoms, 164.
if it be now 'tis not to, 145.
immense pleasure to, 380.
in our time to, 108.
in the evening or morning, 680.
into the garden Maud, 631.
jump the life to, 118.
like shadows so depart, 123.
live with me and be my love, 40.
men may, 627.
o'er the moonlit sea, 611.
of things to, 102.
one come all, 491.
past and to, seems best, 89.
perfect days, if ever, 658.
rest in this bosom, 522.
then expressive silence, 357.
thou monarch of the vine, 158.
to good, it cannot, 128.
to the bridal chamber, 562.
to the sunset tree, 570.
to this, that it should, 128.
unto these yellow sands, 42.
wander with me, 611.
what come may, 116.
what may I have been blessed, 549
when it will come, 112.
when sorrows come, 142.
when the heart beats, 562.
when you 're looked for, 680.
when you call them, 85.
whistle and I 'll, 198, 449.
without warning, 680.
Comes a reckoning, 348.
after, that which, 752.
not in my books, 198.
to be denied, 193, 350.
to pass, never never, 454.
unlooked for if at all, 333.
Comedy, the world is a, 389.
Comely but not costly, 32.
Jack was so, 436.

Comely love, sincerity and, 52.
Comet, like a, burned, 229.
Comets seen, there are no, 112.
Comfort and command, 475.
be to my age, 67.
continuall, in a face, 23.
flows from ignorance, 287.
friends and foes, to, 400.
from above, 674.
speak, to that grief, 53.
spring, whence can, 479.
thou art all, 160.
to have companions, 192.
Comforts, adversity is not without, 164.
our creature, 283.
Comforters, miserable, are ye all, 817.
Comfortlesse dispaires, 30.
Coming events cast shadows, 514.
eye will mark our, 556.
far off his, shone, 236.
good time, there's a, 653.
guest, welcome the, 328, 346.
hour o'erflow with joy, 73.
meet thee at thy, 833.
on of grateful evening, 233.
Command, correspondent to, 42.
my heart and me, 258.
much more invitation than, 297.
success, not in mortals to, 297.
Commandeth her husband, she, 222.
Commandments, keep his, 832.
set my ten, 93.
ten, will not budge, 661.
two great, 591.
Commandress of the world, 35.
Commend, another's face, 377.
Commendations, good at sudden, 101.
of age, 171.
Commends the ingredients, 118.
Comment, meek nature's evening, 483.
Commentator, transatlantic, 592.
Commentators, plain, give me, 443.
shun each dark passage, 311.
Commerce long prevails, where, 394.
to promote, 310.
wealth and, 680.
Commercing with the skies, 249.
Commiseration, brotherly, 578.
Commit the oldest sins, 90.
Commodity of good names, 83.
Common arbitrator time, 102.
as light is love, 566.
curse of mankind, 102.
growth of mother earth, 468.
he nothing, did, 263.
make it too, 88.
men, in the roll of, 85.
mind, education forms, 320.
natures, same with, 313.
of literature, grazed the, 376.
passage, act of, 160.
people of the skies, 174.
souls, vulgar flight of, 393.
sun the air the skies, 386.
task, trivial round, 569.
things because they are, 720.
thought, to have, 321.
to friends, all things, 705.
Common use, remote from, 556.
walk of men, beyond the, 307.
way, life's, 472.
Commonplace of nature, 473.
Common-sense, rich in saving, 627.
Commonwealth, an ordinary, 369.
to lie abroad for the, 175.
Communicated, good the more, 235.
Communications, evil, 846.
Communion sweet, quaff in, 235.
with nature's visible forms, 572.
with the skies, 414.
Compact, are of imagination all, 59.
Companies of men, busy, 263.
Companion, book is a blessed, 597.
even thou my, 851.
on a journey, 708.
Companions, comfort to have, 192.
for middle age, 165.
I have had playmates, 509.
innocence and health his best, 396.
in musing, 714.
musing on, gone, 489.
of a disturbed imagination, 688.
of the spring, 438.
thou'dst unfold, 155.
Companionship in peace, 103.
Company, crowds without, 431.
good discourse and good, 208.
high-lived, 402.
in a journey, good, 207.
man is like his, 699.
man who makes no figure in, 376.
not so much to enjoy, 368.
of ladies, fond of the, 376.
of righteous men, 698.
shirt and a half in my, 87.
tell thee by thy, 789.
villanous, the spoil of me, 86.
with pain and fear, in, 476.
Compare, beautiful beyond, 497.
great things with small, 230.
Comparisons are odious, 7, 40, 177, 789.
are odorous, 52.
make no, 398.
of a disturbed imagination, 412.
Compass, a narrow, 220.
I mind my, and my way, 354.
no points of the, on the chart of patriotism, 638.
of a guinea, within the, 536.
of the notes, through all the, 271.
Compassed by the inviolate sea, 623.
Compassion, bowels of, 849.
courage and, joined, 299.
Compatriots, all men are my, 779.
Compelled sins, our, 48.
Competence, health peace and, 319.
Competency lives longer, 60.
Complements, captain of, 106.
Complete steel, clad in, 244.
steel, armed with more than, 40.
Complexion, mislike me not for my, 62.
of virtue, 764.
to this, thou must come, 388.
Complexions, coarse, 246.
Complies against his will, 215.
Compliments are loss of time, 387.

Composture of excrement, 109.
Compound for sins, 211.
of villanous smell, 46.
Compounded of many simples, 70.
Comprehend all vagrom men, 52.
Comprehends some bringer of joy 59.
Compromise, founded on, 409.
Compulsion, a reason on, 85.
fools by heavenly, 146.
in music, sweet, 250.
Compulsive ardour gives the charge, 140.
course, icy current and, 155.
Compunctious visitings, 117.
Computation backward, 169.
Compute, we partly may, 448.
Comus and midnight crew, 383.
Concatenation accordingly, 401.
of circumstances, 534.
of self-existence, 401.
Concave, that tore hell's, 224.
Conceal his thoughts, speech to, 800.
the mind, talk only to, 310.
Concealing, hazard of, 448.
Concealment like a worm in the bud, 75.
Conceit in weakest bodies, 141.
what are they in their high, 598.
wise in his own, 828.
wiser in his own, 828.
Conceits, wise in your own, 844.
Conceive nor name thee, 120.
Concentred in a life intense, 544.
Conception of the joyous prime, 28.
Concern, charity all mankind's, 318.
Concerns of man, indifferent to the, 703.
Concerted harmonies, 580.
Concessions of the weak, 408.
Conciliation of interests, 795.
Conclusion, a foregone, 155.
lame and impotent, 151.
of the whole matter, 832.
Concord, heart with heart in, 485.
holds, firm, 227.
of sweet sounds, 66.
sweet milk of, 124.
Concourse of atoms, fortuitous, 284.
Condemn the fault, 47.
the wrong yet pursue it, 295.
you me, 180.
Condemned alike to groan, 381.
into everlasting redemption, 53.
the wretch, 398.
Condemns me, every tale, 97.
Condescend, men of wit will, 290.
Condition, highest, rises in the lowest, 713.
honour and shame from no, 319.
not a theory, 669.
of doing nothing, 148.
wearisome, 35.
Conduct, advice cannot inspire, 796.
and equipage, 285.
genteel in, 285.
of a clouded cane, 326.
still right, his, 399.
Confabulate or no, if birds, 417.
Confer, minds nothing to, 487.
Conference maketh a ready man, 168.
Confess yourself to heaven, 141.
Confession, suicide is, 533.
Confidence, filial, inspired, 421.
of reason give, 475.
of twenty-one, towering in the, 376.
plant of slow growth, 364.
Confident to-morrows, man of, 481.
Confine, on the very verge of her, 146.
spirit hies to his, 126.
Confines of daylight and truth, 255.
of earth, on the, 674.
Confirm the tidings as they roll, 300.
Confirmations strong, 154.
Conflict, dire was the noise of, 236.
heat of, through the, 476.
irrepressible, 595.
the rueful, 473.
Conformity is the virtue in most request, 601.
Confounded, faith is half, 673.
Confusion made his masterpiece, 120.
on thy banners wait, 383.
so quick bright things come to, 57.
worse confounded, 230.
Congenial to my heart, 398.
Conger, Antagoras boiling a, 132.
Congregate, merchants most do, 61.
Congregation, devil has the largest, 286.
of vapours, 134.
Congress of Vienna dances, 803.
Conjectures, I am weary of, 299.
Conjure him, in vain did she, 407.
Conjuror — he knew everything, 721.
Conned by rote, 115.
Conquer, like Douglas, 392.
love, they that run away, 200.
our fate, to bear is to, 515.
twenty worlds, 181.
we must, then, 517.
Conquering hero comes, see the, 281.
so sharpe the, 6.
Conqueror, came in with the, 72.
every, creates a muse, 220.
great Emathian, 252.
lie at the proud foot of a, 80.
Conquerors, beats all, 181.
crier that proclaims the, 733.
Conquest, ever since the, 279.
of our sovereign might, 29.
of the mind, 345.
Conquests, tramplings of three, 219.
Conquest's crimson wing, 383.
Conscience avaunt, 296.
bend to our dealings, 661.
coward, 97.
does make cowards of us all, 136.
guilty, never feels secure, 712.
hath a thousand tongues, 97.
have vacation, 213.
is a sure card, a clere, 33.
is corrupted with injustice, 94.
laws of, 774.
of her worth, 237.
of the king, catch the, 135.
still and quiet, 99.
that spark of celestial fire, 425.
the chancellor's, 195.
trust no man without a, 379.
wakes despair, 231.

Conscience with gallantry, 442.
Consciences, cheveril, 193.
guilty, make cowards, 691.
Conscious stone to beauty grew, 598.
that you are ignorant, to be, 609.
water blushed, 258.
Consciousness remained, a, 481.
Consecrated hour, 674.
Consecration and the poet's dream, 475.
Consent, whispering I will ne'er, 556.
silence gives, 401.
Consents, my poverty not my will, 108.
Consequence, deepest, 116.
life is not a theory of, 753.
scorn of, 623.
trammel up the, 117.
Consequences, think of the, 802.
Conservative government, 607.
Consider the end, 797.
the lilies of the field, 838.
the reason of the case, 278.
too curiously, 144.
Consideration like an angel, 90.
Considereth the poor, 820.
Consistency is a hobgoblin, 601.
thou art a jewel, 854.
wuz a part of his plan, 659.
Consolation, grief crowned with, 157.
Consolations in distress, 479.
Consoler, death the, 616.
Conspicuous by his absence, 747.
Constable, outrun the, 212.
Constancy in wind, hope, 539.
lives in realms above, 500.
to purpose, success is, 608.
Constant as the northern star, 112.
friendship is, save in love, 51.
in a wondrous excellence, 163.
man but, 44.
to me and so kind, 574.
to one thing, never, 51, 405.
Constellations, happy, 238.
Constitution, higher law than the, 595.
one country one, 531.
Construction, mind's, in the face, 117.
Consumed the midnight oil, 348.
Consumedly, they laughed, 305.
Consummate flower, bright, 235.
Consummation devoutly to be wished, 135.
Consumption, birds are in, 180.
Consumption's ghastly form, 562.
Contagion, hell itself breathes out, 139.
Contagious blastments, 129.
Contemplation, formed for, 232.
her best nurse, 244.
mind serene for, 349.
of my travels, 70.
Contemporaneous posterity, 361.
Contemporaries, homage from, 591.
Contempt and anger of his lip, 76.
familiarity breeds, 712.
upon familiarity, 46.
Content, elegant sufficiency, 355.
farewell, 154.
good pleasure ease, 318.
humble livers in, 98.
if hence the unlearned, 325.
Content myself with wishing, 376.
poor and, is rich, 153.
shut up in measureless, 119.
therewith to be, 847.
to dwell in decencies, 321.
to follow, 339.
travellers must be, 67.
wants money means and, 70.
Contented, when one is, 788.
with little, 451.
why ar' n't they all, like me, 689.
Contentedness, procurer of, 207.
Contention, a man of, 835.
Contentions, fat, 253.
of the Great Hall, 592.
Contentious woman, 829.
Contentment fails and honour sinks, 394
of noblest mind, the best, 27.
Contest follows, great, 419.
Contests from trivial things, 325.
Conthraries, drames go by, 582.
Contiguity of shade, 418.
Continent, whole boundless, 439.
Continual dropping wears, 706, 829.
feast, merry heart a, 826.
plodders, small have, won, 54.
Contortions of the sibyl, 412.
Contra-alto, even the, 554.
Contradiction, woman 's a, 322.
Contrary, dreams are ever, 172.
runneth not to the, 392.
wills and fates run so, 138.
Contrive, head to, 255, 430.
Control stops with the shore, his, 547.
Controls them and subdues, 476.
Contumely, proud man's, 135.
Convents bosomed deep in vines, 332.
Conversation, brisk in, 369.
coped withal, 137.
does not show the minute-hand, his, 376.
perfectly delightful, 461.
questioning is not the mode of, 373.
Conversation's burrs, 636.
Converse, formed by thy, 320.
with heavenly habitants, 245.
with the mighty dead, 356.
Conversing with thee I forget all time, 233.
Convey the wise it call, 45.
Conveyed, bud to heaven, 500.
the dismal tidings, 397.
Convinced me, unwillingly, 364.
Convincing, thought of, 399.
Convolutions of a shell, 480.
Cooking is become an art, 187.
Cooks are gentlemen, 187.
devil sends, 20, 388.
epicurean, 157.
Cool reflection came, 494.
Cool sequestered vale, 385, 425.
shade of aristocracy, 537.
sweet day so, 204.
Cools, answers till her husband, 321.
Coolness, dripping with, 537.
Cope of heaven, the starry, 234.
Cophetua, king, 105.
Copious Dryden, 329.

Copy, leave the world no, 74.
nature's, is not eterne, 121.
the princeps, 456.
Corages, nature in hir, 1.
Coral lip admires, 200.
of his bones are, made, 42.
of his lip, 31.
strand, from India's, 536.
Cord, a threefold, 830.
silver, be loosed, 831.
Cords of motion, pulling the, 754.
Cordial, gold in phisike is a, 2.
to the soul, 222.
Core, wear him in my heart's, 138.
Corinthian lad of mettle, 84.
Corioli, Volscians in, 103.
Cormorant, sat like a, 232.
Corn, amid the alien, 575.
breast-high amid the, 584.
flies o'er the unbending, 324.
in chaff, hope, 539.
is the sinews of war, 771, 783.
like as a shock of, 816.
reap an acre of neighbour's, 472.
sickle in another man's, 711.
two ears of, where one grew, 290.
Corne, cometh al this new, 6.
the staffe of life, 283.
Cornelia, jewels of, 192.
Corner, headstone of the, 823.
in the thing I love, 154.
narrow the, where man dwells, 650.
of nonsense, 505.
of the house-top, 827.
sits the wind in that, 51.
was not done in a, 844.
Corners of the world, all the, 160.
of the world, four, 781.
of the world, the three, 80.
Corner-stone of a nation, 616.
Cornish men, twenty thousand, 687.
Coromandel, black men of, 592.
Coronation day, kings upon their, 269.
Coronets, kind hearts are more than, 624.
Corporal oath, take my, 788.
sufferance, 43.
Corporations have no souls, 24.
Corpse of public credit, 531.
pain lays not his hand upon a, 696.
Correct, easier to be critical than, 607.
Corrector of enormous times, 199.
Correggios and their Raphaels, 400.
Correspondent to command, 42.
Corrupt a saint, able to, 83.
good manners, 846.
Corrupted freemen, 387.
the youth of the realm, 94.
Corruption destines for their heart, 518.
keep mine honour from, 101.
lends lighter wings, 322.
wins not more than honesty, 100.
Corsair's name, he left a, 551.
Corse, slovenly unhandsome, 83.
to the rampart we hurried, his, 563.
Cortez, like stout, 576.
Cost a sigh a tear, 433.
counteth the, 842.
little less than new, 296.
Costs, only the first step which, 801.
dearest, most valued, 788.
Costard, rational hind, 54.
Costly, comely but not, 32.
thy habit, 139.
Cot beside the hill, 455.
Cottage might adorn, looks the, 398.
my lowly thatched, 568.
of gentility, 507.
poorest man in his, the, 365.
stood beside a, 589.
the soul's dark, 221.
was near, knew that a, 518.
with double coach-house, 507.
Cottages, poor men's, 60.
Cotton is king, 854.
Couch, drapery of his, 572.
frowsy, in sorrow steep, 450.
grassy, they to their, 233.
of war, flinty and steel, 151.
Coude songes make, 1.
Could bear to be no more, 497.
I flow like thee, 257.
I fly I 'd fly with thee, 438.
Council, mortal instruments in, 111.
statesmen at her, 623.
Councils of the brave, 526.
Counsel and speak comfort, 53.
by words darkeneth, 817.
in his face yet shone, 227.
take and sometimes tea, 326.
three may keepe, 6, 17.
took sweet, together, 820.
virtuous woman's, a, 36.
who cannot give good, 190.
Counsels, dash maturest, 226.
monie, sweet, 451.
Counsellors, multitude of, 825.
Count a man's years when he has nothing else to, 603.
our spoons, let us, 370.
that day lost, 688.
their chickens, 214.
time by heart-throbs, 654.
who makes a, 282.
Counts his sure gains, 496.
Countenance and profit, 164.
brightened with joy, 480.
damned disinheriting, 442.
light of thy, 818, 851.
man sharpeneth the, of his friend, 829.
merry heart maketh a cheerful, 826.
more in sorrow than in anger, 128.
never fading serenity of, 299.
of truth, bright, 253.
Counteraction, action and, 409.
Countercheck quarrelsome, 72.
Counterfeit a gloom, 250.
presentment, 140.
Counterfeited glee, with, 397.
Counters, such rascal, 114.
words are wise men's, 200.
Counteth the cost, 842.
Countless thousands mourn, 446.
Country, bliss to die for our, 340.
churchyard, corner of a, 412.
dared to love their, 336.
die nobly for their, 102.

Country, die to save our, 298.
down, pride that puts the, 406.
essential service to his, 290.
for the good of my, 305.
God made the, 417.
good news from a far, 828.
he sighed for his, 515.
hated him and loved my, 555.
his first best, is at home, 394.
I love thee still, my, 418.
I tremble for my, 436.
in another, 245.
left for country's good, 445.
man dear to all the, 396.
messes, herbs and other, 248.
my bleeding, save, 513.
my, is the world, 605.
my, 't is of thee, 619.
nothing but our, 530.
one constitution, one, 531.
our, however bounded, 638.
our, is the world, 605, 760.
our, right or wrong, 675.
our whole country, our, 530.
save in his own, 839.
the undiscovered, 136.
to be cherished and defended, 638.
undone his, 298.
wakes, sung ballads at, 274.
who serves his, best, 339.
with all her faults she is my, 413.
Country's cause, his, 336.
earth, that pleasant, 82.
ends thou aim'st at be thy, 100.
good, no glory but his, 571.
pride, peasantry their, 396.
wishes blessed, 389.
Countryman who looked for his ass, 792.
Countrymen, all mankind my, 605.
applauses of his, 537.
friends Romans, 113.
hearts of his, 445.
Romans, and lovers, 113.
what a fall was there my, 114.
County Guy the hour is nigh, 494.
Courage and compassion, 299.
gods look with favour on, 747.
mounteth with occasion, 78.
never to submit, 223.
screw your, to the sticking-place, 118.
stout will be put out, 26.
whistling to bear his, up, 354.
Courageous captain of complements, 106.
Couriers of the air, 118.
Course, her silent, advance, 237.
I have finished my, 848.
impediments in fancy's, 74.
I must stand the, 148.
icy current and compulsive, 155.
nature's second, 120.
of empire, westward the, 312.
of human events, in the, 434.
of justice, in the, 65.
of love, my whole, 150.
of nature is the art of God, 310.
of one revolving moon, 268.
of true love, 57.
planets in their, 456.
Course, time rolls his ceaseless, 491.
westward the, of empire, 312.
whose, is run, 387.
Courses even with the sun, 178.
like ships that steer their, 211.
stars in their, 814.
steer their, 211.
Coursed down his innocent nose, 67.
Court an amorous looking-glass, to, 95.
love rules the, 487.
when Arthur first in, 406.
Courts, a day in thy, 821.
of the nation, other, 213.
Courted by all the winds, 242.
in your girls again, 406.
Courteous, the retort, 72.
though coy, 444.
Courtesies, unwearied spirit in doing, 64
Courtesy, always time for, 603.
in the heart of, 34.
mirror of all, 98.
very pink of, 107.
Courtier, heel of the, 143.
Courtier's scholar's eye, 136.
Courtsied when you have, 42.
Coute, le premier pas que, 801.
Covenant with death, 834.
Coventry, march through, 86.
waited for the train at, 626.
Cover my head now, 584.
to our bones, which serves as, 82.
Covert yield, try what the, 315.
Covet honour, sin to, 92.
Covetous, sordid fellow, 352.
when Brutus grows so, 114.
Covetousness, cause of, 41.
Cow comes home, kiss till the, 197.
very good in the field, 371.
Coward conscience, 97.
flattery to name a, 463.
greatest, in the world, 730.
on instinct, I was a, 85.
scoundrel and a, 370.
sneaks to death, 671.
stands aside, while the, 657.
that would not dare, 489.
thou slave thou wretch thou, 79.
Cowards, conscience makes, 136.
die many times, 112.
do not count in, 699.
guilty consciences make, 691.
mannish, many other, 66.
may fear to die, 26.
mock the patriot's fate, 681.
plague of all, 84.
what can ennoble, 319.
Cowslips wan, 248.
Cowslip's bell, in a, I lie, 43.
Coxcombs vanquish Berkeley, 380.
Coy and hard to please, 490.
courteous though, 444.
submission, yielded, 232.
Cozenage, strange, 276.
Crabbed age and youth, 163.
not harsh and, 245.
Crab-tree and old iron rang, 211.
Crack of doom, stretch out to the, 123.
the voice of melody, 635.

Crack, would hear the mighty, 300.
your cheeks, blow winds, 146.
Crackling of thorns, as the, 830.
Cradle and the grave, 358.
changed in the, 790.
little one's, in my, 657.
of American liberty, 534.
of reposing age, 328.
of the deep, 676.
our, stands in the grave, 182.
procreant, 117.
Cradles rock us nearer to the tomb, 309.
Cradled into poetry by wrong, 566.
Craft, gentle, 856.
of will, 163.
so long to lerne, 6.
Craftiness, wise in their own, 816.
Crag of Drachenfels, 543.
Crammed, as they on earth were, 468.
with distressful bread, 92.
with observation, 68.
Cram and blasphemes his feeder, 246.
Cranks and wanton wiles, 248.
Cranny, every, but the right, 424.
Crannying wind, save to the, 543.
Crape, saint in, 320.
Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, 306.
Crave, my mind forbids to, 22.
no peif, I, 109.
Craving on credulity, 607.
minds are not ever, 444.
Crawling on my startled hopes, 296.
Cream and mantle, 60.
Create a soul under ribs of death, 245.
Created equal, all men, 434.
half to rise and half to fall, 317.
suddenly, no great thing, 743.
Creating, of nature's own, 358.
Creation, amid nature's gay, 355.
bodiless, 141.
by right of an earlier, 590.
from every scene of the, 457.
from heat-oppressed brain, 119.
hangman of, 449.
hints for the, 768.
lords of the, 448.
nature's gay, 355.
of some heart, sweet, 546.
ploughshare o'er, 309.
since the world's, 169.
sleeps, 306.
tire of all, 638.
you may be of the king's, 282.
Creations, God acts his own, 643.
Creation's blank creation's blot, 672.
dawn beheld, such as, 547.
heir the world, 394.
Creator drew his spirit, his great, 270.
endowed by their, 434.
glory of the, 169.
remember now thy, 831.
Creator's praise arise, let the, 302.
Creature comforts, our, 283.
drink pretty, drink, 472.
every, lives in a state of war, 290.
every, shall be purified, 41.
good wine is a good familiar, 152.
heaven-eyed, 486.
Creature is at his dirty work again, 327.
misgivings of a, 478.
not too bright or good, 474.
of circumstances, 608.
small beer, 89.
smarts so little as a fool, 327.
was stirring, not a, 527.
what more felicitie can fall to, 30.
why should every, drink but I, 260.
Creatures base, heavenly spirits to, 28.
God made all the, 647.
heaven hides from all, 315.
man is an inconstant, 730.
millions of spiritual, 234.
of men, circumstances are the, 608.
of the element, 244.
rational, 227.
these delicate, 154.
you dissect, 323.
Creatures' lives but of a day, 736.
lives, human, 585.
Crebillon, romances of, 387.
Credit, blest paper, 322.
corpse of public, 531.
his own lie, 42.
private, is wealth, 689.
Creditor, glory of a, 46.
Credulity, ye who listen with, 367.
Credulities to nature, dear, 486.
Creed, an Athanasian, 609.
argument to thy neighbour's, 598.
Calvinistic, 305.
of slaves, necessity is the, 453.
put your, into your deed, 600.
sapping a solemn, 544.
suckled in a, outworn, 476.
Creeds agree, ask if our, 520.
keys of all the, 632.
than in half the, 633.
Creep, children learn to, 15.
in one dull line, ten low words, 324.
into his study of imagination, 53.
kind will, 14.
wit that can, 328.
Creeps in this petty pace, 125.
Creepeth o'er ruins old, 652.
Creeping hours of time, 68.
like snail to school, 69.
where no life is seen, 652.
Crept upon our talk, 115.
Crest, joy brightens his, 239.
repentance rears her snaky, 355.
Crested fortune, 424.
Cretan against Cretan, 725.
Cretur, on sech a blessed, 659.
Crew, Comus and his midnight, 383.
Crib, ass knoweth his master's, 832.
Cribbed confined, 122.
Cricket on the hearth, 250.
Crickets, merry as, 771.
Cried razors up and down, 432.
Crier of green sauce, 771.
that proclaims the conqueror, 733.
Cries, hear their, 804.
Crime, blanch without the owner's, 483.
called virtue, fortunate, 715.
forgive the, 464.
it is worse than a, 805.

Crime, madden to, 549.
more than a, 805.
numbers sanctified the, 425.
of being a young man, 376.
want exasperates into, 639.
Crimes, all his, broad blown, 139.
done in my days of nature, 131.
history is the register of, 430, 801.
in the name of liberty, 804.
may reach the dignity of, 437.
one virtue and a thousand, 551.
undivulged, 147.
Criminal, a, fool not to fly, 733.
is acquitted, when the, 710.
Crimson in thy lips, 109.
wing, conquest's, 383.
Crisis doth portend, what mortal, 212.
Crispian, feast of, 92.
rouse him at the name of, 92.
Cristes lore and his apostles, 2.
Critic, attribute of a good, 661.
each day a, on the last, 325.
Critics, admiration from most fastidious, 591.
before you trust in, 539.
gallery, 419.
like brushers of clothes, 171.
men who have failed, 505, 609.
not even, criticise, 420.
you know who the, are, 609.
Critic's eye, not view me with, 459.
part, too nicely knew the, 390.
Critical, easier to be, than correct, 607.
nothing if not, 151.
Criticise, not even critics, 420.
Criticising elves, 412.
Criticism, cant of, 378.
with every wind of, 375.
Croak, his ill-betiding, 349.
Crocodile, tears of the, 38, 192.
Cromwell, Charles the First had his, 429.
damned to fame, 319.
guiltless of his country's blood, 385.
if thou fallest, O, 100.
Crony, trusty drouthy, 451.
Crook, by hook or, 15.
the pregnant hinges of the knee, 137.
Crooked lane, straight down the, 584.
Crops the flowery food, 315.
Cross, last at his, 676.
leads generations on, the, 566.
nailed on the bitter, 82.
she wore a sparkling, 325.
Crosses, fret thy soul with, 30.
relics crucifixes, 215.
Crossed in love, an oyster may be, 442.
with adversity, a man I am, 44.
Crotchets in thy head, 45.
Crow like chanticleer, 69.
might be supposed a, 423.
that flies in heaven's air, 162.
Crows, swans seem whiter when by, 781.
wars of kites or, 255.
Crowbar, tire of all creation for a, 638.
Crowche, to fawne, to, 30.
Crowd, far from the madding, 385.
midst the, the hum, 541.
not feel the, 420.
Crowd, not on my soul, unborn ages, 383.
of common men, 209.
of jollity, I live in the, 368.
we met 't was in a, 581.
who foremost, 331.
Crowds without company, 431.
Crowded hour of glorious life, 493.
Crowing of the cock, 127.
Crown, better than his, 64.
chance may, me, 116.
emperor without his, 307.
fruitless, upon my head, 121.
head that wears a, 89.
his breeches cost him but a, 152, 406.
immortal, 359.
likeness of a kingly, 228.
Luke's iron, 395.
not the king's, 47.
of glory, hoary head is a, 826.
of his head, from the, 51, 198.
of life, receive the, 848.
of snow, singer with the, 661.
of sorrow, a sorrow's, 626.
ourselves with rosebuds, 836.
sweet to wear a, 94.
Crowns a youth of labour, 396.
all, the end, 102.
to kicks, from, 559.
twenty mortal murders on their, 122.
Crown's disguise, through a, 391.
Crowned with consolation, 157.
Crowner's quest law, 143.
Crowning good, 438.
Crow-toe, tufted, 247.
Crucifixes beads pictures, 215.
Crucify the soul of man, diseases, 188.
Crude surfeit reigns, where no, 245.
Cruel as death, 356.
as the grave, jealousy is, 832.
death is always near, 687.
mercies of the wicked are, 825.
only to be kind, 141.
Cruell'st she alive, you are the, 74.
Cruelly sweet, 654.
Crueltie and ambition of man, 27.
Cruelty to load a falling man, 101.
Crumbs from the table, 840.
picked up his, 393.
Crusaders, think they are, 635.
Cruse, little oil in a, 815.
Crush of worlds, 299.
the infamous thing, 801.
Crushed, odours, 455.
crushed to earth, truth, 573.
Crusoe, poor Robinson, 391.
Crust of bread and liberty, 328.
share her wretched, 657.
water and a, 574.
Crutch, shouldered his, 396.
Cry and no wool, all, 211.
bubbling, the, 557.
for being born, 170.
for gold, whose crying is a, 629.
have a good, 584.
havoc and let slip the dogs, 113.
in bed we, 794.
is still they come, 125.
my eyes out, I shall, 787.

Cry, no language but a, 632.
not when his father dies, 375.
to Lockow, far, 857.
war is still the, 541.
Crying, first voice I uttered was, 837.
give give, 829.
Crystal bounds, dances in his, 246
of his brow, 31.
river, fair and, 180.
Cuckoo buds of yellow hue, 56.
mocks married men, 56.
shall I call thee bird, 474.
Cucumbers, as cold as, 197.
lodge in a garden of, 832.
sunbeams out of, 291.
Cud, chew the, and are silent, 410.
of bitter fancy, 71.
Cudgel know by the blow, 213.
thy brains no more about it, 143.
Cuisses on his thighs, 86.
Cultivate literature on oatmeal, we, 460.
Cultivation, gratitude the fruit of, 376.
Cummin, mint and anise and, 840.
Cumnor Hall, the walls of, 426.
Cunning as fast and loose, 55.
hand, nature's sweet and, 74.
in fence, 76.
livery of hell, 48.
point of, 166.
right hand forget her, 824.
sin cover itself, 52.
stagers, old, 213.
unfold what plaited, hides, 146.
Cunningest pattern, 156.
Cup and the lip, 190.
dregs of fortune's, 341.
inordinate, is unblessed, 152.
leave a kiss but in the, 179.
life's enchanted, 542.
my, runneth over, 819.
of hot wine, 103.
of still and serious thought, 471.
of water, little thing, 577.
runneth over, my, 819.
the heart's current lends the, 636.
to the dead already, 641.
Cups, in their flowing, remembered, 92.
flowing, pass swiftly round, 259.
that cheer but not inebriate, 420.
Cupid and my Campaspe, 31.
bolt of, fell, 58.
giant dwarf, Dan, 55.
is painted blind, 57.
kills with arrows, 51.
note which, strikes, 218.
young Adam, 105.
Cupid's curse, concludes with, 25.
Curdled by the frost, 103.
Cure, cheap and universal, 261.
desperate, for desperate disease, 775.
for life's worst ills, 594.
is not worth the pain, 725.
kings can cause or, 367.
on exercise depend for, 270.
the dumps, college joke to, 290.
Cured, what can't be, 190, 773.
Curfew time, magic chains at, 245.
tolls the knell of parting day, 384
Curious, amazed and, 451.
child, I have seen a, 480.
thirsty fly, 671.
time, 169.
Curiosity, by way of, 353.
Curiously, consider too, 144.
Curled Assyrian bull, 631.
darlings of our nation, 149.
smoke that so gracefully, 518.
Curls, auburn locks ye golden, 636.
Hyperion's, 140.
shakes his ambrosial, 337.
ye golden, 636.
Current and compulsive course, 155.
of a woman's will, 670.
of domestic joy, 367.
of the soul, the genial, 384.
't is the heart's, 636.
when it serves, take the, 115.
Currents turn awry, 136.
Curried, short horse soon, 12.
Curs mouth a bone, as, 412.
of low degree, 400.
Curse all his virtues, 298.
all men's, 710.
causeless shall not come, 828.
concludes with Cupid's, 25.
many a deadly, 449.
his better angel, 156.
of mankind, 102.
of marriage, 154.
of service, 't is the, 149.
on all laws, 333.
primal eldest, 139.
Curses are like young chickens, 606.
dark, rigged with, 247.
not loud but deep, 124.
so, all Eve's daughters, 46.
Cursed be he that moves my bones, 163.
be the verse, 327.
man low sitting, 28.
spite, 133.
the spot is, 472.
with every prayer, 321.
Cursing like a very drab, 135.
Curst by heaven's decree, 398.
hard reading, easy writing 's, 443.
Curtailed of this fair proportion, 95.
Curtain, close up his eyes and draw the 94.
draw the, 74.
drew Priam's, 88.
fall, Anarch lets the, 332.
let down the, 770.
the sleeping world, to, 568.
twilight's, spreading far, 582.
Curtains, fringed, of thine eye, 43.
let fall the, 420.
Curule chair, Tully's, 391.
Cushion and soft dean invite, 322.
lay your golden, down, 677.
Custom, a thing of, 122.
always of the afternoon, 132.
followed because it is a custom, 799
is second nature, 735.
more honoured in the breach, 130.
nature her, holds, 143.
nothing is stronger than, 707.

Custom of Branksome Hall, 487.
reconciles us to everything, 407.
should corrupt the world lest, 629.
stale her infinite variety, 157.
that monster, 141.
tyrant, 151, 784.
what is done against, 741.
Customs and its businesses, 424.
Customary suits of solemn black, 127.
'Customed hill, missed him on the, 386.
Customers, sign brings, 797.
Cut and come again, 444.
beard of formal, 69.
him out in little stars, 107.
is the branch, 41.
loaf, to steal a shive of a, 104.
most unkindest, of all, 113.
take the short, 753.
Cutpurse of the empire, 140.
Cut-throat dog, 61.
Cycle and epicycle, 237.
of Cathay, 626.
Cygnet to this pale faint swan, 80.
Cymbal, tinkling, 845.
Cymbrian plain, 27.
Cynic, a talent is too much for a, 732.
character of a, 746.
Cynosure of neighbouring eyes, 248.
upon the sea obscure, 782.
Cynthia fair regent of the night, 426.
of this minute, 321.
Ralph howls to, 331.
Cypress and myrtle, land of the, 549.
Cypress-trees bear no fruit, 734.
Cytherea's breath, 77.

Dab at an index, 403.
Dacian mother, there was their, 546.
Dad, called my brother's father, 78.
Dæmons, that there are, 760.
Daffed the world aside, 86.
Daffadills fair, we weep to see, 202.
Daffodils before the swallow, 77.
Dagger, air-drawn, 122.
I see before me, is this a, 119.
of the mind a false creation, 119.
smiles at the drawn, 299.
Daggers, I will speak, to her, 139.
in men's smiles, there 's, 120.
though it rain, 192.
Daggers-drawing, been at, 213.
Daily beauty in his life, 156.
life, lies before us in, 237.
Daintie flowre or herbe, 28.
Daintier sense, hath the, 143.
Dainties bred in a book, 55.
might hurt their health, 398.
Daintiest last to make the end most sweet, 80.
Dainty plant is the ivy green, 652.
Daisie the eye of the day, 6.
Daisies, myriads of, 486.
pied, and violets blue, 56.
pied, meadows trim with, 248.
that men callen, in our toun, 6.
Daisy protects the dewdrop, 486.
there 's a, 142.
Dale, haunted spring or, 251.
Dale, musk-rose of the, 248.
or piny mountain, 504.
under the hawthorn in the, 248.
Dales and fields hills and valleys, 40.
Dalliance, primrose path of, 129.
Dallies like the old age, 75.
with the innocence of love, 75.
Dally with wrong, 500.
Dam, pretty chickens and their, 124.
the waters of the Nile, 596.
Damask cheek, feed on her, 76.
Dame of Ephesus, 295.
sulky sullen, 451.
Dames, it gars me greet ah gentle, 451.
of ancient days, 395.
Damiata and Mount Casius, 228.
Damien's bed of steel, 395.
Damn me, abuses me to, 135.
with faint praise, 327.
your precious soul, 772.
Damnable deceitful woman, 280.
iteration, thou hast, 83.
Damnation, distilled, 457.
of his taking off, 118.
round the land, deal, 334.
to suffer wet, 34.
within two fingers' breadth of, 758.
Damned all silent and all, 468.
be him that first cries hold, 126.
better be, 431.
democrats, the, 559.
devil with devil, 227.
first, I 'll see thee, 464.
seen him, ere I would, 76.
spirit of health or goblin, 130.
spot, out I say, 124.
to everlasting fame, 319.
to fame, 331, 354.
use that word in hell, the, 108.
Damning those they have no mind to, 211.
Damp fell round, when a, 485.
my intended wing, 238.
Damsel lay deploring, a, 347.
with a dulcimer, 500.
Dan Chaucer, well of English undefyled, 28.
Cupid regent of love rhymes, 55.
to Beersheba, from, 379, 814.
Dance and jollity, 243.
and Provençal song, 575.
and wine, banquet song with, 562.
attendance, 101.
Gill shall, 199.
of snow, like a, 648.
on with the, 542.
their wayward round, 469.
the Pyrrhic, 557.
when you do, 78.
who have learned to, 324.
Dances, Congress of Vienna but, 803.
in his crystal bounds, 246.
in the wind, 274.
midnight, and the public show, 335.
such a way, she, 256.
Danced, laughed and, 676.
Dancing days, past our, 105.
drinking-time, a merry, 272.

Dancing in the chequered shade, 248.
more like wrestling than, 754.
on a volcano, 811.
Dandin, George, you would have it so, 798.
Dandolo, hour of blind old, 545.
Dane, an antique Roman than a, 146.
royal, Hamlet king, 130.
Danger, delay always breeds, 787.
on the deep, 581.
out of this nettle, 84.
pleased with the, 267.
shape of, cannot dismay, 476.
Dangers, loved me for the, 151.
of the seas, 176.
sing the, of the sea, 672.
thou canst make us scorn, what, 451.
Danger's troubled night, 515.
Dangerous, delays are, 276.
ends, delays have, 93.
little learning is, 323.
sea, most, 63.
something in me, 144.
such men are, 111.
to be of no church, 369.
Daniel come to judgment! yea, a Daniel! 65.
second Daniel, a Daniel, Jew, 65.
well-languaged, 201.
Dank and dropping weeds, 253.
Dante, no such figure in literature as, 662.
of the dread Inferno, 645.
sleeps afar like Scipio, 545.
Dappled turf, on the, 473.
Dare and yet I may not, 25.
do all becomes a man, 118.
fain would I but I, not, 25.
not do an ill thing, I, 730.
not wait upon, I would, 118.
not, would fain deny and, 124.
the elements to strife, 550.
to be true, 205.
to chide me, who shall, 654.
to die, bear to live or, 318.
what man, I dare, 122.
what men, do, 52.
will to do the soul to, 491.
Dared to love their country, 336.
what he thought he, 342.
what none hath, thou hast, 26.
Dares do more, who, 118.
not put it to the touch, 257.
stir abroad, 127.
think one thing, who, 338.
this pair of boots displace, 388.
Darien, silent upon a peak in, 576.
Daring dined, and greatly, 332.
in full dress, 555.
pilot in extremity, 267.
the lovers are the, 666,
Dark amid the blaze of noon, 241.
and bright, best of, 535.
and doubtful, from the, 443.
and dreary, some days, 613.
and lonely hiding-place, 501.
and silent grave, 26.
as children fear to go in the, 164.
as Erebus, affections, 66.
Dark as pitch, 265.
at one stride comes the, 498.
backward in the, 42.
blue depths, 507.
blue sea, glad waters of the, 550.
cottage, the soul's, 221.
ever-during, surrounds me, 230.
eye in woman, 544.
horse, 608.
illumine what in me is, 223.
irrecoverably, 241.
leap into the, 770.
mournful rustling in the, 615.
rigged with curses, 247.
shining nowhere but in the, 264.
sun to me is, 241.
ways that are, 669.
with excessive bright, 231.
words, with these, 479.
Darkeneth counsel by words, 817.
Darker grows the night, as, 399.
Darkest day, the, 423.
Darkish, the leaf was, 245.
Darkly deeply beautifully blue, 507, 559.
see through a glass, 845.
Darkness and the worm, 308.
born, in silent, 39.
Cimmerian, 513.
dawn on our, 535.
encompass the tomb, 535.
falls from the wings of night, 614.
from light, 650.
instruments of, tell us truths, 116.
jaws of, devour it, 57.
land of, 816.
leaves the world to, 384.
let us weep in our, 655.
night and storm and, 544.
not in utter do we come, 477.
of the land, ring out the, 633.
of the sky, cast the, 23.
pestilence that walketh in, 822.
prince of, 147, 256.
raven down of, 244,
sorrows and, 535.
through, up to God, 320, 610.
universal, buries all, 332.
up to God, through, 632.
visible, no light but, 223.
which may be felt, 813.
Darksome cave they enter, 28.
Darling, an old man's, 19.
of nature, 776.
sin, his, 501.
the Frenchman's, 421.
the poet's, 473.
Darlings, wealthy curled, 149.
Darnel cockle wild oats, 783.
Dart, death shook his, 240.
feather on the fatal, 539.
like the poisoning of a, 261.
shook a dreadful, 228.
stricken with a, 696.
time shall throw a, at thee, 179.
Darts, breaking the bundle of, 731.
Dash him to pieces, 114.
maturest counsels, 226.
Date, short is my, 339.

Daughter, farewell to thee Araby's, 526.
lyeth at the point of death, 841.
of his voice, sole, 239.
of Jove, relentless power, 382.
of my house and heart, 542.
of the dawn, 338, 342.
of the voice of God, 475.
one fair, and no more, 134.
still harping on my, 133.
this old man's, 149.
to her daughter take, 683.
Daughters, fairest of fair Zurich's, 677.
fairest of her, 232.
horseleech hath two, 829.
many, have done virtuously, 829.
of earth, words are the, 368.
of my father's house, 76.
so curses all Eve's, 46.
words are men's, 368.
Daughter's daughter cries, 688.
heart, preaching down a, 626.
Dauphiness at Versailles, 409.
David and Josias, 686.
not only hating, 268.
Daw, no wiser than a, 93.
Dawn, belong not to the, 235.
creation's, 547.
daughter of the, 338, 342.
golden exhalations of the, 504.
is breaking, gray, 673.
is overcast, the, 297.
later star of, 485.
may-time and the cheerful, 474.
no, no dusk no noon, 586.
of light, 563.
on our darkness, 535.
Dawning, bird of, 127.
of morn, with the, 515.
tongue and pen aid the, 653.
Daws to peck at, 149.
Day after the fair, 12.
and night, more sure than, 436.
and night, O, 133.
as it fell upon a, 175.
as one shall see in a summer's, 57.
as she lay on that, 453.
at the close of the, 428.
be drunk the business of the, 273.
be she fairer than the, 199.
better deed the better, 172.
better, the worse deed, 282.
beyond the night across the, 627.
big the fate of Cato, 297.
blabbing and remorseful, 94.
break of, 49.
breathing time of, with me, 145.
brought back my night, 252.
burden and heat of the, 840.
by algebra tell what hour of, 210.
by day, that see we, 5.
cap by night a stocking all the, 397.
cares that infest the, 614.
chest of drawers by, 397.
close the drama with the, 312.
close the eye of, 251.
continual dropping in a rainy, 829.
count that, lost, 688.
daisie the eye of the, 6.
Day, darkest, the, 423.
deceased, of every, 307.
deficiencies of the present, 368.
denies to gaudy, 551.
dies like the dolphin, parting, 545.
dog will have his, 145.
dogs ye have had your, 347.
each, critic on the last, 325.
each moment is a, 608.
entertains the harmless, 174.
every, should be passed as if it were our last, 712.
eye of, 6, 251, 434.
eyes the break of, 49.
fills his blue urn with fire, 600.
for ever and a, 71.
gather honey all the, 302.
gaudy blabbing and remorseful, 94.
great avenging, 337.
great the important, 297.
hand open as, 90.
he that outlives this, 92.
her suffering ended with the, 639.
I dearly love but one, 285.
I 've lost a, 307.
in clouds brings on the, 297.
in its pride, 528.
in June, what so rare as a, 658.
in thy courts, 821.
infinite, excludes the night, 303.
into the light of common, 478.
is aye fair, the, 458,
is done and darkness falls, 614.
is long, merry as the, 50.
is past and gone, 570.
jocund, stands tiptoe, 108.
joint labourer with the, 126.
kings upon their coronation, 269.
knell of parting, 384.
life confined within the space of a, 736.
life is like unto a winter's, 263.
live-long, the, 110.
love of life's young, 580.
maddest merriest, 624.
makes man a slave, whatever, 346.
marked with a white stone, 789.
may bring forth, what a, 829.
merry heart goes all the, 77.
morning shows the, 241.
must follow as the night the, 130.
night is long that never finds the, 124.
no proper time of, 586.
not to me returns, 230.
now 's the, now 's the hour, 450.
of adversity, 828, 830.
of death, ere the first, 548.
of deliverance, 429.
of judgment, vulgarize the, 597.
of nothingness, first dark, 548.
of prosperity, 830.
of small things, 836.
of thy power, in the, 823.
of virtuous liberty, 298.
of woe the watchful night, 508.
of wrong, I have seen the, 56.
or ever I had seen that, 128.
parting, linger and play on its summit, 529.

Day, peaceful night from busy, 387.
peep of, 202.
posteriors of this, 56.
powerful king of,-355.
precincts of the cheerful, 385.
promise of your early, 535.
rain it raineth every, 77.
right must win the, 653.
rival in the light of, 482.
Rome was not built in a, 15, 792.
short or never so long, 19.
so calm so cool, 204.
so shuts the eye of, 434.
star arise in your hearts, 849.
steal something every, 330.
sufficient unto the, 838.
summer's, hath a, 259.
sunbeam in a winter's, 358.
superfluous burden loads the, 252.
sun shall not smite thee by, 824.
sweet Phosphor bring the, 203.
that comes betwixt a Saturday and Monday, 285.
that is dead, grace of a, 627.
the bricks are alive at this, 94.
think that, lost, 688.
thunder in a fair frosty, 266.
uncertain glory of an April, 44.
unto day, uttereth speech, 819.
unto the perfect, 825.
very rainy, 839.
without all hope of, 241.
worse deed the better, 282.
wrong side of thirty if she be a, 292.
yield, to night, 93.
you shall seek all, 60.
Days, afternoon of her best, 97.
among the dead, 506.
are as grass, his, 823.
are dwindled, whose, 433.
are in the yellow leaf, 555.
are swifter than a shuttle, 816.
as thy, so thy strength, 814.
begin with trouble here, 687.
born in better, 341.
brighten all our future, 380.
called the feast of Crispian, 92.
dames of ancient, 395.
dead-letter, 508.
dull and hoary, 264.
even from my boyish, 150.
fear nor wish for your last, 722.
find it after many, 831.
flight of future, 227.
forty, and forty nights, 812.
friend of my better, 562.
full of sweet, and roses, 204.
giants in those, 812.
halcyon, 93.
happy mixtures of happy, 554.
heavenly, one of those, 469.
in her right hand, length of, 825.
in my born, 787.
in the week, of all the, 285.
in these Christian, 534.
light doth trample on my, 263.
light of other, 523, 561.
live laborious, 247.
Days, long as twenty, are now, 470.
looked on better, 68.
measure of my, 820.
melancholy, are come, 573.
men in the e degenerate, 337.
my, are dull and hoary, 264.
next, never so good, 713.
of absence sad and dreary, 802.
of art, elder, 615.
o' auld lang syne, 449.
of childhood, in my, 509.
of few, and full of trouble, 817.
of my distracting grief, 392.
of nature, in my, 131.
of old, in the brave, 593.
of our years are threescore, 822.
of thy youth, in the, 831.
of your life, live all the, 293.
on evil, though fallen, 236.
one of those heavenly, 469.
past our dancing, 105.
peace and slumberous calm, 575.
perfect, if ever come, 658.
pride of former, 519.
race of other, 564.
red-letter, 508.
salad, when I was green, 157.
shuts up the story of our, 26.
some, must be dark and dreary, 613.
supported by precedents, 726.
sweet childish, 470.
teach us to number our, 822.
that are no more, 630.
that need borrow, 258.
though fallen, on evil, 236.
to all our nights and, 117.
to lengthen our, 521.
to lose good, 29.
to remember better, 769.
trample on my, 263.
we have seen better, 68, 109.
when we went gypsying, 683.
with God he passed the, 305.
with toil winding up, 92.
world of happy, 96.
Day's business, end of this, 115.
garish eye, 250.
life, death of each, 120.
march nearer home, 497.
Daylight and truth meet, 255.
can see a church by, 50.
confines of truth and, 255.
finish, must in death your, 651.
sick, this night is but the, 66.
we burn, 45.
Day-star arise in your hearts, 849.
so sinks the, 248.
Daze the world, 594.
Dazzle the vision feminine, 594.
Dazzles to blind, 428.
Dazzling fence of rhetoric, 246.
Dazzlingly in full dress, 555.
Dead and gone, he is, 405.
and turned to clay, 144.
are there, knoweth not the, 825.
as Chelsea, 854.
being, with him is beauty slain, 161.

Dead, better be with the, 121.
bivouac of the, 681.
but sceptred sovereign, 554.
converse with the mighty, 356.
cup to the, already, 641.
day that is, grace of a, 627.
days among the, 506.
fading honours of the, 487.
fault against the, 127.
for a ducat, dead, 140.
he mourns the, 307.
in his harness, 837.
in look so woe-begone, 88.
languages, 556.
lion, living dog better than a, 831.
men's bones, full of, 841.
men's skulls, 96.
men, who wait for, 16.
mournings for the, 615.
nature seems, 719.
no pageant train when I am, 571.
not, but gone before, 455.
not to speak evil of the, 758.
of midnight, 433.
of night, 88.
on the field of honour, 808.
only the, who do not return, 804.
past bury its dead, 612.
poets in their misery, 470.
rest her soul, she 's, 143.
say I 'm sick, I 'm, 326.
sheeted, did squeak, 126.
sleeping but never, 656.
the breathers of this world are, 162.
the law hath not been, 48.
the noble living and the noble, 476.
this earth that bears thee, 87.
thought it happier to be, 600.
vast and middle of the night, 128.
when I am, let fire destroy the world, 707.
when I am, no pageant train, 571.
when the living might exceed the, 219.
who hath bent him o'er the, 548.
would I were, now, 584.
Dead-letter days, 508.
Deadly fair so coldly sweet, 548.
breach, imminent, 150.
Deaf adder, like the, 821.
as the sea in rage, 80.
none so, that will not hear, 19, 283.
Deal damnation round the land, 334.
of nothing, infinite, 60.
of sack, intolerable, 85.
of scorn, what a, 76.
of skimble-skamble stuff, 85.
Dealings, whose hard, 62.
Dean, cushion and soft, 322.
Deans, dowagers for, 629.
Dear as remembered kisses, 630.
as the light of these sad eyes, 383.
as the ruddy drops, 383.
as the vital warmth, 280.
as these eyes that weep, 280.
be what men call life, 699.
beauteous death, 264.
charmer away, 348.
common flower, 657.
Dear five hundred friends, 419.
for his whistle, paid, 361.
for my possessing, too, 162.
forever kind forever, 340.
hut our home, 362.
makes the remembrance, 74.
man to all the country, 396.
my, my better half, 34.
sixpence all too, 152, 406.
son of memory, 251.
to God, worthy patriots, 254.
to gods and men, 347.
to me as are the ruddy drops, 112.
to me as life and light, 450.
to memory, thou art, 587.
to this heart, 537.
Dearer than his horse, something, 626.
than self, something dear, 541.
Dearest enemy, nearest and, 174.
foe in heaven, met my, 128.
thing he owed, 117.
Dearly let or let alone, 204.
Dears, the lovely, 446.
Death, a hero in, 340.
a necessary end, 112.
a stopping of impressions, 754.
after, the doctor, 205.
aims with fouler spite, 203.
all in the valley of, 628.
and his brother sleep, 567.
and life, bane and antidote, 299.
and taxes, 361.
and that rest forever, 664.
and the sole death, 650.
armed with new terror, 528.
back resounded, 229.
be thou faithful unto, 849.
begun, birth is nothing but, 309.
bones hearsed in, 130.
borders upon our birth, 182.
broke the vital chain, 367.
brother to sleep, 39.
by slanderous tongues, done to, 54.
calls ye, 209.
came with friendly care, 500.
can this be, my soul, 335.
come to the bridal chamber, 562.
cometh soon or late, 593.
covenant with, 834.
coward sneaks to, 671.
cruel as, 356.
cruel, is always near, 687.
dear beauteous, 264.
doors that lead to, 218.
drawing near her, 221.
dread of something after, 136.
dull cold ear of, 384.
early, to favourites, 546.
eclipsed the gayety of nations, 369
eloquent just and mighty, 26.
epitaph after your, 134.
ere thou hast slain another, 179.
faithful unto, 849.
fell sergeant, 145.
first day of, 548.
forerunneth love to win, 621.
four fingers from, 758.
from sickness unto, 497.

Death, give me liberty or give me, 430.
gone to her, 586.
grim, 194, 229.
grinned horrible, 229.
guilty of his own, 143.
had the majority long since, 355.
harbingers of blood and, 126.
has done all death can, 648.
hath a thousand doors, 180, 194.
hath so many doors, 198.
heaven gives to its favourites early, 546.
herald after my, 101.
his Maker and the angel, 502.
how wonderful is, 567.
hymn to his own, 80.
I bled and cryed out, 229.
I would fain die a dry, 42.
in battle, prize of, 660.
in itself is nothing, 276.
in life, oh, 630.
in that sleep of, 135.
in the midst of life, 851.
in the pot, 816.
into the world, brought, 223.
intrenched, 309.
is a secret of nature, 751.
is an eternal sleep, 805.
is beautiful, 661.
is certain to all, 89.
is nigh at hand, 751.
is not the worst evil, 696.
is strict in his arrest, 145.
is this life really, 766.
just and mightie, 26.
kneeling by his bed, 40.
laid low in, 514.
lays his icy hands, 209.
lieth at the point of, 841.
life perfected by, 620.
love is strong as, 832.
loves a shining mark, 309.
lurks in every flower, 535.
makes equal the high and low, 9.
man makes a, 308.
meetest for, 64.
men equal in presence of, 708.
men fear, 164.
most in apprehension, 48.
nativity chance or, 46.
no difference between life and, 757.
no other herald after my, 101.
not divided in, 815.
nothing our own but, 82.
of a dear friend, the, 59.
of each day's life, 120.
of his saints, 823.
of kings, sad stories of the, 82.
of princes, heavens blaze forth, the, 112.
of the righteous, 813.
of the saints of the Lord, 823.
old men's prayers for, 697.
only craves not gifts, 696.
paradise to what we fear of, 49.
quiet us in, so noble, 242.
reaper whose name is, 613.
remembered kisses after, 630.
Death, rides on every breeze, 535.
righteous hath hope in his, 826.
ruling passion strong in, 321.
sense of, most in apprehension, 48.
shades of, 228.
shadow of, 816.
shook his dart, 240.
should sing, 'tis strange that, 80.
silence deep as, 515.
silent halls of, 572.
slavery or, which to choose, 298.
sleep before, 736.
sleep is a, 218.
smooth the bed of, 328.
sorrows of, compassed me, 813.
soul under the ribs of, 245.
speak me fair in, 65.
still lovely in, 308.
studied in his, 117.
succeeded life so softly, 270.
such ugly sights of, 96.
sweats to, Falstaff, 84.
the beauteous ruin lovely in, 308.
the consoler, 616.
the fear of, 711.
the healer, scorn thou not, 696.
the jaws of, 77, 628.
there is no, 615.
thing that nature wills, 755.
think not, disdainfully of, 755.
thou hast all seasons, 570.
till they have wakened, 151.
till, us do part, 850.
'tis not all of, to die, 496.
to a world of, 500.
to life, from, 40.
to us play to you, 670.
to what we fear of, 49.
triumphant, 240.
ugly sights of, 96.
under the ribs of, 245.
unexpected, the best sort, 735.
untimely stopped, 335.
urges knells call, 307.
vacancies by, are few, 435.
valiant taste but once of, 112.
victory or, resolved on, 804.
wages of sin is, 844.
way to dusty, 125.
we fear our, in every hedge, 783.
what men call life, 766.
what should it know of, 466.
where is thy sting, 335, 846.
where sin and, abound, 497.
which nature never made, 308.
whose portal we call, 615.
with rust, eaten to, 88.
Deaths, cowards die many times before their, 112.
feels a thousand, 308.
unknown to fame, 339.
Death's pale flag, 109.
Death-bed a detector of the heart, 307.
of fame, from the, 514.
Death-beds, ask, they can tell, 307.
Debate, Rupert of, 606, 607.
Debt, a double, to pay, 397.

Debt, a national, is a national blessing, 532.
no, with so much prejudice put off as that of justice, 740.
to nature 's quickly paid, 204.
Debts, he that dies pays all, 43.
Debtor to his profession, 164.
Decalogue, can hear the, 468.
Decay, fretted the pigmy body to, 267.
gradations of, 367.
hastes to swift, 367.
majestic in, 347.
melts in unperceived, 365.
muddy vesture of, 65.
wealth accumulates and men, 396.
Decays, age unconscious of, 341.
glimmering and, 264.
Decay's effacing fingers, 548.
Deceased, he first, 175.
he is indeed, 62.
spirit of every day, 307.
Deceit, hug the dear, 362.
in gorgeous palace, 107
men favour the, 276.
Deceitful, appearances are, 766.
favour is, 329.
shine deceitful flow, 524.
woman damnable, 280.
Deceive when first we practise to, 490.
Deceived, true way to be, 795,
trust all and be, 641.
Deceiver, to deceive the, 797.
Deceivers ever, men were, 51, 405.
December, In a drear-nighted, 576.
mirth of its, 595.
seek roses in, 539.
snow, wallow naked in, 81.
when men wed, 71.
Decencies content to dwell in, 321.
those thousand, 238.
Decency, die with, 280.
right meet of, 380.
want of, is want of sense, 278.
Decently and in order, 846.
Decide, moment to, 657.
when doctors disagree who shall, 322.
Decider of dusty and old titles, 199.
Decision, in the valley of, 836.
Deck, boy stood on the burning, 570.
Decked, thy bride-bed to have, 144.
Declined into the vale of years, 153.
Decoy, fashion's brightest arts, 398.
Decrease, life is in, 309.
Decree, curst by heaven's, 398.
doom of fates, 29.
Decrees, a mighty state's, 633.
Dedes, gentil, to do the, 4.
Dedicate his beauty to the sun, 104.
Dedicated to closeness, 42.
Dedis, gentil that doth gentil, 4.
Dee, across the sands o', 664.
lived on the river, 427.
rises o'er the source of, 673.
Deed, applaud the, 121.
attempt and not the, 119.
better day the better, 172.
better day the worse, 282.
dignified by the doer's, 73.
Deed, first in every graceful, 337.
friend in, 16.
go with it, unless the, 125.
in every eye, blow the, 118.
kind of good, to say well, 98.
no noise over a good, 753.
of dreadful note, 121.
of mischief, every, 430.
of shame, each, 616.
purpose is equal to the, 307.
put your creed in your, 600.
shall blow the horrid, 118.
so shines a good, 66.
tells of a nameless, 456.
will for the, 292, 297, 772, 782.
without a name, 123.
Deeds are men, 206.
are the sons of heaven, 368.
be not careless in good, 755.
blessings wait on virtuous, 294.
done in their clime, 549.
excused his devilish, 232.
foul, will rise, 129.
fruitful of golden, 230.
inimitable his, 36.
in, not years, 542.
is known by gentle, 29.
kind, with coldness, 466.
life measured by, 443.
matter for virtuous, 36.
means to do ill, make deeds ill done, 80
not words, 185.
of kindness, little, 642.
of men, looks quite through the, 111.
of mercy, teach us to render, 65.
power shall fall short in, 644.
unlucky, relate, 156.
we live in, not years, 654.
which make up life, 644.
words are no, 98.
Deep and dark blue ocean, 547.
and gloomy wood, 467.
are dumb, 25.
as a well, 't is not so, 107.
as death, silence, 515.
as first love, 630.
beauty of the world skin, 262.
bosom of the ocean, 95.
bottom of the, dive into the, 84.
calleth unto deep, 820.
curses not loud but, 124.
damnation of his taking off, 118.
damp vault, 308.
danger on the, 581.
deep sea, under the, 583.
drink, or taste not, 323.
embosomed in the, 395.
fishes that tipple in the, 259.
for his hearers, too, 399.
healths five fathom, 105.
home is on the, 514.
home on the rolling, 679.
in the lowest, a lower, 231.
malice to conceal, 232.
of night is crept upon our talk, 115
on his front engraven, 227.
philosophy, search of, 260.
plough the watery, 337.

Deep, potations pottle, 152.
rocked in the cradle of the, 676.
sleep falleth on men, 816.
spirits from the vasty, 85.
thoughts too, for tears, 478.
to boil like a pot, 818.
versed in books, 241.
where the brook is, 98.
yet clear, 257.
Deep-contemplative, fools so, 68.
Deeper than all speech, 653.
than plummet sounded, 43.
Deepest consequence, 116.
Deeply beautifully blue, 507, 559.
Deep-mouthed welcome, 556.
Deer, a-chasing the, 450.
a shade, hunter and the, 443, 514.
let the stricken, go weep, 138.
mice and such small, 147.
Defamed by every charlatan, 633.
Defeats more triumphant than victories, 774.
Defect arise, so may a glory from, 650.
cause of this, 133.
caused by any natural, 168.
fine by, 321.
Defective comes by cause, 133.
Defence against lightning, 713.
at one gate, to make, 242.
immodest words admit of no, 278.
in war a weak, 273.
millions for, 673.
of nations, cheap, 410.
Defend me from my friends, 808.
your departed friend, 270.
Defensive as a moat, 81.
Defer, madness to, 306.
not till to-morrow, 295.
Deferred, hope, 826.
Defiance, bid the tyrants, 516.
in their eye, 395.
Deficiencies of the present day, 368.
Definitions of prose and poetry, 505.
Deformed, I know that, 52.
unfinished, 95.
Deformity which beggars mimicked, 590.
Defunct bodies, ghosts of, 210.
Defy the devil, 76.
the tooth of time, 311.
Degenerate days, in these, 337.
sons, earth's, 341.
Degenerates from the sire, the son, 337.
Degree, all in the, 318.
curs of low, 400.
is preserved, unless, 714.
men of low and high, 821.
of woe, bliss must gain by, 377.
wight of low, 406.
Degrees, fine by, 287.
ill habits gather by unseen, 274.
it grows up by, 197.
of kin, prohibited, 215.
scorning the base, 111.
take but, away, 102.
virtue has its, 197.
Deified by our own spirits, 470.
Deity, half dust half, 554.
offended, for, 448.
Deity, omnipresent like the, 534.
Dejected never, never elated, 320.
thing of fortune, the most, 148.
Dejection do we sink as low, 470.
Delay, above all low, 524.
always breeds, 787.
Mecca saddens at the long, 356.
reluctant amorous, 232.
reproved each dull, 396.
the law's, 135.
Delays are dangerous, 276.
have dangerous ends, 93.
Delectable mountains, 266.
Deliberates, woman that, 298.
Deliberation sat, on his front, 227.
Delicate creatures, call these, 154.
Delicately weak, 321.
Delicious bed O bed O bed, 584.
land, done for this, 540.
Delight and dole, in equal scale, 127.
faints with its own, 549.
go to it with, 158.
he drank, 444.
heirs of pure, 477.
in, a sight to, 506.
in, labour we, 120.
in love, if there 's, 294.
in others' misfortunes, 407.
in sorrowing soul, 346.
into a sacrifice, 204.
land of pure, there is a, 303.
lap me in, 564.
life seemed one pure, 587.
mounted in, 470.
my ever new, 235.
my private hours, 241.
over-payment of, 508.
paint the meadows with, 56.
plaything gives his youth, 318.
she 's my, 279.
she was a phantom of, 474.
the wonder of our stage, 179.
to do the things I ought, 535.
to pass away the time, 96.
we all quote by, 603.
with liberty, to enjoy, 30.
Delights, all passions all, 501.
not me, man, 134.
that witchingly instil, 357.
to scorn, 247.
violent, have violent ends, 107.
Delightful measures, to, 95.
studies, still air of, 253.
task, 355.
Deliverance, day of, 429.
Dell, wandering down the shady, 587.
Delphian vales, the, 562.
Delphic oracle, sayings of the, 736.
Delphos, steep of, 251.
Deluge, after me the, 807.
showers, the rain a, 453.
Delusion a mockery and a snare, a, 527
of youth, 608.
Delusive vain and hollow, 683.
Demd damp moist body, 652.
horrid grind, 652.
Demi-paradise, this other Eden, 81.
Democracy, egg of, 662.

Democracy in your own house, 734.
Democratie, fierce, 241.
Democrats, the damned, 559.
Democritus would not weep, what, 484.
Demonstrate a providence, to, 743.
Demosthenes and Phocion, 728.
and Pythias, 728.
chance to fall below, 459.
with pebbles in his mouth, 728.
De mortuis nil nisi bonum, 758.
Den, beard the lion in his, 490.
Denied the faith, he hath, 847.
who comes to be, 193.
Denizen, the world's tired, 541.
Denmark, it may be so in, 132.
ne'er a villain in all, 132.
something is rotten in, 131.
Deny, heart would fain, 124.
Depart come like shadows, so, 123.
loth to, 288.
Departed worth, relic of, 541.
Departing friend, tolling a, 88.
Deplore thee, we will not, 535.
Deploring, a damsel lay, 347.
Depressed by poverty, 366.
with cares, 348.
Depth, far beyond my, 99.
in philosophy, 166.
in whose calm, 577.
of some divine despair, 630.
of the soul, gods approve the, 481.
Depths and shoals of honour, 100.
chasms and watery, 504.
dark blue, 507.
of hell, guests are in the, 825.
of life, piercing the, 542.
of the ocean, 674.
sinks into thy, 547.
Deputed sword, nor the, 47.
Derangement of epitaphs, 440.
Derby dilly with three insides, 464.
Descant amorous, 233.
Descended from above, 23.
Descending, never ending always, 506.
Descent and fall is adverse, 226.
claims of long, 624.
to Hades, 759.
Describe the undescribable, 545.
Description, beggared all, 157.
Desdemona would incline, 150.
Desert air, sweetness on the, 385.
blossom as the rose, 834.
fountain in the, 552.
in the wide, 583.
of a thousand lines, 329.
of the mind, the leafless, 549.
of the sea, 833.
or water but the, 546.
use every man after his, 134.
water but the, 546.
were my dwelling-place, 547.
where no life is found, 583.
wildernesses, 243.
Deserts full of wild beasts, 722.
his, are small, 257.
idle and antres vast, 150.
Deserted at his utmost need, 271.
Deserve better of mankind, 290.
Deserve, we 'll do more we 'll, 297.
Deserving, honour without, 35.
Design, things difficult to, 368.
Designs close in like effects, 646.
Desire, bloom of young, 382.
every man has business and, 132.
fierce, liveth not in, 488.
hope thou nurse of young, 427.
is a perpetual rack, 188.
kindle soft, 272.
lift from earth our low, 549.
more love, I shall, 66.
of glory, 747.
of knowledge in excess, 165.
of power in excess, 165.
of receiving greater benefits, 796.
of the moth for the star, 567.
shall fail, 831.
the soul's sincere, 497.
this fond, 298.
vision of unfilled, 768.
Desires of the mind, 169.
sordid hopes and vain, 534.
your hearts, be with you, 66.
Desired, it is that which I, 837.
no more to be, 788.
Desk's dead wood, 509.
Desolate, no one so utterly, 613.
none are so, 541.
Desolation, abomination of, 841.
Despair, black, 564.
conscience wakes, 231.
depth of some divine, 630.
fiercer by, 226.
from hope and from, 340.
hurried question of, 550.
nympholepsy of some fond, 546.
of getting out, 180.
our final hope is flat, 226.
shall I wasting in, 199.
that slumbered, 231.
the message of, 513.
where reason would, 377.
where seraphs might, 540.
wrath and infinite, 231.
Despaires, comfortlesse, 30.
Despairing, sweeter for thee, 452.
Despatch is the soul of business, 353.
that business quickly, 810.
Despatchful looks, 235.
Desperate appliance, relieved by, 141.
disease, desperate cure for, 775.
diseases grown, 141.
steps, beware of, 423.
Despise me, ay do, 428.
Despised, I like to be, 428.
weak and, old man, 147.
Despond, slough of, 265.
Despondency and madness, 470.
Destined page, 456.
Destinies, fates and, 62.
Destiny, hanging and wiving go by, 63.
in shady leaves of, 258.
man's genius is a, 742.
marriage and hanging go by, 192.
one country, one, 531.
wedding is, 10.
Destroy his fib or sophistry, 327.

Destroy, is murder one to, 311.
strong only to, 421.
Destroyed by thought, 413.
once, never supplied, 396.
so cowardly, 83.
Destroying, fighting and still, 272.
Destruction of the poor, 825.
pride goeth before, 826.
startles at, 298.
that wasteth at noonday, 822.
Destructive man, smiling, 281.
woman, damnable deceitful, 280.
Desuetude, innocuous, 669.
Desultory man, 417.
Detect, lose it the moment you, 320.
Detector of the heart, 307.
Detest the offence, 336.
Detraction at your heels, 76.
will not suffer it, 87.
Deviates into sense, never, 269.
Device, banner with the strange, 614.
Devices still are overthrown, 138.
Devil a monk was he, 772.
as a roaring lion, 849.
at everything, 787.
author of lies, 193.
bane of all that dread the, 466.
brooked the eternal, 110.
builds a chapel, 192, 196, 206, 286.
can cite Scripture, 61.
defy the, 76.
did grin, the, 501.
don't let him go to the, 372.
drives, when the, 18, 73, 772, 787.
drove them, as if the, 772.
eat with the, 18.
every man was god or, 268.
fears a painted, 120.
for all, 191.
go poor, get thee gone, 378.
go to the, 372.
God or, every man was, 268.
has the largest congregation, 286.
hath power to assume, 135.
have all the good tunes, 673.
his due, give the, 83.
how the, they got there, 327.
hunting for one fair female, 272.
in all his quiver, 560.
is gone, a-walking the, 507.
is in, the place the, 218.
laughing, in his sneer, 551
let us call thee, 152.
livery to serve the, 588.
of habits, is angel yet in this, 141.
renounce the, 850.
resist the, 849.
sends cooks, 20, 388.
stood abashed, 234.
sugar o'er the, himself, 135.
synonyme for the, 590.
take the hindmost, 211.
tell truth and shame the, 85, 772.
the ingredient is a, 152.
to pay, 519.
to serve the, 588.
was sick, 772.
wear black, let the, 138.
Devil, when most I play the, 96.
when thou wast made a, 183.
with devil damned, 227.
world flesh and the, 850.
would build a chapel, 770.
Devils at Worms, 770.
must print, 520.
Devil's back, got over the, 773.
Devil-in-all to pay, 787.
Devilish deeds, excused his, 232.
sly, tough and, 652.
Devine, wel she sange the service, 1.
Devise wit write pen, 55.
Devised by the enemy, 98.
Devotion, ignorance mother of, 193, 275.
object of universal, 536.
solemn acts of, by, 429.
the still prayer of, 524.
to something afar, 567.
Devotion's visage, 135.
Devour, seeking whom he may, 849.
thy heart, do not, 765.
Devouring hand, time's, 352.
Devoutly to be wished, 135.
Dew, as sunlight drinketh, 623
besprent with April, 180.
chaste as morning, 308.
diamonds in their infant, 275.
drop of ink falling like, 558.
exhaled as the morning, 270.
faded like the morning, 513.
from the heath-flower, 491.
glistering with, 233.
her eye dissolved in, 427.
like a silent, 262.
of sleep, timely, 233.
of slumber, honey-heavy, 111.
of thy birth, 851.
of thy youth, 823.
of yon high eastward hill, 127.
of youth, morn and liquid, 129.
on his thin robe, 515.
on the mountain, like the, 491.
thaw and resolve itself into a, 127.
upon a thought, like, 558.
walks o'er the, 127.
washed with morning, 491.
wombe of morning, 28.
Dews, brushing away the, 386.
his wrath allay, no twilight, 493.
morn the mother of, 355.
of summer nights, 426.
of the evening, 353.
twilight, are falling fast, 524.
Dewdrop clinging to the rose, 611.
daisy protects the, 486.
from the lion's mane, 102.
there 's a woman like a, 644.
Dewdrops which the sun impearls, 235.
Dewy eve, from noon to, 225.
freshness fills the silent air, 507.
Diabolical knowledge, 440.
Diadem of snow, 563.
precious, stole, 140.
Dial from his poke, drew a, 68.
hour by his, 68.
not in figures on a, 654.
to the sun, true as, 215, 306.

Dial, usefulness of a, 764.
Dialect, a Babylonish, 210.
Dialogism, a problematical, 401.
Diamond, cut diamond, 670.
form, of, 420.
great rough, 353.
me no diamonds, 861.
pen with point of a, 835.
Diamonds, bright as young, 275.
Dian's temple, hangs on, 103.
Diana, burnt the temple of, 219.
of the Ephesians, great is, 843.
Diana's foresters, 82.
Diapason closing full in man, 271.
Dice of Zeus, 697.
were human bones, whose, 555.
Dicers' oaths, false as, 140.
Dickens, what the, 46.
Dictionaries are like watches, 375.
Dictynna goodman Dull, 55.
Did it, thou canst not say I, 122.
Die a bachelor, I would, 51.
a dry death, I would fain, 42.
all shall, 89.
all that lives must, 127.
all alone we, 569.
and endow a college, 322.
and go we know not where, 48.
and there an end, 122.
as much beauty as could, 178.
aspiring, immortality to, 37.
at the top like that tree, 294.
bear to live or dare to, 318.
because a woman 's fair, 199.
before I wake, if I, 687.
better, how can man, 593.
but first I have possessed, 549.
but fools they cannot, 308.
but once, a man can, 90.
but once, we can, 298.
by inches, 283.
cannot but by annihilating, 236.
cowards may fear to, 26.
for love, 73.
for our country 't is a bliss to, 340.
for the truth he ought to, 600.
free men, we will, 436.
greatly think or bravely, 335.
harder lesson how to, 425.
hazard of the, 98.
here in a rage, 292.
hope nor quits us when we, 318.
in a great cause, who, 355.
in an inn, 379.
in scenes like this to live and, 522.
in the last ditch, 854.
in yon rich sky, they, 630.
informs me I shall never, 299.
is cast, the, 727.
landing on some silent shore, 295.
leisure as to, 735.
let us do or, 183.
look about us and to, 314.
lot of man but once to, 204.
lot of man to suffer and to, 342.
love on till they, 527.
many times, cowards, 112.
names that were not born to, 562.
Die, nature broke the, 552.
nor all of death to, 496.
not born to, 562.
not willingly let it, 253.
O last regret regret can, 633.
of a rose in aromatic pain, 316.
or unknown, 333.
since I needs must, 25.
taught them how to, 314.
taught us how to, 313.
teach him how to, 314.
teach men to, 774.
there let me sing and, 558.
thoughts that shall not, 481.
to, is gain, 847.
to-morrow we shall, 833.
to save charges, 188.
to, to sleep no more, 135.
unlamented let me, 334.
wandering on as loth to, 484.
when beggars, 112.
when brains were out, 122.
who tell us love can, 508.
with decency, 280.
with harness on our back, 123.
without or this or that, 322.
without thee I dare not, 569.
young, whom the gods love, 558.
Dies a wave along the shore, so, 434.
alas how soon he, 366.
an honest fellow, 184.
and makes no sign, 94.
but never surrenders, 810.
good man never, 496.
he that, pays all debts, 43.
hurra for the next that, 641.
in single blessedness, 57.
nothing, but something mourns, 558
Died as if overcome with sleep, 693.
as one that had been studied, 117.
away in hollow murmurs, 390.
had no poet and they, 330.
heroes as great have, 340.
if I had thought thou couldst have, 563
liked it not and, 175.
of no blast he, 276.
since Cleopatra, 158.
the dog it was that, 400.
Diet, be sober in your, 350.
doctor quiet and doctor, 293, 686.
me with, the gods will, 160.
Dieu mésure' le froid, 379.
Differ, agreed to, 506.
though all things, all agree, 333.
Difference, distinction without a, 364.
strange all this, should be, 351.
to me, but oh the, 469.
wear your rue with a, 142.
Different, like but oh how, 476.
Difficile, Latin was no more, 210.
Difficult, best things most, 729.
to design things, 368.
to know one's self, 757.
Difficulties, choice of, 673.
knowledge under, 528.
show what men are, 744.
Difficulty and labour hard, 230.
Diffused good abundant grows, 415.

Diffused knowledge immortalizes itself, 457.
Digest, mark and inwardly, 850.
of anarchy, 409.
Digested, books to be chewed and, 168.
Digestion bred, from pure, 234.
wait on appetite, 122.
Diggeth a pit, whoso, 829.
Dignified by the doer's deed, 73.
vice sometimes by action, 106.
Dignifies humanity, 594.
Dignities, peace above all earthly, 99.
Dignity, in every act of, 752.
in every gesture, 237.
of crimes, reach the, 437.
of history, 364, 593.
Washingtonian, 668.
Digression, there began a lang, 448.
Diligence, best of me is, 146.
few things are impossible to, 368.
increaseth the fruit of toil, 694.
is the mother of good fortune, 791.
Diligent in his business, 828.
Dim and perilous way, 465.
eclipse, in, 225.
religious light, 250.
with age, sun shall grow, 299.
with childish tears, eyes are, 471.
with the mist of years, 541.
Dim-discovered, ships, 356.
Dimensions senses affections, 63.
Diminished heads, hide their, 231.
rays, hide your, 322.
Dimness, sight faints into, 549.
Dimple on his chin, 31.
Dimpling all the way, run, 328.
Dine, that jurymen may, 326.
Dined, greatly daring, 332.
to-day, I have, 461.
Diners-out from whom we guard our spoons, 593.
Dining, thought of, 399.
Dinner, good enough, 371.
lubricates business, 437.
much depends on, 560.
nap after, 372.
of herbs, better is a, 826.
others stay, 263.
to ask a man to, 371.
Dinner bell the tocsin of the soul, 559.
Diogenes I would be were I not Alexander, 739.
Dire was the noise of conflict, 236.
Direct and honest, to be, 154.
the lie, 72.
Direction, all chance, 316.
Directs the storm, 299, 331.
Dirge in marriage, 127.
is sung by forms unseen, 389.
Dirge-like sound, winter loves a, 486.
Dirt, faithless leather met the, 311.
loss of wealth is loss of, 8.
was trumps, if, 510.
Dirty work again, the creature 's at his, 327.
Dis'a waggon, flowers from, 77.
Disagree, men only, 227.
when doctors, 322.
Disagreeable, more, to say than do, 728.
Disappointed unaneled, 132.
woman, fury of a, 290.
Disappointment follow, lest, 683.
of manhood, 608.
Disaster, unmerciful, 640.
Disasters in his morning face, 397.
weary with, 121.
Disastrous chances, 150.
end, borne to, 30.
twilight, 225.
Discharge, no, in that wàr, 831.
Disciplined inaction, 457.
Disconsolate, a Peri stood, 526.
Discontent is want of self-reliance, 601.
nights in pensive, 29.
winter of our, 95.
Discord, brayed horrible, 236.
dire effects from civil, 290.
harmony not understood, 316.
Discords sting through Burns and Moore, 635.
straining harsh, 108.
Discourse, bid me, 161.
good company and good, 208.
kind of excellent dumb, 43.
like a Persian carpet, 723.
more sweet, 228.
most eloquent music, 138.
of reason, beast that wants, 128.
of the elders, miss not the, 837.
such large, 142.
sweet and voluble is his, 55.
Sydneian showers of sweet, 259.
the banquet of the mind, 346.
tongue so varied in, 511.
Discourses in our time to come, 108.
Discovery of divine truths, 304.
Discreetest beast, virtuousest, 238.
Discreetly blot, 221.
Discretion is the better part of valour, 87, 197.
of speech, 167.
philosophy is nothing but, 195.
thou art a jewel, 854.
through the little hole of, 56.
Disdain, my dear lady, 50.
Disease called lack of money, 771.
remedy worse than, 165, 709.
shapes of foul, 633.
young, 317.
Diseases crucify the soul of man, 188.
desperate grown, 141.
extreme, 700.
Diseased, minister to a mind, 125.
nature breaks forth, 85.
Disguise, scandal in, 330.
thyself as thou wilt, 379.
Disguises, troublesome, 234.
Dish, butter in a lordly, 814.
fit for the gods, 111.
Dishes, are these choice, 388.
Dishonour, honour rooted in, 629.
I have lived in such, 158.
Dishonourable graves, 110.
Disinheriting countenance, 442.
Disinterested good not our trade, 417.
Disinterestedness, part of, 794.

Dislike, hesitate, 327.
Dislimns the rack, 158.
Disloyalty, to doubt would be, 653.
Dismal tidings, conveyed the, 397.
treatise rouse, would at a, 125.
Dismaying solitude, 592.
Dismiss us with thy blessing, 674.
Dismissed without a parting pang, 296.
Dismissing the doctor, 454.
Disobedience, man's first, 223.
to nature, 746.
Disorder, brave, 323.
most admired, 122.
sweet, in the dress, 201.
Dispaires, comfortlesse, 30.
Disparting towers, 358.
Dispel this cloud, 340.
Dispensary, Garth did not write his, 325.
Dispensations, holy shifts are, 212.
Displaced the mirth, 122.
Disposer of other men's stuff, 175.
Disposes, man proposes God, 7.
Disposition, shake our, 131.
very melancholy, 50.
wisdom acquired by, 700.
Dispraise or blame, 242.
other men's, 258.
Dispraises, praising most, 327.
Dispraised no small praise, 240.
Dispute, could we forbear, 221.
my right there is none to, 416.
Disputing, itch of, 175.
Disrespect, luxury of, 483.
Disrespectfully of the equator, speak, 459.
Dissect, creatures you, 320.
Dissemble, right to, 445.
Dissembling nature, 95.
Dissension between hearts, 526.
Dissent, dissidence of, 408.
Dissevering power, 246.
Dissipation without pleasure, 431.
Dissolve, great globe itself shall, 43.
Dissolves, all the world, 41.
Dissonance, air with barbarous, 245.
Distance, frozen by, 473.
lends enchantment, 512.
made more sweet by, 477.
notes by, more sweet, 390.
smooth at a, 181.
sometimes endears friendship, 581.
Distant prospects please us, 181.
spires, ye, 381.
Trojans never injured me, 337.
views of happiness, 181.
Distemper, died of no, 276.
Distil goodness out of evil, 92.
Distilled damnation, 457.
Distinct as the billows, 496.
persons, two, 186.
Distinction between virtue, 370.
without a difference, 364.
Distinguish and divide a hair, 210.
Distinguishable, shape had none, 228.
Distinguished for ignorance, 609.
Distraction, waft me from, 543.
Distress, brothers in, 447.
consolations in, 479.
Distressed by poverty, 367.
in mind body or estate, 850.
Distressful bread, crammed with, 92.
stroke of my youth, 150.
Distrest, griefs that harass the, 366.
Distrusting asks if this be joy, 398.
Ditch, both fall into the, 840.
die in the last, 854.
Ditties of no tone, pipe to, 576.
Ditto to Mr. Burke, 412.
Diurnal, there swift return, 237.
Diver, adventure of the, 643.
did hang a salt-fish, 158.
Divers paces with divers persons, 70.
Diverter of sadness, 207.
Divide a hair, distinguish and, 210.
Sunday from the week, 126.
Divided against itself, house, 841.
duty, perceive a, 151.
excellence, fair, 78.
in death they were not, 815.
united yet, 417.
we fall, united we stand, 595.
Dividends, incarnation of fat 564.
Dividing, his cares, 455.
we fall by, 426.
Divina natura dedit agros, 167.
Divine, all save the spirit of man is, 549.
Apollo can no more, 251.
enchanting ravishment, 243.
hand that made us is, 300.
how, a thing, 475.
how, woman may be made, 475.
human face, 230.
in hookas, tobacco, 555.
kill a sound, 416.
makes drudgery, 204.
Milton, the, 479.
of kings, the right, 332.
or holy, aught, 225.
philosophy, 245, 632.
she 's lovely she 's, 682.
she sang the service, 1.
to forgive, 325.
to love, too, 564.
vision and faculty, 479.
Divineness, participation of, 169.
Diviner air, ampler ether, a, 482.
Diviner's theme, the glad, 268.
Divinity doth hedge a king, 142.
in odd numbers, there is, 46.
sacred and inspired, 170.
that shapes our ends, 145.
that stirs within us, 298.
Divinely fair, 340, 624.
tall, daughter of the gods, 624.
Division of a battle, 149.
Do good by stealth, 329.
if to, were as easy as to know, 60.
it with thy might, 831.
noble things not dream them, 664.
nothing left to, 727.
or die, let us, 183, 450.
so many worlds so much to, 633.
we should do that we would, 142.
well and right, 205.
what has by man been done, 309.
what I pleased, I would, 788.

Do what I will with mine own, 840.
what men dare, 52.
ye even so to them, 839.
Dock the tail of rhyme, 635.
Doctor, after death the, 205.
dismissing the, 454.
Fell, I do not love thee, 286.
for a nauseous draught fee the, 270.
good is a good, 603.
old because you never were my, 737.
silent, shook his head, 349.
Doctors disagree, when, 322.
of the Stoic fur, 246.
Doctors' spite, in learned, 564.
Doctrine, all the winds of, 255.
from women's eyes, 56.
not for the, but the music, 324.
orthodox, prove their, 210.
sanctified by truth, 483.
the bible is a book of, 530.
with every wind of, 847.
Doctrines plain, what makes all, 215.
Doer and the thing done, 461.
Doer's deed, place is dignified by, 73.
Does well acts nobly, 307.
Doft it for shame, 79.
Dog, Alcibiades and his, 733.
and bay the moon, 114.
circumcised, 159.
faithful, his, 315.
hair of the same, 16.
his Highness', at Kew, 334.
hunts in dreams like a, 626.
in that town was found a, 400.
in the manger, 188.
infidel as a, 371.
is thy servant a, 816.
is turned to his vomit, 849.
it was that died, 400.
let no, bark, 60.
living, better than dead lion, 831.
love me love my, 19.
mine enemy's, 148.
misbeliever, cut throat, 61.
ounce bear and bull, 783.
shall bear him company, 315.
smarts, this, 363.
something better than his, 626.
to gain his private ends, 400.
Tobias and his, 836.
walking on his hind legs, 371.
whose, are you, 334.
will have his day, 145.
wool of bat tongue of, 123.
word to throw at a, 66.
Dogs bark at me, 95.
between two, 93.
delight to bark and bite, 301.
drinking from the Nile, 715, 719.
eat of the crumbs, 640.
fighting in the streets, 363.
little, and all, 147.
of war, let slip the, 113.
rain cats and, 293.
throw physic to the, 125.
ye have had your day, 347.
Doggedly, set himself, 371.
Doing and saying are two things, 284.
Doing or suffering, 225.
whatever is worth, 352.
Doings, amend your ways and your, 835.
Doit, beggarly last, 421.
Dole, delight and, in equal scale, 127.
happy man be his, 46.
happy man happy, 11.
Doleful dumps, 404.
sound, from the tombs, a, 303.
Dollar, the Almighty, 536.
Dolphin, dies like the, 545.
Dolphin-chamber, in my, 89.
Dolphins play, pleased to see the, 354.
Domain, o'er the hushed, 642.
Dome, fired the Ephesian, 296.
hand that rounded Peter's, 598.
him of the western, 268.
life like a, 565.
no gilded, 571.
of many-coloured glass, 565.
of thought, 541.
Domestic happiness, 419.
joy, smooth current of, 367.
Domestics, few admired by their, 778.
Dominations princedoms, 235.
Dominions, sun never sets in, 804.
tithe or toll in our, 79.
Domus sua cuique, 24.
Done all is, in vain, 453.
all is, that men can do, 453.
decently and in order, 846.
for, so soon that I am, 689.
if it were, when 't is, 117.
in a corner, 844.
it, gone and, 608.
like lightning, 178.
make deeds ill, 80.
my duty and no more, 362.
quickly, 't were well it were, 117.
such things to be so little, 633.
things which we ought to have, 850.
to death by slanderous tongues, 54.
we may compute what 's, 448.
well and as is fitting, 837.
well, is done soon enough, 781.
what 's, is done, 121.
where much is to be, 376.
with so much ease, 267.
Donned his clothes, he rose and, 142.
Don't see it, I, 297.
Doom, had an early, 589.
of fate, 29.
regardless of their, 381.
the crack of, 123.
Doomed for a certain term, 131.
Doon, ye banks and braes of bonny, 452.
Door, at mine hostess', 78.
beside a human, 472.
clicked behind the, 397.
drove me from the, 433.
haunt the rich man's, 424.
shut shut the, 326.
shut the stable, 13.
to door, sung ballads from, 189.
wolf from the, 8.
Doors, death hath a thousand, 180, 194, 218.
death hath so many, 198.

Doors, infernal, 229.
men shut their, 109.
nor locks can shield you, 538.
Doorkeeper in the house of my God, 821.
Dorcas, a woman called, 843.
Dorian mood of flutes, 225.
Dorians pray, to whom the, 593.
Doric lay, warbling his, 248.
Dost thou love life, 360.
Dotage, streams of, 365.
Dotages and plagues of human kind, 188.
Dote on his very absence, 61.
upon, how fading the joys we, 281.
Dotes yet doubts suspects, 153.
Doting with age, pyramids, 222.
Double cherry, like to a, 58.
debt to pay, contrived a, 397.
double toil and trouble, 123.
my life's fading space, 262.
pity, challenge, 25.
sure, I 'll make assurance, 123.
surely you 'll grow, 466.
swan and shadow, float, 474.
Doublet, carving the fashion of a, 51.
Doubling his pleasures, 455.
Doubly armed, thus am I, 299.
dying, 488.
feel ourselves alone, 489.
Doubt, faith in honest, 633.
modest, 102.
my mind is clouded with a, 629.
never, I love, 133.
never stand to, 203.
nor loop to hang a, 154.
one heart, than, 641.
that the sun doth move, 133.
the equivocation of the fiend, 125.
the wise are prone to, 345.
thou the stars are fire, 133.
to be once in, 153.
trieth the troth in every, 18.
truth to be a liar, 133.
who read to, 494.
win the trick, when in, 861.
would be disloyalty, to, 653.
Doubts, our, are traitors, 47.
bound in to saucy, 122.
suspects yet strongly loves, 153.
Doubted, heard Troy, 558.
Doubtful, from the dark and, 443.
Doubting in his abject spirit, 657.
Dough, my cake is, 73.
Douglas deals in red herrings, 563.
in his hall, 490.
like, conquer or die, 392.
song of Percy and, 34.
tender and true, 38.
Dove, beside the springs of, 469.
burnished, 625.
found no rest, 812.
gently as any sucking, 57.
more of the serpent than, 41.
wings like a, oh that I had, 820.
Doves and team of sparrows, 31.
harmless as, 839.
moan of, 630.
Dove-cote, eagle in a, 103.
Dowagers for deans, 629.
Dowered with the hate of hate, 622.
Down among the dead men, 672.
and out of breath, 88.
he that is, 212, 266.
hill that skirts the, 428.
I grant you I was, 88.
levelling, 370.
of darkness, the raven, 244.
on your knees and thank heaven, 70.
pillow hard, finds the, 160.
this story will not go, 363.
the wind, let her, 153.
thou climbing sorrow, 146.
thrice driven bed of, 151.
to the dust with them, 525.
Downs, all in the, 348.
unhabitable, 289.
Downcast modesty, 356.
Downward age, torrent of a, 356.
bent, thoughts, 225.
Dozen, a baker's, 773.
Doxy, another man's, 858.
Drab, cursing like a very, 135.
Drachenfels, castled crag of, 543.
Drachm is too little for a king to give 732.
Draff, still sow eats all the, 13.
Drag angels down, 532.
the slow barge, 424.
Drags at each remove, 394.
its slow length along, 324.
Dragon, evening, 242.
Saint George that swinged the, 78.
Dragon's tail, baited with a, 217.
Dragonish, cloud that is, 158.
Drained by fevered lips, 577.
Drakes and ducks, 37.
Drama has outgrown such toys, the, 621.
with the day, close the, 312.
Drames go by contraries, 582.
Drank delight, 444.
judicious, 332.
Drapery of his couch, 572.
Draught above heat, one, 74.
nauseous, 270.
of cool refreshment, 577.
slavery a bitter, 379.
Draughts, shallow, 323.
Draw men as they ought to be, 399.
the curtain and show the picture, 74.
the curtain close, 94.
you with a single hair, 274.
Draws us with a single hair, beauty, 191, 326.
Drawers, chest of, by day, 397.
Drawn dagger, smiles at the, 299.
Dread and fear of kings, 64.
of all who wrong, 619.
of something after death, 136.
the devil, bane of all that, 466.
whence this secret, 298.
Dreadful as the Manichean god, 421.
bell, silence that, 152.
reckoning, 348.
thing, between the acting of a, 111.
thought, thou pleasing, 299.
urs, those, 636.
Dream, a hideous, 111.

Dream, a shadowy lie, was thy, 654.
all night without a stir, 575.
as we glide through a quiet, 538.
as youthful poets, 249.
change o'er the spirit of my, 553.
clear, and solemn vision, 245.
consecration and the poet's, 475.
fickle as a changeful, 491.
gone like a beautiful, 587.
her face stirred with her, 558.
hope is but the, 288.
hunt half a day for a forgotten, 472.
I have had a, 58.
is but a shadow, a, 134.
life is but an empty, 612.
love's young, 521.
not Homer nods but we, 323.
of, a sight to, 499.
of a waking man, 761.
of heaven, she did but, 270.
of home, the, 525.
of love melted away, in a, 677.
of peace, deep, 536.
of things that were, 541.
of those that wake, 288.
old men's, 268.
past the wit of man to say what, 58.
short as any, 57.
silently as a, 421.
the glory and the, 477.
to sleep perchance to, 135.
when one awaketh, 821.
which was not all a dream, 553.
Dreams and fables of the skies, 342.
and slumbers light, 490.
angels in some brighter, 264.
books are each a world, 477.
full of ghastly, 96.
glimpses of forgotten, 623.
ground not upon, 172.
hence, babbling, 296.
in some brighter, 264.
lies down to pleasant, 572.
like a dog he hunts in, 626.
of avarice, beyond the, 374, 378.
of cutting foreign throats, 105.
of those who wake, 721.
old men shall dream, 836.
smooth or idle, 255.
such stuff as, are made on, 43.
that wave before the half-shut eye, 357.
their own, deceive 'em, 288.
true I talk of, 105.
what, may come, 135.
Dreamed that life was beauty, 654.
Dreaming ear, voice of my, 515.
ever of thee I 'm, 586.
past the size of, 159.
Dreamland, adamantine logic of, 663.
Dreamt I dwelt in marble halls, 561.
of in your philosophy, 133.
Drear-nighted December, 576.
Dreary intercourse of daily life, 468.
sea now flows between, 500.
Dregs of fortune's cup, 341.
of life, from the, 276.
Dress, be plain in, 350.
daring in full, 555.
Dress, fair undress best, 357.
felt through this fleshly, 263.
of thoughts, style is the, 353.
sweet disorder in the, 201.
Dressed in all his trim, 163.
Drest in a little brief authority, 48.
still to be neat still to be, 178.
Drew an angel down, she, 271.
Drift, snow in a dazzling, 648.
Drink and to be merry, 831, 842.
as friends, 72.
as he brews so shall he, 177.
cannot make the horse, 14.
deep or taste not, 323.
if he thirst give him, 844.
let us eat and, 833.
mandragora, 157.
meat and, to me, 71, 773.
no longer water, 848.
no more than a sponge, 771.
no sperit, I never, 659.
nor any drop to, 498.
old wine to, 171.
pretty creature drink, 472.
reasons why men, 793.
small beer, felony to, 94.
strong, is raging, 827.
that quenches thirst, 792.
they eat they, 235.
they never taste who always, 287.
't is to thee I would, 553.
to-day drown all sorrow, 184.
to me only with thine eyes, 179.
to the general joy of the table, 122.
to the lass, 442.
what ye shall eat or, 838.
when I have occasion, 790.
why should every creature, but I, 260
wild anarchy of, 180.
with him that wears a hood, 22.
with me and drink as I, 671.
with you eat with you, 61.
ye to her that each loves best, 516.
Drinks and gapes for drink again, 260.
Drinking dancing laughing, 272.
largely sobers us, 323.
not to be blamed, 195.
unhappy brains for, 152.
Drip of the suspended oar, 543.
Dripping with coolness, 537.
Drive a coach and six, 855.
four rogues let, 84.
on your own track, 729.
whom the devil doth, 18, 73.
Driveller and a show, 365.
Driveth o'er a soldier's neck, 105.
Driving far off each thing, 245.
of Jehu, like the, 816.
Drizzled blood upon the capitol, 112.
Drooped the willow, where, 596.
Drooping head, repairs his, 248.
Drop a tear and bid adieu, 671.
hinders needle and thread, every, 585
in for an after-loss, 162.
in the well, last, 553.
into thy mother's lap, 240.
manna, you, 66.
of a bucket, 834.

Drop of allaying Tiber, 103.
of ink, small, 558.
of manly blood, ruddy, 602.
to drink, nor any, 498.
Drops, dear as the ruddy, 112, 383.
from off the caves, 250.
his blue-fringed lids, 501.
like kindred, 418.
of rain pierce the marble, 32.
of water, little, 642.
the light drip, 543.
what precious, are those, 275.
wiped our eyes of, 69.
Dropped a tear upon the word, 379.
down from the clouds, 86.
from an angel's wing, 484.
from the zenith, 225.
manna, his tongue, 226.
out of the clouds, 196.
Droppeth as the gentle rain, 64.
Dropping buckets into wells, 419.
continual, in a rainy day, 829.
continual, wears a stone, 706.
eye, an auspicious and a, 127.
Droughte of March, 1.
Drown a fly, 306.
all sorrow, 184.
my book, 43.
the brim, 73.
what pain it was to, 96.
Drowned honour, pluck up, 84.
Drowsiness clothe man in rags, 828.
Drowsy man, dull ear of a, 79.
syrups of the world, 154.
with the harmony, 55.
Drowsyhed, land of, 357.
Drudgery at the desk, 509.
divine, makes, 204.
Druid lies in yonder grave, 390.
Drum ecclesiastick, 209.
spirit-stirring, 154.
was heard, not a, 563.
Drum-beat, the morning, 533.
Drums and tramplings of three conquests, 219.
beat the, 281.
in his ear, 105.
like muffled, are beating, 612.
quietly rested under the, 219.
Drunk, all learned all, 420.
gloriously, 421.
hasten to be, 213.
ink, he hath not, 55.
it is our pleasure to be, 362.
though he never was, 454.
Drunkard clasp his teeth, 34.
Drunken sailor on a mast, 97.
Drunkenness identical with ruin, 765.
Drury lane for you, no, 510.
Drury's, happy boy at, 585.
Dry as summer dust, hearts, 479.
as the remainder biscuit, 68.
death, I would fain die a, 42.
light, 722.
sun dry wind, 21.
tree, done in the, 842.
Dryden, copious, 329.
taught to join the varying verse, 329.
Drying up a single tear, 559.
Du sublime au ridicule, 431.
Ducat, dead for a, 140.
Duck or plover, aimed at, 439.
Ducks and drakes, 37.
Due, give the devil his, 83.
more is thy, than more than all, 117.
season, word in, 826.
Dues, render to all their, 844.
Duke of Norfolk deals in malt, 563.
the, did love me, 180.
Dukedom, my library was, 42.
Dulcimer, damsel with a, 500.
Dull as night, the motions of his spirit are, 66.
beyond all conception, 566.
cold ear of death, 384.
cold marble, sleep in, 99.
ear of a drowsy man, 79.
gentle yet not, 257.
goodman, Dictynna, 55.
naturally, 371.
Peter was dull very, 566.
product of a scoffer's pen, 479.
tame shore, on the, 538.
Duller than the fat weed, 131.
Dulness in others, cause of, 374.
loves a joke, gentle, 331.
Dum vivimus vivamus, 359.
Dumb, beggar that is, 25.
discourse, kind of excellent, 43.
forgetfulness, a prey to, 385.
kings of modern thought are, 665.
modest men are, 454.
the deep are, 25.
the oracles are, 251.
Dumb-shows and noise inexplicable, 137.
Dumps, college joke to cure the, 290.
the mind oppress, doleful, 404.
Dumpy woman, I hate a, 556.
Duncan hath borne his faculties so well, 118.
hear it not, 119.
is in his grave, 121.
Dunce kept at home, 414.
sent to roam, 414.
with wits, 331.
Dundee, single hour of that, 474.
Dundee's wild warbling measure, 447.
Dungeon dark, dweller in, 449.
the vapour of a, 154.
Dunghill, cock on his own, 14.
Dunsinane, come to, 125.
remove to, 124.
Dupe gamester and poet, 388.
of the heart, 795.
Durance vile, in, 450.
During good behaviour, 855.
Dusk faces with turbans, 240.
Dusky hour, midnight brought on the, 235.
race, she shall rear my, 626.
Dust and heat, not without, 254.
blossom in the, 209.
chimney-sweepers come to, 160
down to the vile, 488.
down to the, with them, 525.
dry as summer, 479.

Dust, enemies shall lick the, 821.
glories in the, shall lay, 337.
half deity, half, 554.
heap of, alone remains, 335.
hearts dry as summer's, 479.
hour may lay it in the, 541.
is gold, whose, 236.
lie still dry, 625.
much learned, 419.
must come to, 160.
mysteries lie beyond thy, 264.
of Alexander, trace the noble, 144.
of servile opportunity, 483.
pays us with age and, 26.
pride that licks the, 328.
provoke the silent, 384.
return to the earth, 832.
sleeps in, 851.
so nigh is grandeur to our, 600.
that is a little gilt, 102.
the knight's bones are, 502.
this earth this grave this, 26.
thou art and unto dust shalt thou return, 812.
thou art to dust returneth, 612.
to dust ashes to ashes, 851.
with eternity, flattering, 554.
write the characters in, 494.
write them in the, 314.
writes in, 170.
Dusty and old titles, 199.
death, the way to, 125.
Duties, men who know their, 438.
primal, shine aloft, 481.
property has its, 582, 609.
Duty, a divided, 151.
England expects every man to do his, 446.
faithful below he did his, 436.
found that life was, 654.
in that state of life, 850.
I've done my, 362.
let us dare to do our, 622.
not a sin this is a, 359.
of humanity, general, 775.
of some right of all, 505.
pursues us ever, sense of, 534.
service sweat for, 67.
simpleness and, 59.
subject's, is the king's, 92.
such as the subject owes, 73.
the path of, 628.
to do my, in that state, 850.
whispers low, when, 600.
whole, of man, 832.
Dwarf on a giant's shoulders, 185, 206, 504.
Dwell below the skies, 302.
in decencies forever, 321.
in such a temple, 43.
like an hermit, 26.
together in unity, 824.
Dweller in yon dungeon dark, 449.
Dwellest thou, where, 103.
Dwelling is light of setting suns, 467.
Dwelling-place, the desert were my, 547.
Dwells, hereabouts he, 108.
where joy forever, 223.
Dwelt all that 'a good, 229.
among the untrodden ways, 469.
Dwindle peak and pine, 116.
Dwindles, man only, 394.
Dyer's hand, like the, 163.
Dying eyes, unto, 630.
eyes were closed, 335.
fall, it had a, 74.
farewells to the, 615.
I am dying Egypt, 158.
man to dying men, 670.
to-morrow will be, 202.
when she slept we thought her, 583.
with groans of the, 489.

Eager for the fray, 296.
heart the kindlier hand, 633.
Eagle eye and lion heart, 392.
flight, flies an, 109.
he was lord above, 474.
in a dove-cote, 103.
like a young, 518.
mewing her mighty youth, 255.
old age of an, 704.
so the struck, 539.
stricken with a dart, 696.
suffers little birds to sing, 104.
Eagles be gathered together, 841.
dare not perch, 96.
good to fight jackdaws, 735.
having lately bathed, like, 86.
Eagle's fate and mine are one, 219.
Eagles' wings, fly on, 670.
Ear, adder that stoppeth her, 821.
applying shell to his, 480.
can hear, that no gross, 245.
drums in his, 105.
dull, of a drowsy man, 79.
enchant thine, 161.
falling at intervals upon the, 422.
flattery ne'er lost on poet's, 487.
flea in mine, 771.
give every man thy, 130.
heard me, when the, 817.
hearing of the, 818.
I was all, 245.
I will enchant thine, 161.
in at one, 19.
in many a secret place, 469.
it came o'er my, 74.
it heard, one, 6.
jest's prosperity lies in the, 56.
jewel in an Ethiope's, 105.
more meant than meets the, 250
never did hear that tongue, 23.
not to the sensual, 576.
of a drowsy man, 79.
of death, dull cold, 384.
of Eve, close at the, 234.
of man hath not seen, 58
of night, the listening, 640.
piercing the night's dull, 92.
seeing eye and hearing, 827.
voice in my dreaming, 515.
with a flea in his, 184.
word of promise to our, 126.
wrong sow by the, 19, 785.
Ears, aged, play truant at his tales, 55.

Ears, belly has no, 725, 772.
blast of war blows in our, 91.
hangs from beauty's, 424.
he that hath, to hear, 841.
in my ancient, 106.
lend me your, 113.
look with thine, 148.
music to attending, 106.
nailed by the, 214.
noise of water in mine, 96.
of flesh and blood, 131.
of the groundlings, 137.
polite, mentions hell to, 322.
same sound is in my, 471.
she gave me, 469.
small pitchers have wide, 17.
sounds of music creep in our, 65.
the woods have, 2, 17.
took captive, whose words all, 74.
two, of corn where one grew, 290.
with ravished, 271.
wolf by the, 705.
Earldom and insignificancy, 353.
Earliest at his grave, 676.
Early and provident fear, 411.
bright transient chaste, 308.
death, to favourites, 546.
nothing is too, for thee, 752.
nothing to him falls, 183.
rising sun, 202.
seen unknown, too, 105.
to bed early to rise, 360.
root and early doom, 589.
Earnest, I am in, 605.
stars, 575.
Ear-piercing fife, 154.
Earth a hell, making, 540.
affords or grows by kind, 22.
a sphere, preserves the, 456.
a stage, 194.
a stepdame, 782.
alive and so bold, O, 566.
all forgot, 522.
all things in heaven and, 31.
all unity on, 124.
all ye know on, 576.
ancients of the, and in the morning of the times, 627.
bears a plant, while the, 675.
bleeding piece of, 113.
bliss that, affords, 22.
bowels of the, 182.
bowels of the harmless, 83.
bridal of the, and sky, 204.
changes but thy soul stands sure, 649.
common growth of mother, 468.
daughters of, 368.
dust return to the, 832.
Elysium on, if there be, 527.
exposed he lies on the bare, 271.
eyes of a fool are in the ends of the, 827.
fed by the bounty of, 597.
felt the wound. 239.
first flower of the, 522.
flowers upon the, 832.
fragrant the fertile, 233.
full of woes, 693.
Earth, fuming vanities of, 483.
gave sign of gratulation, 238.
giants in the, there were, 812.
girdle round about the, 58.
give him a little, for charity, 100.
give some special good to the, 106.
glance from heaven to, 59.
glory passed from the, 477.
has no sorrow, 524.
hath bubbles, 116.
heaven on, 232.
heaven tries the, 658.
huge fabric rose out of the, 225.
inhabitants of the, 116.
insensible, and be, 239.
is a thief, 109.
Jove weighs affairs of, 343.
joy of the whole, 820.
kindly fruits of the, 850.
lards the lean, 84.
laughs in flowers, 598.
lay her in the, 144.
less of, than heaven, 491.
lie lightly gentle, 197.
lift our low desire from, 549.
loveth the shower, 756.
making, a hell, 540.
man marks the, with ruin, 547.
model of the barren, 82.
more things in heaven and, 133.
my footstool, 316.
naught beyond O, 570.
naught so vile that on the, 106.
nightly to the listening, 300.
none on, above her, 456.
of majesty, this seat of Mars, 81.
of the, earthy, 846.
on the confines of, 674.
one beloved face on, 552.
one society alone on, 476.
overwhelm them, 129.
peace good-will on, 841.
plants suck in the 260.
pleasant country's, 82.
poetry of, is never dead, 577.
power is passing from the, 477.
proudly wears the Parthenon, 598.
rejoice, let the, 822.
salt of the, ye are the, 838.
so much of heaven so much of, 472.
soaks up the rain, the thirsty, 260.
sounds my wisdom, 344.
sovereign'st thing on, 83.
speak to the, it shall teach thee, 317.
spot which men call, 243.
sure and firm-set, 118.
that bears thee dead, 87.
that e'er wore, 182.
the revel of the, 544.
this blessed plot, this, 81.
this goodly frame the, 134.
this grave this dust this, 26.
this is the last of, 459.
this opacus, 237.
through, sea and air, 501.
tickle the, with a hoe, 597.
to earth ashes to ashes, 851.
to every man upon this, 593.

Earth to highest skie, 30.
to make, happy, 642.
truth crushed to, 573.
unfolds both heaven and, 57.
upon the lap of, 386.
walk the, unseen, 234.
was made so various, 417.
was nigher heaven, when, 644.
way of all the, 814.
when it is sick, 199.
whereon thy feet do tread, 27
whose table, 555.
with her thousand voices, 501.
with orient pearl sowed the, 234.
Earth's base built on stubble, 245.
biggest country, 660.
bitter leaven, 473.
boastful boys, 598.
firmament, stars in, 613.
greatest nation, 660.
noblest thing, 656.
Earthlier happy is the rose, 57.
Earthly bliss, the sum of, 238.
dignities, peace above all, 99.
godfathers of heaven's lights, 54.
hope and heavenly hope, 535.
nothing, bounds her, 524.
nothing, could surpass her, 555.
paragon, 160.
power show likest God's, 64.
Earthquake, gloom of, 564.
shock the ocean storm, 562.
Ease, age of, 396.
and alternate labour, 355.
and speed in doing a thing, 724.
done with so much, 267.
flow with artless, 437.
for aye to dwell, at, 623.
hours of, 455, 490.
in mine inn, 11, 86.
in writing comes from art, 324.
live at home at, 176.
mob who wrote with, 329.
of burdens, 786.
of heart her look conveyed, 444.
peace nor, the heart can know, 389.
ran on with greater, 215.
roots itself in, on Lethe wharf, 131.
studious of, 671.
things which men confess with, 746.
vaulted with such, to his seat, 86.
with grace, 357.
would recant vows made in pain, 231.
you write with, 443.
Eased the putting off, 234.
Easier for a camel, 840.
to be played on than a pipe, 139.
Easily as a king, 110.
Easiness to the next abstinence, 141.
property of, 143.
East, golden window of the, 104.
it is the, and Juliet is the sun, 105.
where the gorgeous, 226.
wind never blow, may the, 207.
Easter-day, sun upon an, 256.
Eastern kings, guilt of, 258.
Easy as lying, 138.
if to do were as, as to know, 60.
Easy leap, methinks it were an, 84.
to be true, 671.
writing curst hard reading, 443.
Easy-chair, Rabelais', 330.
Eat and drink as friends, 72.
and drink, bad men live to, 738.
and drink, let us, 833.
and eat I swear, 93.
drink and be merry, 831.
each other, cannibals that, 150.
I cannot, but little meat, 22.
not the heart, 729.
of a king, worm that hath, 141.
or drink, what ye shall, 838.
paper, he hath not, 55.
some have meat and canna, 452.
thy cake and have it, 205.
thy heart, 30.
to live we must, 363.
with a friend, 4.
with the devil, 18.
with you, I will not, 61.
your cake and have your cake, 20.
Eaten out of house and home, 89.
sour grapes, 835.
Eating, appetite comes with, 771.
cares, 249.
time, worn out with, 276.
Eaves, drops from off the, 250.
Ebb, ne'er feels retiring, 155.
to humble love, ne'er, 155.
Ebony, image of God in, 222.
Ebrew Jew, I am an, 84.
Eccentric and centric, 237.
Ecclesiastical lyric, 609.
Ecclesiastick drum, 209.
Echo answers where, 550.
applaud thee to the very, 125.
caught faintly the sound, 674.
of the sad steps, 481.
to the sense, sound an, 324.
Echoes dying dying dying, 630.
Fontarabian, 490.
how cruelly sweet are the, 563.
of that voice, melodies the, 502.
roll from soul to soul, 630.
set the wild, flying, 630.
Echoing walks between, 239.
Eclipse, built in the, 247.
in dim, 225.
first the rest nowhere, 855.
total, without all hope of day, 241.
Eclipsed the gayety of nations, 369.
Economy is the fuel of magnificence, 603.
Ecstasy, cunning in bodiless creation, 141.
of love, the very, 133.
to lie in restless, 121.
waked to, the living lyre, 384.
warm as, 414.
Eden, one morn a Peri at the gate of, stood disconsolate, 526.
solitary way through, 240.
this other demi-paradise, 81.
Edge, cloy the hungry, of appetite, 81.
finest, made with blunt whetstone, 32.
is sharper than the sword, 160.
of appetite, clog the hungry, 81.
of battle, the perilous, 224.

Edge of husbandry, dulls the, 130.
teeth are set on, 835.
tools, jesting with, 198.
Edged with poplar pale, 207.
Edified, whoe'er was, 419.
Edition, Christians of the best, 772.
Education a refuge in adversity, 762.
common to all, making, 662.
felicity of good, 729.
forms the common mind, 320.
freemen without, 639.
men of liberal, 284, 786.
the ignorant despise. 711.
to love her was a liberal, 297.
travel is a part of, 166.
viaticum of old age, 762.
virtuous and noble, 253.
Educing good from evil, 357.
Edward, sons of, 97.
Eel of science, 331.
Effect, cause of this, 133.
defective comes by cause, 133.
Effects, what dire, 299.
Eftest way, 53.
Eftsoones they heard, 28.
Egeria! sweet creation, 546.
Egg, as one, is like another, 789.
full of meat, 107.
learned roast an, 330.
of democracy, 662.
Eggs, as if he trod upon, 192.
as like as, 77.
in one basket, all his, 786.
new laid roasted rare, 274.
Eglantine, musk-roses and, 58.
Egregiously an ass, 152.
Egypt, beauty in a brow of, 59.
I am dying, 158.
rivers of, 833.
Egypt's dark sea, o'er, 524.
monuments, 309.
pyramid, the mystery of, 621.
Eies and eares and every thought, 23.
Elaborately thrown away, time, 311.
Elated, never dejected never, 320.
Elbow, 'twixt shoulder and. 351.
Eld, palsied, 48.
Elder days of art, 615.
let the woman take an, 75.
Scripture, 310.
soldier not a better, 114.
Elder-gun, shot out of an, 92.
Elders, discourse of the, 837.
Elections, biennial, 283.
Electric chain, striking the, 545.
Elegance of female friendship, 368.
Elegant as simplicity, 414.
but not ostentatious, 369.
simplicity of three per cents, 437.
sufficiency content, 355.
Element, creatures of the, 244
lowering, scowls, 227.
one God one law one, 634.
thy, is below, 146.
Elements, become our, 227.
dare the, to strife, 550.
I tax not you, you, 146.
large, in order brought, 634.
Elements so mixed in him, 115.
unhurt amidst the war of, 299.
weak and beggarly, 846.
Elephant learns to dance, 739.
man's plaything, 739.
what is bigger than an, 739.
Elephants endorsed with towers, 240.
for want of towns, 289.
Elevate, in thoughts more, 228.
Eleven die nobly, 102.
points of the law, possession is, 296.
Eliza's days, names in great, 671.
Ell, he 'll take an, 20.
Elm, pears from an, 791.
star-proof, branching, 250.
Elms, immemorial, 630.
Eloquence and poetry, 260.
heavenly, 268.
mother of arts and, 241.
of eyes, 339.
resistless, 241.
splendid, 353.
the soul, 228.
to woe, truth denies all, 551.
Eloquent just and mighty death, 26.
music, discourse most, 138.
that old man, 252.
Tully was not so, 546.
Elves, criticising, 412.
faery, whose midnight revels, 225.
whose little eyes, 202.
Elysian beauty, 482.
life, suburb of the, 615.
Elysium, lap it in, 244.
on earth, if there be, 527.
within whose circuit is, 94.
Emanation from the gospel, 460.
Emathian conqueror, 252.
Embalmed in tears, 491.
Embattled armies, 242.
farmers stood, here the, 599.
Embers glowing, 250.
Emblem of truth, 537.
to friends and enemies, 483.
Emblems of deeds, 549.
of untimely graves, 420.
right meet of decency, 380.
Emboldens sin, mercy, 109.
Embosomed in the deep, 395.
Embrace, arms take your last, 109.
caught a star in its, 681.
endure then pity then, 317.
me she inclined, 252.
Embroidery, every flower wears sad, 248
Embryo, chancellor in, 380.
yesterday in, 753.
Embryos and idiots, 231.
Emelie, up rose, 2.
Emergencies, untried, 663.
Emerald isle, 855.
Emerson, first there comes, 658.
whose rich words, 658.
Eminence, that bad, 226.
Eminent, tax for being, 291.
Emotion, intellectualized, 662.
Emperor without his crown, 307.
Empire, cutpurse of the, 140.
is peace, the, 810.

Empire, my mind to me an, 22.
of habit is powerful, 709.
of land to the French, 577.
of the air to Germany, 577.
of the heavens bright, 29.
of the sea to the English, 577.
sun never sets on the immense, 495.
survey our, 550.
swayed the rod of, 384.
thy dread, chaos, 332.
trade's proud, 367.
westward the course of, 312.
westward the star of, 312.
will be dreadful, their, 550.
Empires, whose game was, 555.
Employ, teach heaven's, 649.
Employment, chase brave, 205.
hand of little, 143.
Employments, how various his, 420.
of idle time, 207.
prevents melancholy, 373.
wishing is the worst of all, 308.
Empress, sovereign law sits, 438.
Emprise and floure of floures, 6.
Emptiness, smiles betray his, 328.
Empty boxes, beggarly account of, 108.
bubble, honour but an empty, 272.
heads, tall men have, 170.
louder but as, quite, 318.
often the cockloft is, 222.
praise, pudding against, 330.
thanks, words are but, 296.
Empty-vaulted night, 244.
Enamelled eyes, quaint, 247.
stones, sweet music with, 44.
Enamoured, hung over her, 235.
Enchant thine ear, 161.
Enchanting ravishment, 243.
Enchantment, distance lends, 512.
Enchants the world, 356.
Encounter, free and open, 255.
of our wits, keen, 96.
Encourage no vice, 398.
Encreasing, youth waneth by, 24.
Encumbers him with help, 370.
Encyclopedic mind, 595.
End and aim, but being's, 318.
at my finger's, 12.
at their wit's, 12, 823.
attempt the, 203.
badder, gladly to the, 4.
be well all is well, 802.
beginning and the, 849.
beginning of our, the true, 59.
beginning of the, 808.
bitter, 853.
born to disastrous, 30.
crowns all, 102.
death a necessary, 112.
die and there an, 122.
do not forsake me at my, 278.
each particular hair stands an, 131.
good beginning, good, 13.
guide original and, 367.
happiness our being's, 318.
hope to the, 849.
in wandering mazes, found no, 228.
is not yet, the, 841.
End, life's great, 309.
make me to know mine, 820.
me no ends, 861.
means unto an, 654.
most sweet, to make the, 80.
must justify the means, 287.
my last, be like his, 813.
of a fray, latter, 87.
of a shot, 19.
of fame, what is the, 556.
of it, there is an, 788.
of language, nature's, 310.
of reckoning, 49.
of returning, 49.
of the chapter, 773.
of this day's business, 115.
one must consider the, 797.
original and, 367.
prophetic of her, 306.
remember Milo's, 278.
remember the, 837.
served no private, 326.
set gray life and apathetic, 625.
swan-like, fading in music, 63.
the sooner to make an, 171.
to all things, 654.
try the man, 89.
End-all, might be the, 118.
Endearing elegance, 368.
wile, children with, 397.
Endearment, each fond, 396.
Endeavour, riven with vain, 473.
too painful an, 321.
with useless, 617.
Ended, his cares are now all, 90.
Ending, a good, 11.
always descending, never, 506.
on the rustling leaves, 250.
still beginning, never, 272.
Endite, songes make and well, 1.
Endless error, in, 317.
night closed his eyes in, 382.
Endow a college or a cat, 322.
Ends, at my fingers', 74.
delays have dangerous, 93
divinity that shapes our, 145.
good in everything, 197.
human, ultimately answered, 530.
neglecting worldly, 42.
of the earth, 827.
of verse, cheered with, 212.
old odd, of holy writ, 96.
this strange eventful history, 69.
thou aimest at, 100
violent, violent delights, 107.
well, all is well that, 13.
whose, will make him greatest, 87
Endurance, foresight, 475.
is the crowning quality, 656.
victory born of, 573.
Endure, human hearts, 367.
the like himself, 53.
the toothache patiently, 53.
we first, then pity, 317.
Endured, tolerable and not to be, 52.
what can't be cured must be, 190, 773
Endures no tie, love, 272.
Enduring as marble, 792.

Enemies, fallen amongst, 734.
naked to mine, 100.
of nations, mountains make, 418.
of truth, 217.
shall lick the dust, 821.
unhappy lot which finds no, 710.
Enemy dies, no tears are shed when an, 710.
hate thine, 838.
he who has one, 767.
hunger, if thine, 844.
in their mouths, 152.
nearest and dearest, 174.
thing devised by the, 98.
to life, care 's an, 74.
to mankind, 76.
we have met the, 676.
weak invention of the, 296.
you are now my, 361.
Enemy's dog, mine, 148.
Energy divine, march and, 329.
Enforced ceremony, 114.
Engine, two-handed, 247.
Enginer hoist with his own petar, 141.
Engines, great, mc ?e slowly, 170.
you mortal, 154.
England, best thing between France and, 597.
be what she will, 413.
expects every man to do his duty, 446.
hath need of thee, 472.
high-road that leads to, 370.
history of, written with knowledge, 609.
martial airs of, 533.
men of light and leading in, 410.
meteor flag of, 515.
never shall lie at the proud foot of a conqueror, 80.
not three good men unhanged in, 84.
old, on the lee, 537.
old, is our home, 605.
roast beef of, 363.
royal navy of, 392.
slaves cannot breathe in, 418.
stately homes of, 569.
this realm, this, 81.
to his Italy, linking our, 651.
true to itself, 80.
with all her faults, 413.
with all thy faults, I love thee, 418.
wooden walls of, 861.
world or in France or in, 93.
ye gentlemen of, 176.
ye mariners of, 514.
England's greatest son, 628.
English, abusing the king's, 45.
air, sweet as, 629.
ballad-singer's joy, 473.
dead, close the wall up with our, 91.
empire of the sea to the, 577.
gun, who never lost an, 628.
legs, one pair of, 91.
nation, trick of our, 88.
style, to attain an, 369.
undefyled, well of, 28.
Englishman says nothing if he has nothing to say, 374.
Englishman stands firmest in his shoes, 603.
the dying, 462.
Enigmatical sort of calamity, 766.
Enjoy delight with libertie, 30.
her while she's kind, 274.
nought better than to, 649.
we prize not whiles we, 53.
your dear wit, 246.
Enjoyed, with more spirit chased than, 62.
Enjoying, think it worth, 272.
Enmities of twenty generations, 592.
Ennoble sots, what can, 319.
Enormous faith of many, 318.
times, corrector of, 199.
Enough for man to know, 319.
is equal to a feast, 363.
is good as a feast, 20, 38.
'twill serve, 107.
verge, for more, 277.
with over-measure, 103.
Enriches not him and makes me poor, 153.
Ensample, this noble, 2.
Ensanguined hearts, 420.
Ense petit placidam, 264.
Ensign, beauty's, is crimson, 109.
imperial, high advanced, 224.
tear her tattered, down, 635.
Enskyed and sainted, a thing, 47.
Entangling alliances, 435.
Enterprise, heroic, is gone, 410.
life-blood of our, 86.
Enterprises, impediments to, 165.
of great pith and moment, 136.
Entertain strangers, to, 848.
Entertained angels unawares, 848.
Entertains the harmless day, 174.
Enthroned in the hearts of kings, 64.
Enthusiasm, nothing achieved without, 602.
Entice thee, if sinners, 824.
Entire affection hateth, 27.
and perfect chrysolite, 156.
Entity and quiddity, 210.
Entrails spin, spiders from their, 274.
Entrancing our senses, 677.
Entrance to a quarrel, beware of, 130.
wisdom at one, 230.
Entrances and exits, have their, 69.
Entuned in hire nose, 1.
Envious people, disposition of, 762.
tongues, to silence, 100.
worm, bit with an, 104.
Envy hatred and malice, 850.
of less happier lands, 81.
of the world, 408.
time transported with, 406.
will merit pursue, 324.
withers at another's joy, 355.
Epaminondas, witty saying of, 735.
Ephemeral is fame, 752.
Ephesian dome, fired the, 296.
Ephesians, Diana of the, 843.
Ephesus, dame of, 295.
Ephraim, grapes of, 814.
Epic's stately rhyme, 618.

Epicure would say, the, 461.
Epicurean cooks, 157.
Epicurus' sty, fattest hog in, 393, 706.
Epicycle, cycle and, 237.
Epimenides, the sleep of, 759.
Epitaph, believe a woman or an, 539.
better a bad, 134.
no man write my, 675.
not remembered in thy, 87.
Epitaphs, derangement of, 440.
let 's talk of, 81.
Epitome, all mankind's, 268.
Epocha in history of America, 429.
Epochs, actions are our, 554.
Equal, all men created, 434.
and exact justice, 435.
to all things, 399.
Equator, speak disrespectfully of the, 459.
Equity is a roguish thing, 194.
is according to conscience, 194.
Equipage, conduct and, 285.
senseless, 438.
Equivocate, I will not, 605.
Equivocation of the fiend, 125.
will undo us, 143.
Era of good feeling, 855.
Erant quibus appetentior famæ, 247.
Ercles' vein, this is, 57.
Ere I was old, 503.
sin could blight, 500.
Erebus, dark as, his affections are, 66.
Erect, unless above himself he can himself, 39.
Erected look, with, 269.
spirit, the least, 225.
Erection, we rate the cost of, 88.
Eremites and friars, 231.
Erin, a poor exile of, 515.
Err, art may, 272.
in opinion, human to, 742.
to, is human, 325.
Errand, sleeveless, 612.
Erring reason's spite, 316.
rod to check the, 475.
sister's shame, 548.
spirit hies to his confine, 126.
Error hurled, in endless, 317.
lies in pride, our, 315.
love truth but pardon, 801.
of opinion may be tolerated, 434.
wounded, writhes with pain, 573.
Errors like straws, 275.
seem, stratagems which, 323.
some female, 325.
Eruption, bodes some strange, 126.
Eruptions, breaks forth in strange, 85.
Esau, the hands of, 813.
Escape calumny, shalt not, 136.
Eschewed evil, 816.
Essay, to make a short, 273.
Essence, glassy, 48.
of a thing, look to the, 755.
of good and evil, 744.
Essential liberty, 359.
Estate, fallen from his high, 271.
flies of, and sunneshine, 204.
greatest, gained easy, 741.
Estate of man, fleeting is the, 753.
relief of man's, 169.
that man's, owns him, 761.
Esteem, they give to get, 395.
to know, to love, to, 502.
Estranged, providence seeming, 586.
Estridges, all plumed like, 86.
Et spes inanes, 288.
Et tu, Brute! 112.
Eternal anarchy, 229.
beadroll, fame's, 28.
blazon must not be, 131.
devil, brooked the, 110.
doom of fate, 29.
fitness of things, 364.
friendship, swear an, 462, 798.
frost, that skirts the, 501.
home, near to their, 221.
hope springs, 315.
joy and everlasting love, 280.
new romances, 387.
now does always last, 261.
Providence I may assert, 223.
sabbath of his rest, 277.
smiles emptiness betray, 328.
summer gilds them yet, 557.
summer shall not fade, 161.
sunshine settles on its head, 397.
vigilance, price of liberty, 855.
year, heaven's, 270.
years of God are hers, 573.
Eterne, nature's copy is not, 121.
Eternities, past and future, two, 525.
time between two, 580.
Eternity, flattering dust with, 554.
hath triumphed over time, 26.
in bondage, worth a whole, 298.
intimates, to man, 299.
mighty ages of, 642.
mourns that, 594.
opes the palace of, 243.
passing through nature to, 127.
pilgrim of, 565.
portions of, great souls are, 656.
shall tell, 683.
silence is deep as, 579.
thou pleasing dreadful thought, 299.
time is the image of, 760.
wander through, 227.
wanderers o'er, 543.
white radiance of, 565.
Ether, ampler, 482.
the holy, knows what love is, 756.
through the clear, silently, 576.
Ethereal mildness, come, 355.
mould incapable of stain, 226.
sky, the blue, 300.
warmth, soft, 228.
Ethics from Byron's poetry, 591.
Ethiope's ear, jewel in an, 105.
Ethiopian change his skin, 835.
Etrurian shades, 224.
Eunuchs guardians of the fair, 310.
Euphrasy and rue, 240.
Eureka, the cry of Archimedes, 738.
Europe, better fifty years of, 626.
he sauntered, round, 332.
rings, of which all, 252.

Europe's violets, 570.
Euxine, dangerous breakers of the, 559.
Eve ate apples, since, 560.
close at the ear of, 234.
fairest of her daughters, 232.
from noon to dewy, 225.
grandmother, a female, 54.
one summer's, 589.
son of Adam and, 288.
span and Adam dolve, 685.
Eve's daughters, 46.
Eveleen's bower, when to, 520.
Even, gray-hooded, 243.
star that ushers in the, 163.
such is time, 26.
sweet approach of, 230.
tenor of their way, 385.
ushers in the, 163.
Even-handed justice, 118.
Evening air, fairer than the, 41.
bells, those, 523.
chime, faintly tolls the, 518.
come in the, 680.
dews of the, carefully shun, 353.
dragon came, an, 242.
exhalation in the, 99.
flowers at shut of, 239.
grateful, mild, 233.
never morning wore to, 631.
now came still, on, 233.
shades of, close, 677.
shades prevail, soon as the, 300.
sun shine sweetly, 428.
twilight of the heart, 562.
welcome peaceful, 420.
when it is, 840.
yet, was never, 651.
Evening's calm and happy hour, 488.
close, at, 386.
Even-song, ringeth to, 19.
Event, faculties to bear every, 742.
far-off divine, 634.
one, happeneth to all, 830.
say not small, 643.
Events, coming, 514.
confused, 120.
course of human, 434.
not to lead but follow, 746.
of fate's remote decrees, 343.
repeat themselves, 726.
river of passing, 752.
spirits of great, 504.
Eventful history, this strange, 69.
Ever and a day, for, 71.
charming ever new, 358.
do nothing but that, 78.
fair and ever young, 271.
his time is for, 260.
of thee I 'm dreaming, 586.
thus from childhood's hour, 526.
Ever-during dark surrounds me, 230.
gates, opened wide her, 236.
Evergreen tree of knowledge, 440.
Everlasting fame, damned to, 319.
fixed his canon, 127.
flint, wear out the, 107.
love and eternal joy, 280.
now, 261.
Everlasting, preordained from, 756.
redemption, condemned into, 53.
yawn confess, thy, 332.
Everlastingness, shoots of, 263.
Evermore thanks, 81.
Every clime adored, in, 334.
fool will be meddling, 827.
inch a king, 148.
man for himself, 20, 787.
man has business and desire, 132.
man's work, 845.
one as heaven made him, 788.
one can master a grief, 51.
one that asketh, 839.
one that hath, unto, 841.
sweet its sour, 404.
virtue under heaven, 329.
why hath a wherefore, 50, 210.
woe a tear can claim, 548.
Everybody's business, 207.
Everything advantageous to life, 43.
by starts and nothing long, 268.
comes if man will wait, 609.
custom reconciles to, 407.
devil at, 787.
find a tale in, 466.
good in, 67.
handsome about him, 53.
has two handles, 746.
is made of one hidden stuff, 601.
is nought, 517.
result of change, 752.
sans taste sans, 69.
that pretty is, 159.
that's old, I love, 171.
there is a season to, 830.
they that are above have ends in, 197
time tries the troth in, 18.
Everywhere be bold, 28.
his place, 260.
the gods see, 615.
the sun shines, 76.
Evidence of things not seen, 848.
Evident, things true and, 746.
Evil, be ignorant in foreboding, 695.
be not overcome of, 844.
be thou my good, 231.
bent on doing, 710.
communications, 846.
days, though fallen on, 236.
death is not the worst, 696.
essence of good and, 744.
feared God and eschewed, 816.
for himself, man work, 693.
for his good repay, 346.
fruit of a bad man, 693.
good and good evil, 833.
good from seeming, 357.
goodness in things, 92.
ignorance is the one only, 760.
is null, is nought, the, 649.
is wrought by want of thought, 584.
keep thy tongue from, 819.
love of money is the root of all, 848.
manners live in brass, 100.
moral, and of good, 466.
new and untried, 778.
news rides post, 242.

Evil, obscures the show of, 63.
of that purpose, I knew the, 698.
of the dead, speak not, 758.
oldest and best known, 778.
out of good find means of, 223.
partial, universal good, 316.
recompense to no man evil for, 844.
report and good report, 846.
root of all, love of money is the, 848.
submit to the present, 715.
that men do lives after them, 113.
thereof, sufficient unto the day is the, 838.
thing that walks by night, 244.
tongue an unruly, 849.
universal good all partial, 316.
vice itself lost half its, 410.
wealth excludes but one, 373.
which I would not I do, 844.
Evils, less of two, 7.
philosophy triumphs over past, 794.
the school of mankind, 411.
two weak, 69.
Exactness, with, grinds he all, 793.
Exalted sat, Satan, 226.
Example from the lives of men, 705.
joy of past, 346.
profit by their, 429.
results of your own, 716.
salutary influence of, 369.
thy stream my great, 257.
to deter, as an, 688.
you with thievery, 109.
Examples for the instruction of youth, 411.
more efficacious than precept, 368.
philosophy teaching by, 304.
Exceeding fair she was not, 35.
tall men, 166.
wise, fair-spoken, 101.
Exceedingly beautiful, 499.
well read, 86.
Excel, 't is useless to, 377.
unstable thou shalt not, 813.
Excellence, fair divided, 78.
in a wondrous, 163.
it cannot reach, hates that, 355.
smallest scruple of her, 46.
to maturity, 713.
Excellent dumb discourse, 43.
in neither, 163.
knowledge of what is, 727.
thing in woman, 149.
to have a giant's strength, 48.
Excelling nature, pattern of, 156.
Excels all earthly bliss, 22.
another, one man, 702.
the quirks of blazoning pens, 151.
Exception prove the rule, 187.
Excess, desire of knowledge in, 165.
desire of power in, 165.
nothing in, 757.
of glory obscured, 225.
of it, give me, 74.
of light, blasted with, 382.
of wealth is cause of covetousness, 41.
our own prodigal, 483.
to be blamed, 195.
Excess, wasteful and ridiculous, 79.
Exchequer of the poor, 81.
rob me the, 86.
Excise our brains, 413.
Excitement, be not hurried by, 746.
Excrement, general, 109.
Excuse, fault worse by the, 80.
for being, beauty is its own, 599.
for the glass, she 'll prove, 442.
I will not, 605.
in her face, came prologue, 239.
Excused his devilish deeds, 232.
Excusing a fault makes it worse, 80.
Execrable shape, what art thou, 229.
Execute the villany you teach me, 63.
their airy purposes, 224.
Executes a freeman's will, 538.
Exemplary, lives in acts, 36.
Exempt from public haunt, 67.
Exercise, for cure depend on, 270.
strength of mind, 317.
the principle of health, 358.
the sad mechanic, 631.
Exhalation, like a bright, 99.
rose like an, 225.
Exhalations of the dawn, 504.
Exhaled and went to heaven, 308.
he was, 270.
Exhausted worlds, 366.
Exhilarate the spirit, 417.
Exile from home, 568.
of Erin, poor, 515.
Exiles feed on hope, 695.
Existence, I called the new world into 464.
love is woman's sole, 556.
soul secured in her, 299.
struggle for, 622.
Exit, called to make our, 436.
Exits and their entrances, 69.
Expatiate free o'er all this, 314.
Expatiates in a life to come, 315.
Expectancy and rose of the state, 136.
Expectation, better bettered, 50.
fails, oft, 73.
makes a blessing dear, 256.
rise, bids, 398.
to bury them, merely in, 222.
Expects nothing, blessed who, 347.
Expediency, a principle not, 609.
party honesty is party, 669.
Expedient to forget sometimes, 709.
Expedients with such a king, 352.
Expensive, gratitude is, 430.
Experience be a jewel, 45.
from home, 568.
gained my, 70.
ignorant in spite of, 376.
keeps a dear school, 360.
lamp of, 429.
made him sage, long, 348.
old, do attain, 250.
sharp mordant of, 663.
tells in every soil, 395.
to make me sad, 71.
Experiment, full tide of successful, 435.
Explain a thing till all doubt, 332.
spoil it by trying to, 441.

Explain the asking eye, 328.
Expletives their feeble aid to join, 324.
Exploits, glorious, 727.
Explore the thought, 328.
Expose thyself to feel, 147.
Exposition of sleep, I have an, 58.
Express and admirable in form, 134.
more than painting can, 301.
not so much to, as to conceal, 403.
Expressed in fancy, not, 130.
thought but ne'er so well, 323.
Expression, beyond, 178.
Expressive silence, come then, 357.
Exquisite, joys too, 496.
Exquisitely fine, how, 316.
Extant, the story is, 138.
Extend a mother's breath, 328.
Extent, my offending hath this, 149.
Extenuate, as for the brandy nothing, 597.
nothing, 156.
Exterior, fair, a recommendation, 709.
Extravagant and erring spirit, 126.
Extreme diseases, 700.
few in the, 318.
hate in the like, 345.
perplexed in the, 156.
remedies, 700.
Extremes by change more fierce, 228.
heard so oft in worst, 224.
in man and nature, 317, 322.
meet, 808.
Extremity, a daring pilot in, 267.
in man's most dark, 492.
Exultations, agonies and loves, 471.
Eye and prospect of his soul, 53.
apple of his, 814.
apple of the, 818.
bear welcome in your, 117.
behind you, an you had any, 76.
bend your, on vacancy, 141.
black is a pearl in woman's, 35.
blow the horrid deed in every, 118.
brighter when we come, 556.
could not 'scape the Almighty's, 314.
courtier's soldier's, 136.
day's garish, 250.
defiance in their, 395.
did see that face, 23.
dissolved in dew, 427.
distinguish not by the, 715.
don't view me with a critic's, 459.
explain the asking, 328.
fades in his, 298.
fire in each, 326.
for eye tooth for tooth, 813.
foresees, whose certain, 343.
fringed curtains of thine, 43.
glad me with its soft black, 526.
great, of heaven, 27.
great task-master's, 252.
guard me with a watchful, 300.
half hidden from the, 469.
harmony in her bright, 259.
harvest of a quiet, 471.
hearing ear and seeing, 827.
heaven in her, 237.
hide her shame from every, 403.
I have a good, 50.
Eye in a fine frenzy rolling, 59.
in my mind's, 128.
lack-lustre, looking on it with, 68.
light of a dark, 544.
light of a pleasant, 655.
light of the body is the, 838.
like Mars to threaten, 140.
lion heart and eagle, 392.
locked up from mortal, 258.
looks with a threatening, 79.
looks yellow to the jaundiced, 325.
lovely in her husband's, 465.
man a microscopic, 316.
muse on nature with a poet's, 513.
nature's walks, 375.
negotiate for itself, 51.
no, hath seen such scarecrows, 86.
not satisfied with seeing, 830.
of a needle, camel through the, 840.
of childhood fears a painted devil, 120.
of the day, 6, 251, 434.
of Greece, Athens the, 241.
of heaven, beauteous, 79.
of heaven visits, places that the, 80.
of nature, lived in, 468.
of newt and toe of frog, 123.
of solitude, that inward, 475.
of the intellect, 579.
of time, 345.
of vulgar light, 520.
one auspicious and dropping, 127.
open alle night with, 1.
peril in thine, 105.
postern of a small needle's, 82.
power behind the, 603.
precious seeing to the, 56.
pupil of the human, 518.
saw me it gave witness to me, 817.
sleep all night with open, 1.
smile in her, 582.
still-soliciting, 146.
sublime declared, 232.
such beauty as a woman's, 55.
sun cannot be looked at with a steady, 794.
tear in her, 489.
tear stands trembling in her, 343.
that inward, 475.
the seeing, 827.
to watch, no, 522.
twinkling of an, 62, 846.
unborrowed from the, 467.
unforgiving, an, 442.
unpresumptuous, 421.
upward glancing of an, 497.
was dim and cold, his, 589.
was in itself a soul, that 550.
was not dim, his, 814.
was on the censer, 636.
watch in every old man's, 106.
wave before the half-shut, 357.
welcome in your, your hand, 117.
where feeling plays, an, 486.
which hath the merriest, 93.
white wench's black, 106.
who sees with equal, 315.
will mark our coming, 556.
with a watchful, 300.

Eye, with his glittering, 498.
with threatening, 79.
Eyes and cares and every thought, 23.
are dim with childish tears, my, 471.
are homes of silent prayer, 632.
are in his mind, his, 503.
as stars of twilight fair, 474.
bend on me thy tender, 607.
black, and lemonade, 519.
book in many's, 104.
close up his, 94.
closed his, in endless night, 382.
cobwebs out of my, 790.
cynosure of neighbouring, 248.
dear as these, 280.
did once inhabit, holes where, 96.
displayed the joy of youth, 444.
drink to me only with thine, 179.
eloquence of, 339.
fear of God before their, 844.
gifts that took all, 600.
glow like the sparks of fire, 202.
good for sore, 292.
gospel-light from Bullen's, 387.
hands were never made to tear each other's, 302.
happiness through another man's, 71.
hath not a Jew, 63.
hell to choose love by another's, 57.
I will not give sleep to mine, 824.
in scorn of, 96.
innocence closing up his, 40.
kindling her undazzled, 255.
ladies whose bright, 249.
light that lies in woman's, 522.
light that visits these sad, 383.
like stars start from their spheres, 131.
look your last, 109.
looked love to eyes, 542.
love darting, 246.
love looks not with the, 57.
make pictures when shut, 502.
man may see with no, 148.
man with large gray, 472.
Marlborough's, 365.
may weep, those watchful, 511.
meet far off, when, 274.
night has a thousand, 669.
no speculation in those, 122.
not a friend to close his, 271.
not yet created, 162.
of a fool, 827.
of gallery critics, 419.
of my cash-box, 798.
of sentiment, pluck the, 635.
of unholy blue, 521.
offensive to my, 296.
ope their golden, 159.
pearls that were his, 42.
play the woman with mine, 124.
pleasant sights salute the, 655.
poorly satisfy our, 174.
quaint enamelled, 247.
rain influence, 249.
read their history in a nation's, 385.
reflecting gems, 96.
sans, sans teeth, 69.
Eyes, severe, 69.
shall cry my, out, 787.
she gave me ears she gave me, 469.
show his, and grieve his heart, 123.
shut, he could go there with his, 761.
sights of death within mine, 96.
sought the west afar, 487.
soul sitting in thine, 249.
soul within her, 554.
star-like, 200.
stood with stupid, 273.
streaming, and breaking hearts, 625.
sublime with tears, 620.
such beaming, 520.
sweeter than the lids of Juno's, 77.
sweetest, were ever seen, 621.
tears gather to the, 630.
that shone now dimmed, 523.
that would not look on me, 442.
the break of day, 49.
the glow-worm lend thee, 202.
they strike mine, 178.
thy dying, were closed, 335.
to the blind, feet to the lame, 817.
unto dying, 630.
wanton, 833.
were closed, thy dying, 335.
were made for seeing, 599.
where'er I turn my ravished, 299.
which fail with wakefulness, 590.
whose subdued, 157.
will not give sleep to mine, 824.
wipe my weeping, 303.
wiped our, 69.
with his half-shut, 326.
women's, from, 56.
Eyeballs roll, lips tremble and, 333.
Eyebrow, ballad to his mistress', 69.
Eyelids heavy and red, 585.
of the morn, opening, 247.
slumber to mine, 824.
weigh down my, 89.
Eyesight, treasure of his, 104.
Eyne, Bacchus with pink, 158.

Fable, in a Libyan, 696.
read my little, 929.
Fables and legends of the Talmud, 166.
Fabric, huge, rose like an exhalation, 225.
of the sky, 342.
of this vision, baseless, 43.
rose silently as a dream, 421.
the mystic, sprung, 535.
Face, apparitions start into her, 52.
Aurora shows her brightening, 367.
bury me on my, 763.
call it fair not pale, 500.
can't I commend another's, 377.
climber-upward turns his, 111.
continual comfort in a, 23.
disasters in his morning, 397.
divine, human, 230.
excuse in her, 239.
familiar with her, 317.
features of my father's, 552.
finer form or lovelier, 490.
garden in her, there is a, 685.

Face, give me a look give me a, 178.
God has given you one, 136.
hides a shining, 423.
in his morning, 397.
in many a solitary place, 468.
in the moon, 766.
in the sweat of thy, 812.
is as a book, 117.
labour bears a lovely, 182.
like a benediction, 785.
like a blessing, 785.
like the milky way, 256.
look on her, and you 'll forget, 325.
magic of a, 200.
man had fixed his, as if the, 468.
mind's construction in the, 117.
music breathing from her, 550.
music of her, 259.
never eie did see that, 23.
no odious furrows in my, 445.
nose on a man's face, 44, 192, 772, 785.
nose upon his, 415.
ocean on whose awful, 610.
o'er which a thousand shadows go, 486.
of heaven so fine, 107.
of joy we wear a, 471.
one beloved, on earth, 552.
pardoned all except her, 559.
princely counsel in his, 227.
saw the manners in the, 367.
shining morning, 69.
shyned bright, her angels, 27.
some awful moment, 476.
spit in my, 84.
stirred with her dream, 558.
ten commandments in your, 93.
that launched a thousand ships, 41.
that makes simplicity a grace, 178.
to feel the mist in my, 650.
transmitter of a foolish, 354.
truth has such a, 269.
umbered, see the other's, 92.
visit her, too roughly, 128.
wave with dimpled, 681.
Faces, dusk, with turbans, 240.
none alike, 218.
of the poor, grind the, 833.
sea of upturned, 493, 531.
the old familiar, 509.
Facility of the octosyllabic verse, 550.
Facing fearful odds, 593.
Facts and the laws, 671.
angularity of, 601.
are stubborn things, 392. 800.
for poor men's, 36.
imagination for his, 443.
Faculties, benumbs all his, 369
hath borne his, 118.
to bear every event, 742.
Faculty divine, visions and, 479.
every, contemplates certain things, 744.
infinite in, 134.
that forms thy judgment, 750.
Fade, all that 's bright must, 522.
as a leaf, we all do, 835.
Fade, dazzle as they, 492.
may flourish or may, 396.
nothing of him that doth, 42.
thy eternal summer shall not, 161.
Faded like the morning dew, 513.
on the crowing of the cock, 127.
Fades a summer cloud, so, 434.
in his eye, 298.
Fading are the joys we dote upon, 281.
honours of the dead, 487.
in music, a swan-like end, 63.
never, serenity of countenance, 299.
Faery elves whose midnight revels, 225.
lands forlorn, 575.
Queen, read the, 663.
Fagots and fagots, there are, 797.
Fail, if this, 245.
if we should, 118.
no such word as, 606
nor fail, never to, 745.
not ashamed to, 366.
not for sorrow, 641.
they never, who die in a great cause, 555.
we will not, 118.
Fails, oft expectation, 73.
Failed the bright promise, 535.
Failing, every, but their own, 548.
Failings leaned to virtue's side, 396.
Fain die a dry death, 42.
would I but I dare not, 25.
would I climb yet fear I to fall, 26.
Faint and fear to live alone, 569.
heart ne'er won fair lady, 789.
in the day of adversity, 828.
so spiritless so, 88.
why should we, 569.
Fair, all that is, by nature good, 29.
and crystal river, 180.
and ever young, ever, 271.
and good as she, 179.
and never proud, 151.
and softly goes far, 785.
and unpolluted flesh, 144
as a star, 469.
brave deserves the, 271.
chaste and unexpressive she, 70.
daffadills we weep to see, 202.
day after the, 12.
die because a woman's, 199.
divided excellence, 78.
eunuchs guardians of the, 310.
fat and forty, 495.
for all that is, 29.
found out a gift for my, 380.
good as she was, 455.
good-night, to each a, 490.
Greece sad relic, 541.
hand that hath made you, 49.
humanities of old religion, 504.
if ladies be but young and, 68.
in death, speak me, 65.
is foul foul is fair, 115.
is she not passing, 44.
laughs the morn, 383.
lov'd the brightest, 377.
maidens are commonly fortunate, 33.
matchless Ganymed divinely, 340.

Fair Melrose, would'st view, 487.
not pale, call it, 500.
or good alone, nothing is, 598.
round belly with capon lined, 69.
science frowned not, 386.
she spake full, 1.
she was not exceeding, 35.
so deadly, 548.
spirit rest thee now, 570.
spoken and persuading, 101.
supreme ambition to be, 377.
sweet and, she seems to be, 220.
the rose looks, 162.
to fair he flew, from, 489.
too, to worship, 564.
tresses insnare, 326.
undress best dress, 357.
weather it will be, 840.
weather out of the north, 817.
what care I how, she be, 26, 199.
women and brave men, 542.
words never hurt the tongue, 38.
words, to give, 12.
young and so, 586.
Zurich's waters, 677.
Fairer, she never studied to be, 35.
spirit conveyed, 313.
than the day, be she, 199.
than the evening air, 41.
Fairest of fair Zurich's daughters, 677.
of her daughters Eve, 232.
of stars, 235.
Fairies' coachmakers, 104.
midwife, 104.
Fairy elves, 225.
fiction drest, by, 383.
hands their knell is rung, 389.
of the mine, swart, 245.
takes nor witch hath power, 127.
tales did tell, 583.
Fairy-like music, what, 677.
Faith a passionate intuition, 481.
amaranthine flower of, 482.
and hope, animated by, 369.
and hope, world will disagree in, 318.
and morals Milton held, 472.
belief ripened into, 481.
bible is a book of, 530.
fanatic, 525.
has centre everywhere, 632.
he hath denied the, 847.
herself is half confounded, 673.
I have kept the, 848.
in honest doubt, 633.
in some nice tenets, 260.
in womankind, 630.
inflexible in, 428.
is kneeling by his bed, 40.
is the substance of things hoped for, 848.
man should render reason for his, 460.
mirror of constant, 342.
modes of, for, 318.
now abideth, 845.
of many made for one, 318.
of reason, no longer in the, 504.
perhaps wrong, 260.
plain and simple, 114.
Faith, pure-eyed, 243.
simple, more than Norman blood, 624.
that right makes might, 622.
that wears well, 663.
triumphant over fears, 615.
unfaithful kept him, 629.
we walk by, not by sight, 846.
who breaks his, 784.
Faith's defender, the, 351.
pure shrine, 569.
Faithful below he did his duty, 436.
dog bear him company, 315.
found among the faithless, 235.
in action in honour clear, 323.
loves shall moralize my song, 27
only he, 235.
the wounds of a friend, 829.
unto death, be thou, 849.
Faithfull frends, fallyng out of, 21.
Faithless, among the, faithful, 235.
Falcon towering in her pride, 120.
Falcons, hopes like towering, 287.
Fall, brook with many a, 455.
by dividing we, 426.
caused man to, 165.
caused the angels to, 165.
divided we, 595.
fain would I climb yet fear to, 26.
haughty spirit before a, 826.
he that is down needs fear no, 266.
it had a dying, 74.
never to fail or, 745.
no lower, he that 's down can, 212.
of a sparrow, 145.
out and chide and fight, 302.
pride will have a, 13.
some, some grow, 338.
take heed lest he, 845.
though free to, 230.
to us is adverse, descent and, 226
what a, was there, 114.
Falls as I do, 99.
as the leaves do, 184.
early or too late, 183.
like Lucifer, 99.
shallow rivers to whose, 41.
with the leaf, 184.
Fallen, arise or be forever, 224.
Babylon is, 833.
from grace, 846.
from his high estate, 271.
how are the mighty, 815.
into the sere the yellow leaf, 124.
Lucifer how art thou, 833.
on evil days, though, 236.
Fallest a blessed martyr, 100.
Falling at intervals upon the ear, 422.
fear 's as bad as, 160.
in melody back, 504.
man, cruelty to load a, 101.
man, press not a, 99.
of a tear, the, 497.
with a falling state, 336.
world, secure amidst a, 300.
Fallings from us vanishings, 478.
Falling-off was there, what a, 132.
Fallyng out of faithfull frends, 21.
False and fleeting as 't is fair, 535.

False and hollow, all was, 226.
as dicers' oaths, 140.
fires, kindles on the coast, 484.
framed to make women, 151.
fugitive, 229.
history must be, 304.
philosophy, 228.
science, the glare of, 428.
thou wouldst not play, 117.
to any man, canst not be, 130.
what was new was, 374.
Falsehood and truth grapple, 255.
framed, heart for, 442.
hath a goodly outside, 61.
no, can endure, 234.
strife of truth with, 657.
under saintly shew, 232.
wedded to some dear, 525.
Falsely luxurious man, 355.
Falstaff sweats to death, 84.
Falter not for sin, 641.
to, would be sin, 653.
Fame, above all Roman, 329.
blush to find it, 329.
church to God not to, 322.
damned to, 354.
damned to everlasting, 319.
death-bed of, 514.
earth sounds my, 344.
elates thee, while, 519.
family of, 501.
fool to, nor yet a, 327.
for a pot of ale, 91.
from the field of his, 563.
gives immortal, 311.
grant an honest, 333.
great heir of, 251.
hard to climb the steep of, 428.
hath created something of nothing, 222.
I slight, nor, 333.
is ephemeral, 752.
is no plant, 247.
is the spur, 247.
martyrdom of, 552.
most infamous are fond of, 413.
nor yet a fool to, 327.
nothing can cover his high, 198.
on lesser ruins built, 258.
over his living head, 565.
rich in barren, 344.
shade that follows wealth or, 402.
that comes after life, 750.
the pious fool outlives in, 296.
the rolls of, 345.
then was cheap, 275.
to patch up his, 412.
too fond of, 747.
too mighty such monopoly of, 189
unknown to, 339.
unknown to fortune and to, 386.
what is the end of, 556.
what rage for, 431.
Fame's eternal bead-roll, 28.
eternal camping ground, 681.
ladder, ascended, 655.
proud temple, 428.
Familiar as his garter, 91.
Familiar as household words, 92.
as the rose in spring, 752.
be thou, but not vulgar, 129.
beast to man and signifies love, 45.
beauty soon grows, 298.
but not coarse, 369.
clothing the palpable and, 504.
creature, good wine is a, 152.
faces, the old, 509.
friend, mine own, 851.
with her face, 317.
with his hoary locks, 588.
Familiarity breeds contempt, 712.
contempt upon, 45.
Familiarly talks of roaring lions, 78.
Families, but two, in the world, 789.
most ancient, 190.
of fame, all the, 501.
of yesterday, 286.
Family, children of one, 302.
father of a, 748.
Famine, his, should be filled, 229.
is in thy cheeks, 108.
philanthropists in time of, 597.
they that die by, 283.
Famous by my pen, 257.
by my sword, 257.
found myself, 560.
founders of civilization, 531.
orators repair, thence to the, 241.
to all ages, 254.
victory, it was a, 507.
Famoused for fight, 161.
Fan me while I sleep, 418.
brain him with his lady's, 84.
Fanatic faith wedded fast, 525.
Fancies do we affect, sad, 483.
men's more giddy, 75.
thick-coming, 125.
Fancy bred, where is, 63.
bright-eyed, 382.
by hopeless, feigned, 630.
chuckle, makes one's, 266.
draws, gives a glimpse and, 378.
fed, hope is theirs by, 381.
food of sweet and bitter, 71.
free, maiden meditation, 58.
his imperial, 457.
home-bound, 594.
like the finger of a clock, 420.
most excellent, 144.
motives of more, 74.
not expressed in, 130.
painted her, all my, 682.
reason virtue, 357.
whispers of, 367.
young man's, 625.
youthful poet's, 301.
Fancy's child, Shakespeare, 249.
course, impediments in, 74.
maze, wandered long in, 328.
meteor ray, misled by, 447.
rays the hills adorning, 447.
Fanny, Lord, spins, 328.
Fanny's way, pretty, 305.
Fantasies, no figures nor no, 111.
our lightest, 656.
thousand, begin to throng, 243.

Fantasy, nothing but vain, 105.
Fantasy's hot fire, 488.
Fantastic, alike, if too new or old, 324.
as a woman's mood, 492.
fickle fierce and vain, 491.
if too new or old alike, 324.
summer's heat, 81.
toe, light, 248.
toys, painted trifles and, 301.
tricks, plays such, 48.
Fantastical, not in fashion is, 191.
Fantastically carved, 90.
Far above the great, 382.
amid the melancholy main, 357
as angels' ken, 223.
as the breeze can bear, 550.
as the solar walk, 315.
beneath the good how, 382.
from gay cities, 345.
from mortal cares, 534.
from the lips we love, 521.
from the madding crowd, 385.
he seems so near and yet so, 633.
less sweet to live, 521.
off his coming shone, 236.
press not a falling man too, 99.
stretched greatness, 27.
Farce is done, the, 770.
played by kings and republics, 777.
Fardels bear, who would, 136.
Fare, brown bread and the gospel is good, 283.
thee well and if forever, 552.
thee well, isle of beauty, 581.
Fared worse, further and, 17.
Farewell a long farewell, 99.
a word that must be, 548.
bade the world, 513.
content, 154.
forever and forever, 115.
goes out sighing, 102.
happy fields, 223.
hope fear remorse, 231.
I only feel farewell, 539.
if ever fondest prayer, 539.
mercy sighed, 551.
that fatal word, 551.
the neighing steed, 154.
the plumed troop, 154.
the tranquil mind, 154.
to all my greatness, 99.
to every fear I 'll bid, 303.
to Lochaber, 671.
to thee Araby's daughter, 526.
Farewells to the dying, 615.
Far-heard whisper, 498.
Far-off divine event, one, 634.
things, old unhappy, 473.
unattained and dim, 680.
Farm, each reaps on his own, 701.
moderate sized, 693.
of the world, 507.
Farmer, I have fed like a, 293.
Farmers, embattled, 599.
Farther from God near the church, 283.
off from heaven, 583.
Farthing candle to the sun, 311.
Fascinate, blandishments will not, 436.
Fascination of a name, 422.
Fashion, fantastical that is not in, 191.
garment out of, 160.
glass of, 136.
high Roman, 159.
of a new doublet, carving the, 51.
of his hat, his faith the, 50.
of these times, 67.
of this world passeth away, 845.
out of the world as out of, 296.
the world's new, 54.
wears out more apparel, 52.
Fashions, in words as with, 324.
Fashion's brightest arts, 398.
Fashionable topics, 402.
Fashioned so slenderly, 586.
Fashioneth their hearts alike, 819.
Fast and loose, 55.
bind fast find, 10.
by a brook, 428.
by the oracle of God, 223.
hold, that which is, 847.
in fires, confined to, 131.
some break their, 263.
spare, 249.
too late who goes too, 712.
Fast-anchored isle, 418.
Fast-flitting meteor, 561.
Fast-flying cloud, 561.
Fasten him as a nail, 834.
Fasting for a good man's love, 70.
Fat and greasy citizens, 67.
contentions, 253.
dividends, incarnation of, 564.
fair and forty, 495.
feed, the ancient grudge, 61.
I am resolved to grow, 275.
is in the fire, 9.
laugh and be, 670.
liberal soul shall be made, 826.
men about me that are, 111.
more, than bard beseems, 357.
must stand upon his bottom, 265.
oily man of God, 357.
one of them is, and grows old, 84.
oxen, who drives, 375.
things, feast of, 834.
waxed, and kicked, 814.
weed on Lethe wharf, 131.
Fatal and perfidious bark, 247.
bellman, the owl, 119.
gift of beauty, the, 545.
hands, their, 229.
shadows that walk by us, 183.
so sweet was ne'er so, 156.
word farewell, 551.
Fate and wish agree, did my, 489.
binding nature fast in, 334.
cannot harm me, 461.
cowards mock the patriot's, 681.
cries out, my, 131.
display, thy future, 344.
each cursed his, 672.
eagle's, and mine are one, 219.
eternal doom of, 29.
fixed, freewill, foreknowledge, 228
forced by, 274.
gave me whate'er else denied, 661.

Fate, hanging breathless on thy, 615.
has wove the thread of life, 343.
he either fears his, too much, 257.
heart for any, 612.
heart for every, 553.
heaven hides the book of, 315.
itself could awe the soul of Richard, 296.
limits of a vulgar, 382.
man is never wide of his, 599.
man meets his, 307.
man the fool of, 346.
no armour against, 209.
no man appears to tell their, 344.
no one is so accursed by, 613.
of mighty monarchs, 356.
of Rome, big with the, 297.
seemed to wind him up, 276.
sits on these dark battlements, 456.
stamp of, 337.
struggling in the storms of, 336.
take a bond of, 123.
things produced by, 765.
to bear is to conquer our, 515.
torrent of his, 366.
true as, 182.
where the good man meets his, 307.
why should they know their, 381.
with a heart for any, 612.
Fates and destinies, 62.
men are masters of their, 110.
of mortal men, the, 341.
wills and, so contrary run, 138.
Fate's remote decrees, 343.
Father Abram, 62.
all the world and one's, 797.
and mother, honour thy, 695.
and my friend, my, 278.
antic the law, 83.
craves a booby son, booby, 310.
feeds his flocks, 392.
have a turnip than his, 375.
her, loved me, 150.
hoarding went to hell, 95.
lies, full fathom five thy, 42.
mother brethren all in thee, 338.
my, made them all, 421.
no more like my, 128.
of a family, 748.
of all in every age, 334.
of the man, the child is, 469.
Son and Holy Ghost, 278.
to that thought, wish was, 90.
was before him, happy that his, 293.
William, you are old, 506.
wise, knows his own child, 62.
wise son maketh a glad, 825.
Fathers, ashes of his, 593.
have eaten sour grapes, 835.
sins of the, 699.
where are thy, 836.
worshipped stocks, our, 252.
Father's brother, my, 128.
face, features of my, 552.
house, chimneys in my, 94.
house, daughters of my, 76.
house, many mansions in my, 843.
joy mother's pride, 492.
Father's spirit, I am thy, 131.
Fathered, so, and so husbanded, 112.
Father-in-law, fine thing to be, 454.
Fatherly, I cannot lift it up, 657.
Fathom five, thy father lies full, 42.
five, under the Rialto, 554.
line could never touch ground, 84.
Fatigued with life, 513.
Fattest hog in Epicurus' sty, 393.
Fault against the dead, 127.
condemn the, and not the actor, 47.
every man has his, 109.
excusing of a, makes it worse, 80.
grows two thereby, 205.
he that does one, 301.
I see, hide the, 334.
in great matters, 724.
is not in our stars, 110.
just hint a, 327.
of a penetrating wit, 796.
of angels and of gods, 335.
of fools, wise men avoid the, 725.
one loves him better for all his, 401.
on one side, 796.
political, 805.
proudly clung to their first, 643.
rich without a, 337.
seeming monstrous, 70.
their stars were more in, 287.
to heaven to nature, 127.
Faults, all his, observed, 115.
be blind to her, 287.
England with all her, 413.
England with all thy, 418.
if he had any, 399.
in vain you quote my, 511.
lie gently on him, 100.
men moulded out of, 50.
thou hast no, 295.
to be conscious of no, 579.
to scan, careless their, 396.
to see all others', 319.
world of vile ill-favoured, 46.
Faultily faultless, 631.
Faultless body, 342.
monster, 279.
piece to see, thinks a, 323.
Favour is deceitful, 829.
must come to this, 144.
Favours are denied, when, 362.
call, nor for her, 333.
given, pleased with, 362.
hangs on princes', 99.
lively sense of future, 304.
sweet and precious, 451.
Favourite has no friend, 381.
sin, his, 507.
to be a prodigal's, 475.
Favourites, early death, heaven gives its, 546.
Fawne and crouch, 30.
Fawning, thrift may follow, 137.
Fayre and fetisly, spake ful, 1.
Fear, adored through, 421.
and bloodshed, 476.
and sorrow, pine with, 29.
bid farewell to every, 303.
boys with bugs, 72.

Fear, cannot taint with, 124.
death in every hedge, 783.
death, men, 164.
each bush an officer, 95.
early and provident, 411.
God honour the king, 849.
God nothing else to fear, 391.
in the night, imagining some, 59.
is affront, 313.
is as bad as falling, the, 160.
is sharp-sighted, 785.
may force a man, 11.
mother of form and, 39.
no, in love, 849.
not and be just, 100.
not guilt, those who, 413.
not to touch the best, 25.
of death, 711.
of God before their eyes, 844.
o' hell 's a hangman's whip, 448.
of kings, 64.
perfect love casteth out, 849.
strange that men should, 112.
thy nature, yet do I, 117.
to be we know not what, 276.
to die, cowards may, 26.
to fall yet fain would climb, 26.
to live alone, 569.
Fears and saucy doubts, 122.
do make us traitors, 123.
faith triumphant o'er our, 615.
God and knows no other fear, 391.
his fate too much, 257.
hope when it dawns from, 491.
humanity with all its, 615.
humble cares and delicate, 469.
more, than wars or women have, 99.
no, to beat away, 482.
of the brave, 365.
our hopes belied our, 583.
present, less than imaginings, 116.
prosperity is not without many, 164.
Fearful adversaries, souls of, 95.
goodness is never, 49.
joy, snatch a, 381.
odds, facing, 593.
summons, upon a, 126.
Fearfully and wonderfully made, 824.
Fearing to attempt, 47.
Feast, as you were going to a, 178.
beginning of a, 87.
chief nourisher in life's, 120.
enough is good as a, 20, 38, 363.
gorgeous, 246.
imagination of a, 81.
invite your friend to a, 694.
merry, great welcome makes a, 50.
merry heart hath a continual, 826.
of Crispian, is called the, 92.
of fat things, 834.
of languages, have been at a, 56.
of nectared sweets, 245.
of reason and flow of soul, 328.
sat at any good man's, 68.
Feasts, wedlock compared to public, 176.
Feasting, house of, 830.
presence, full of light, 109.
Feather, a wit 's a, chief a rod, 319.
Feather bed betwixt a wall, 211.
birds of a, 191.
drown a fly or waft a, 306.
from an angel's wing, 484.
her winged spirit is, 36.
if wafted downward, 614.
of his own, espied a, 219.
on the fatal dart, his own, 539.
that adorns the royal bird, 689.
Feathers, see their own, plucked, 518.
she plumes her, 244.
two-legged animal without, 763.
Feathered Mercury, rise like, 86.
my nest, 771.
Feats of broil and battle, 150.
Feature, cheated of, 95.
outward form and, 503.
so scented the grim, 239.
weeds of glorious, 30.
Features, homely, 246.
of men, differences in, 718.
of my father's face, 552.
Fed of the dainties, bred in a book, 55.
show lowly taught and highly, 73.
Federal union must be preserved, our, 458.
Fee, set my life at a pin's, 131.
the doctor, than, 270.
Fees, contentions and, flowing, 253.
clear of the grave, 598.
Feeble, if virtue, were, 246.
most forcible, 89.
temper, man of such, 110.
Feed fat the ancient grudge, 61.
he that doth the ravens, 67.
me with a shepherd's care, 300.
my revenge if nothing else, 63.
on floures and weeds, 30.
on hope, to, 29.
on prayers, 25.
Feeds and breeds by a composture, 109.
himself his neighbor and me, 658.
Feeder, blasphemes his, 246.
Feel and to possess, 541.
another's woe, teach me to, 334.
it most, those who, 566.
like one who treads alone, 523.
no time to, 594.
that I am happier than I know, 237.
those who would make us, 412.
to feel what wretches, 147.
to hear to see to, 541.
which they themselves not, 53.
your honour grip, 448.
Feels a thousand deaths, 308.
at each thread, 316.
meanest thing that, 472.
the noblest acts the best, 654.
the wanton stings, 47.
Feeling deeper than thought, 653.
eye where, plays, 486.
hearts touch them but rightly, 455.
high mountains are a, 543.
is quick and transient, 648.
of his business, 143.
of sadness and longing, 614.
petrifies the, 448.
plays, an eye where, 486.

Feeling, sensible to, as to sight, 119.
to the worse, gives greater, 81.
Feelings, great, came to them, 634.
to mortals given, some, 491.
unemployed, waste of, 549.
Feet, at her, he bowed, 814.
bar my constant, 357.
beneath her petticoat, 256.
clouted brogues from off my, 160.
every turf beneath their, 515.
friend's departing, 661.
hands wings or, 230.
hours with flying, 542.
lamp unto my, 823.
lie close about his, 634.
like snails did creep, 202.
many-twinkling, 382.
nailed on the bitter cross, 82.
of Gamaliel, at the, 843.
shoes were on their, 510.
standing with reluctant, 614.
through faithless leather, 311.
time's iron, 610.
to the foe, his, 514.
to the lame eyes to the blind, 817.
two pale, crossed in rest, 667.
underneath his, 23.
Feetur, haint one agreeable, 659.
Felicitie, what more, can fall, 30.
Felicities, nature's old, 486.
Felicity, absent thee from, 146.
and flower of wickedness, 657.
God made man to enjoy, 746.
in fortune's favours, 737.
our own, we make, 367.
Fell, by that sin, the angels, 100.
Doctor, I do not love thee, 286.
down, all of us, 114.
great Cæsar, 114.
like autumn fruit, 276.
like stars, they, 496.
of hair would rouse and stir, 125.
purpose, shake my, 117.
swoop, at one, 124.
though the brightest, 124.
Fellow, covetous sordid, 352.
dies an honest, 184.
hail, well met, 290.
Hannibal was a pretty, 295.
hook-nosed, of Rome, 90.
in a market-town, 432.
in the cellarage, hear this, 132.
in the firmament, 112.
mad, met me, 86.
many a good tall, 83.
no feeling of his business, 143.
of but one idea, 371, 609.
of infinite jest, 144.
of no mark nor likelihood, 86.
of the selfsame flight, 60.
that hath had losses, 53.
that hath two gowns, 53.
that will have no sovereign, 24.
there 's a lean, beats all, 181.
touchy testy pleasant, 300.
vindictive and touchy, 730.
want of it the, 319.
with the best king, 93.
Fellows, best king of good, 93.
nature hath framed strange, 59.
of the baser sort, 843.
we 're all good, together, 673.
young, will be young, 428.
Fellow-fault to match it, 70.
Fellow-feeling, help others out of, 185.
makes one wondrous kind, 387.
Fellow-men, one who loves his, 536.
Fellowship, manhood nor good, 83.
right hands of, 846.
Felony to drink small beer, 94.
Felt along the heart, 467.
as a man, thought as a sage, 428.
darkness which may be, 813.
in the blood, 467.
the halter draw, 440.
with spirit so profound, 471.
Female errors fall, if to her share, 325.
friendship, elegance of, 368.
hunting for one fair, 272.
mouth, kisses from a, 554.
of sex it seems, 242.
Feminine, the vision, 594.
Fence, cunning in, 76.
of rhetoric, dazzling, 246.
Fens bogs dens, 228.
Ferdinand Mentez Pinto, 294.
Fern, grasshoppers under a, 410.
Ferre as I can gesse, 6.
Festus I plunge, 643.
Fetisly, fayre and, spake ful, 1.
Festivity, pleasant place of, 544.
Fetterless, free and, 680.
Fetters off, throws its last, 572.
Fever, after life's fitful, 121.
Fever of the world, the, 467.
so when a raging, burns, 303.
Few and far between, 514.
are chosen, many called but, 840.
die and none resign, 435.
fit audience though, 236.
grinders cease because they are, 831.
immortal names, 562.
in the extreme, 318.
is all the world, that, 39.
in the extreme, 318.
know their own good, how, 274.
let thy occupations be, 752.
let thy words be, 830.
plain rules, a, 479.
real friends, 377.
shall part where many meet, 515.
strong instincts, 479.
that only lend their ear, 39.
things impossible to diligence, 368.
too many yet how, 545.
we happy, 92.
Fezziwig, in came Mrs., 652.
Fiat justitia ruat cœlum, 855.
Fib, destroy his, or sophistry, 327.
Fibs, I 'll tell you no, 401.
Fickle as a changeful dream, 491.
fierce and vain, 491.
Fico for the phrase, 45.
Fiction, by fairy, drest, 383.
condemn it as an improbable, 76.
lags after truth, 408.

Fiction, truth stranger than, 560.
Fictions like to truth, 692.
Fiddler statesman buffoon, 268.
Fie foh and fum, 147.
on possession, 4.
Field accidents by flood and, 150.
as a flower of the, 823.
be lost, what though the, 223.
beat this ample, 315.
cow a good animal in the, 371.
fresh verdure of the, 414.
hath eyes, 2.
he rushed into the, 542.
in the tented, 150.
lilies of the, 838.
of air, through the, 424.
of fight, business in the, 340.
of his fame, from the, 563.
of honour, dead on the, 808.
Prussia hurried to the, 443, 489.
six Richmonds in the, 98.
so truth be in the, 255.
squadron in the, 149.
with his back to the, 514.
Fields, babbled of green, 91.
beloved in vain, 381.
better to hunt in, 270.
dales and, 40.
farewell, happy, 223.
happy autumn, 630.
little tyrants of his, 385.
out of the old, 6.
poetic, encompass me, 299.
rude militia, raw in, 273.
showed how, were won, 396.
with purpureal gleams, 482.
Fiend, a frightful, 499.
angelical, 107.
equivocation of the, 125.
hell contains no fouler, 345.
no, in hell can match, 296.
thou marble-hearted, 146.
Fiends, juggling, 126.
Fiend-like to dwell in sin, 793.
Fierce and vain, fickle, 491.
as ten furies, 228.
as they paint him, the lion is not so, 206, 222.
democratic, 241.
repentance rears her crest, 355.
Fiercer by despair, 226.
Fiery floods, to bathe in, 48.
pain, throbs of, 367.
Pegasus, turn and wind a, 86.
soul working its way, 267.
Fife, ear-piercing, 154.
sound the clarion fill the, 493.
squeaking of the wry-necked, 62.
Fifteen, maiden of bashful, 442.
Fig for care and a fig for woe, 9.
Figs, in name of the prophet, 517.
Fig-leaves, they sewed, together, 812.
Fig-tree, under his, 836.
Fight again, those that fly may, 215, 403.
another day, live to, 216, 403.
another such, I were undone, 733.
business in the field of, 340.
but when her ladyship is by, 79.
Fight, famoused for, 161.
first in the, 337.
for such a land, dare to, 489.
good at a, 519.
I give up the, 643.
I have fought a good, 848.
it out on this line, 664.
the good fight, 848.
the last in, 337.
well hast thou fought the better, 236.
Fights and runs away, 216, 403.
he that gained a hundred, 628.
Fighting, bellyful of, 159.
foremost fell, 542.
rusty for want of, 211.
still destroying and still, 272.
Fighter, fits a dull, 87.
Figure for the time of scorn, 155.
in company, makes no, 376.
of man, God not the, 765.
of the giant mass, baby, 102.
of the house, 88.
the thing we like, we, 594.
Figures on a dial, 654.
strange and sweet, 499.
Filches from me my good name, 153.
Files of time, foremost, 626.
Fill a pit as well as better, 87.
Filled with fury, 390.
Fillip with a three-man beetle, 88.
Fills, he bounds connects he, 316.
Filthy lucre, not greedy of, 847.
Final goal of ill, 632.
hope is flat despair, 226.
ruin drives her ploughshare, 448.
ruin fiercely drives, 309.
Find it in my heart, could not, 52.
safe, safe bind, 10.
seek and ye shall, 839.
too late that men betray, 403.
Finds the down pillow hard, 160.
tongues in trees, 67.
Findeth, he that seeketh, 839.
Fine by defect, 321.
by degrees and beautifully less, 287.
frenzy rolling, poet's eye in a, 59.
how exquisitely, 316.
in love, nature is, 142.
manners need the support of fine manners in others, 603.
puss-gentleman, 415.
thing to be father-in-law, 454.
too, a point to your wit, 792.
words wonder where you stole 'em, 290.
Finely touched, spirits are not, 46.
Fineness which a hymn affords, 205.
Finer form or lovelier face, 490.
Finger and thumb, twixt, 83.
freed from his ambitious, 98.
in every pie, 789.
more goodness in her little, 293.
of a clock, like the, 420.
pipe for fortune's, 138.
points to heaven, whose silent, 481
points to the sky, silent, 504.
slow unmoving, 155.
writes and having writ, 768.

Fingers, four, from death, 758.
decay's effacing, 548.
rude, with forced, 246.
weary and worn, with, 585.
were made before forks, 293.
within two, of death, 758.
Finger's breadth of being mad, 763.
Fingers' ends, at my, 12, 74.
Finished by such as she, 78.
my course, I have, 848.
Fire answers fire, 92.
bastion fringed with, 631.
books that you may carry to the, 375.
burn and cauldron bubble, 123.
burned, while I was musing, 819.
burnt child dreads the, 16.
clean hearth a clear, 508.
clothes and meat, 322.
coals of, on his head, 828, 844.
cold performs the effect of, 228.
day fills his blue urn with, 600.
doubt thou the stars are, 133.
fantasy's hot, 488.
fat is in the, 9.
fretted with golden, 134.
fringed with, 631.
from beds of raging, 228.
from the mind, years steal, 542.
from the sun, moon snatches her, 109.
frying-pan into the, 18, 785.
glass of liquid, 457.
glow like sparks of, 202.
hasty as, 80.
in antique Roman urns, 213.
in each eye, 326.
in his bosom, 825.
in his hand, who can hold the, 81.
is not quenched, 841.
is the test of gold, 197, 714.
little, kindleth, 849.
little, quickly trodden out, 95.
melt in her own, 140.
motion of a hidden, 497.
now stir the, 420.
O for a muse of, 90.
O love O, 623.
one, burns out another's, 104.
pillar of, by night, 813.
purge off the baser, 226.
shirt of, martyr in his, 667.
sitting by a sea-coal, 89.
snatches from the sun, 109.
souls made of, 311.
source of motion, 781.
spark of that celestial, 425.
spark of that immortal, 549.
sparkle the right Promethean, 56.
stood against my, 148.
that warms cold, 792.
three removes as bad as a, 360.
two irons in the, 196.
uneffectual, 'gins to pale his, 132.
with white, laden, 565.
without some smoke, no, 17, 33.
yreken in our ashen cold, 3.
Fires, confined to fast in, 131.
kindles false, 484.
live their wonted, 385.
Fires of passion, to light the, 617.
of ruin glow, 513.
religion veils her sacred, 332.
the tops of the eastern pines, 81.
truth lend her noblest, 540.
Fired another Troy, 272.
the Ephesian dome, 296.
Fire-hearts sowed our furrows, 620.
Fireside happiness, 455.
howsoe'er defended, no, 615.
to make a happy, 449.
Firm concord holds, 227.
thy purpose, 307.
Firmament, the sun in the, 530.
no fellow in the, 112.
now glowed the, 233.
o'erhanging, 134.
on high, the spacious, 300.
pillared is rottenness, 245.
showeth his handiwork, 819.
stars in earth's, 613.
Firmness in the right, 622.
nature shakes off her wonted, 354.
Firm-set earth, thou sure and, 119.
First and the last, 849.
be not the, by whom the new is tried, 324.
dark day of nothingness, 548.
flower of the earth, 522.
gem of the sea, 522.
great cause, 334.
he wrought, 2.
in a village, 727.
in banquets and in the fight, 337.
in glory first in place, 344.
in the hearts of his countrymen, 445.
in war first in peace, 445.
step which costs, 801.
true gentleman, 182.
who came away, 556.
First-born's breath, feels her, 562.
Fir-trees dark and high, 583.
Fish, all is, that cometh to net, 15.
cat would eat, 14.
in troubled waters, 283.
no, ye 're buying, 493.
nor flesh, 13.
not with this melancholy bait, 60.
sold for more than an ox, 734.
to fry, other, 772, 790.
what cat 's averse to, 381.
with the worm, man may, 141.
Fishes gnawed upon, men that, 96.
live in the sea, how do the, 161.
men live like, 264.
men were first produced in, 739.
that tipple in the deep, 259.
Fisher's chorus-note, 674.
life, gallant, 209.
Fishermen on the beach, 148.
Fishified, how art thou, 107.
Fishing, may the east wind never blow when he goes a, 207.
Fish-like smell, very ancient and, 43.
Fist instead of a stick, 209.
Fit audience though few, 236.
for the gods, a dish, 111.
it for the sky, 672.

Fit man, most senseless and, 51.
's upon me now, the, 198.
to hold a candle, 351.
Fits, 't was sad by, 390.
Fitful fever, after life's, 121.
Fitness of things, eternal, 364.
Fitted him to a T, 375.
in arts, well, 55.
Fitting, done well and as is, 837.
season is best, 694.
Fittest place man can die, 680.
survival of the, 622, 681.
Five fathom deep, healths, 105.
fathom under the Rialto, 554.
hundred friends, 419.
reasons why men drink, 793.
Five-words-long, jewels, 630.
Fixed fate free will, 228.
figure for the time, 155.
like a plant, 317.
my heart is, 821.
star, name to every, 54.
Flag, death's pale, 109.
freedom waves the fustian, 518.
has braved a thousand years, 514.
is known in every sea, 605.
nail to the mast her holy, 635.
of England, the meteor, 515.
of our union forever, 596.
of the free heart's hope, 574.
the sceptre all who meet obey, our, 550.
to haul down the American, 678.
Flame, adding fuel to the, 242.
freedom's holy, 382.
if you nurse a, 516.
love's devoted, 523.
love's holy, 508.
nor public nor private, 332.
that lit the battle's wreck, 570.
vital spark of heavenly, 334.
words so full of subtile, 196.
Flames, throng their paly, 92.
yet from those, no light, 223.
Flaming meteor, harmless, 261.
youth, 140.
Flanders received our yoke, 220.
swore terribly in, 378.
Flash and outbreak of a fiery mind, 133.
of the lightning, 561.
Flashes of merriment, 144.
of silence, occasional, 461.
Flat and unprofitable, 128.
as pancakes, 173.
burglary as ever was committed, 53.
despair, our final hope is, 226.
sea sunk, in the, 244.
that 's, 86.
Flatter knaves, to, 290.
Neptune for his trident, 103.
Flattered, being then most, 111.
to tears this aged man, 575.
whom all the world hath, 26.
Flatterers besieged, by, 327.
he hates, 111.
Flattering painter, a, 399.
tale, hope told a, 683.
unction to your soul, 141.
Flattery, I come not to hear such, 101.
Flattery, imitation is the sincerest, 675.
is the food of fools, 290.
never lost on poet's ear, 487.
soothe the cold ear of death, 384.
to name a coward, 463.
Flaunting extravagant quean, 442.
Flax, smoking, 834.
Flaxen was his poll, 142.
Flea has smaller fleas, 290.
in his ear, 184, 771.
that 's a valiant, 91.
Fleas, great, have little, 290.
little fleas have lesser, 290.
that on him prey, 290.
Fled, I waked she, 252.
like a passing thought, 447.
murmuring, 234.
Flee when no man pursueth, 829.
Fleet, all in the Downs the, 348.
is a glance of the mind, 416.
Fleets, ten thousand, 547.
Fleetest, brightest still the, 522.
Fleeting as 't is fair, 535.
is the estate of man, 753.
show, the world is all a, 524.
some, good, 394.
Flesh and blood can't bear it, 351.
and blood, strong as, 477.
and blood, to ears of, 131.
and the devil, the world, 850.
collop of thy own, 14.
fair and unpolluted, 144.
going the way of all, 181.
his virgin sword, 346.
how art thou fishified, 107.
is grass, all, 834.
is heir to, the shocks that, 135.
is weak, but the, 841.
little breath little, 749.
nor good red herring, 13.
of my flesh, 812.
of thy flesh, 784.
one of the, 656.
service to the, 754.
take off my, 461.
that this too solid, would melt, 127.
thorn in the, 846.
weariness of the, 832.
will not out of the, 19.
will quiver, the, 312.
Fleshed thy maiden sword, 87.
Fleshpots, when we sat by the, 813.
Flies an eagle flight, 109.
close mouth catches no, 787.
in amber, 168.
of estate and sunneshine, 204.
preyed on half-starved, 413.
the higher pitch, 93.
Flight, attained by sudden, 616.
brighten as they take their, 307.
flies an eagle, 109.
of ages, once in the, 496.
of common souls, above the, 393.
of future days, 227.
of years, unmeasured by the, 497.
selfsame, the selfsame way, 60.
Flighty purpose never is o'ertook, 123
Fling away ambition, 100.

Fling but a stone the giant dies, 354.
Flint, everlasting, 107.
weariness can snore upon the, 160.
Flinty and steel couch of war, 151.
Flirtation, that significant word, 353.
Float double swan and shadow, 474.
Floating bulwark of our island, 392.
Flock however watched, no, 615.
tainted wether of the, 64.
Flocks, my father feeds his, 392.
Flogging in schools, 372.
Flood and field, accidents by, 150.
bridge that arched the, 599.
leap into this angry, 110.
of mortal ills prevailing, 770.
seems motionless as ice, yon, 473.
shadow lies floating on the, 640.
taken at the, 115.
Floods, bathe in fiery, 48.
passions are likened best to, 25.
Floor, modest front of this small, 259.
nicely sanded, 397.
of heaven is thick inlaid, 65.
Florence, ungrateful, 545.
Flounder, squat as a, 771.
Flourish in immortal youth, 299.
princes and lords may, 396.
Flourished, whilst bloody treason, 114.
Flout the sky, banners, 115.
Flow gently sweet Afton, 449.
how well so e'er it, 327.
like thee, could I, 257.
of soul, feast of reason and, 328.
Flower, amaranthine, 482.
and bee, summer cometh with, 571.
born to blush unseen, 385.
bright consummate, 235.
bright golden, 245.
dear common, 657.
death lurks in every, 535.
every, enjoys the air, 466.
every leaf and every, 235.
every opening, 302.
first, of the earth, 522.
gives scent to every, 414.
glistering with dew, 233.
herself a fairer, 232.
it fell upon a little western, 58.
lightly like a, 634.
look like the innocent, 117.
lovely little, is free, 487.
man a, he dies, 366.
meanest, that blows, 478.
near the lark's nest, every, 486.
no daintie, or herbe, 28.
no sooner blown but blasted, 251.
no stronger than a, 162.
O fairest, 251.
of floures, 6.
of glorious beauty, 276.
of sweetest smell, 485.
of the field, as a, 823.
of wickedness, 651.
of wifly patience, 4.
offered in the bud, 301.
pleasure like the midnight, 520.
proved a beauteous, 106.
safety, pluck this, 84.
Flower that sad embroidery wears, 248
that smiles to-day, 202.
the sculptured, 573.
Flowers, all the sweetest, 28.
and fruits of love, 555.
appear on the earth, 832.
are lovely love is flower-like, 503.
are springing, sweet, 524.
azure moss and, 565.
baptism o'er the, 202.
bitter o'er the, 540.
buy my, O buy I pray, 607.
chaliced, 159.
charities scattered like, 481.
clouds that shed May, 233.
cover with leaves and, 181.
crown old winter's head with, 259.
earth laughs in, 598.
from Dis' waggon, 77.
have their time to wither, 570.
in the mede, of all the, 6.
most can raise the, 629.
no path of, leads to glory, 797.
nosegay of culled, 779.
of all hue, 232.
of the forest, 393.
only treads on, 464.
Proserpine gathering, 232.
purple with vernal, 247.
shut of evening, 239.
so blue and golden, 613.
some bitter o'er the, 540.
soonest awake to the, 520.
sweeter in the air, breath of, 167.
that do best perfume the air, 167.
that grows beside the way, 657.
that in the forest grew, 28.
that skirt the eternal frost, 501.
to feed on, 30.
when spring unlocks the, 535.
white and red, 6.
worthy of Paradise, 232.
Flower-de-luce, 78.
Floweret of the vale, meanest, 386.
pluck ere it close, 805.
Flowery meads in May, 199.
oratory he despised, 304.
Flowing cups pass swiftly round, 258.
cups, remembered in, 92.
fees and fat contentions, 253.
limb in pleasure drowns, 357.
with milk and honey, 813.
Flown with insolence and wine, 224.
Flows all that charms, 502.
in fit words, sense, 268.
Fluctuation, world-wide, 634.
Flung rose flung odours, 238.
Flush as May, 139.
Flushing his brow, 575.
Flutes and soft recorders, 225.
to the tune of, 157.
Fluttered your Volscians in Corioli, 103
Fly betimes, then, 200.
busy curious thirsty, 671.
from pleasure, I, 368.
hiss for the, 833.
in the rivers of Egypt, 833.
is hell, which way I, 231.

Fly like a youthful hart or roe, 302.
not yet 't is just the hour, 520.
O could I, I 'd fly with thee, 438.
of the coach, 797.
or I can run, I can, 246.
said a spider to a, 605.
that sips treacle, 348.
those that, may fight again, 215.
those that run away and, 212.
to drown a, 306.
which way shall I, 231.
within a bead of amber, 203.
Flying all abroad, 23.
chariot, 424.
old time is still a, 202.
Foam is amber, whose, 257.
o'er the dark sea's, 653.
of perilous seas, 575.
on the river, like the, 491.
wiped away the weeds and, 598.
Foe, Byzantium's conquering, 545.
censure from a, 339.
ever sworn the, 459.
grim death my son and, 229.
heat not a furnace for your, 98.
insolent, 150.
is now before us, 675.
let in the, 242.
manly, give me the, 464.
met my dearest, in heaven, 128.
overcome but half his, 225.
the, they come, 543.
to love, unrelenting, 358.
to make one worthy man my, 327.
to meet the insulting, 443.
to tyrants, this hand sworn, 459.
was in his soul a friend, each, 338.
where breathes the, 574.
with his feet to the, 514.
Foes, long inveterate, 269.
thrice he routed all his, 271.
to comfort friends and, 400.
Foemen worthy of their steel, 491.
Fog in my throat, to feel the, 650.
or fire by lake or fen, 244.
Foggy cloud, sits in a, 123.
Foibles, misery from our, 437.
Fold, like the wolf on the, 551.
Folded arms, lord of, 55.
tail, horror of his, 251.
Folding of the hands, 825.
Folio, whole volumes in, 55.
Folk, a world of, 6.
to gon on pilgrimages, 1.
Folks, ancestors good kind of, 440.
on shore, unhappy, 510.
Follies, count o'er their youthful, 492.
may cease with their youth, 376.
of the wise, 365.
that themselves commit, 62.
youthful, 492.
Follow as the night the day, 130.
Followed her, king himself has, 400.
Followers, more, than a thief to the gallows, 213.
Following his plough, 470.
Folly, according to his, 828.
and ignorance, 102.
Folly as it flies, shoot, 315.
grow romantic, if, 321.
into sin can glide, 492.
is all they 've taught me, 522.
is at full length, 312.
loves the martyrdom of fame, 552.
mirth can into, glide, 492.
no soul exempt from, 775.
of others, profit by the, 720.
shunn'st the noise of, 249.
stays and genius goes, 600.
to be wise, 382.
when lovely woman stoops to, 403.
Fond and billing, 215.
imagination, so fair to, 482.
of humble things, 671.
of toil and care, why are we, 805.
recollection, 537.
to rule alone, man too, 327.
Fondest hopes decay, seen my, 526.
Fondness, eyes that weep in, 280.
Fontarabian echoes borne, on, 490.
Food, are of love the, 238.
crops the flowery, 315.
for powder, 87.
human nature's daily, 474.
minds not craving for, 444.
of sweet and bitter fancy, 71.
of fools, flattery 's the, 290.
of love, if music be the, 74.
of sweetly uttered knowledge, 34.
one man's, is another's poison, 199.
pined and wanted, 465.
rats and mice have been Tom's, 147.
right choice, 652.
that appeases hunger, 792.
Fool, answer a, 828.
at forty is a fool indeed, 311.
cannot hold his tongue, 737.
difference between a wise person and a, 702.
doth think he is wise, the, 71.
every inch that is not, 269.
every, will be meddling, 827.
eyes of a, 827.
hath said in his heart, 818.
hold his tongue, let a, 713.
in a mortar, bray a, 829.
in the forest, I met a, 67.
is counted wise when he holdeth his peace, 827.
knows himself to be a, 71.
laughter of a, 830.
man at thirty suspects himself a, 307.
me no fools, 861.
me to the top of my bent, they, 139.
more hope of a, 828.
more knave than, 41, 787.
motley, 67.
must now and then be right, 414.
no creature smarts so little as a, 327.
of fate, 346.
of nature stood, 273.
one draught makes him a, 74.
only good for, 797.
outlives in fame the pious, 296.
resolved to live a, 196.
said my muse to me, 34.

Fool, the more, I, 67.
there is more hope of a, 828.
to fame, nor yet a, 327.
to make me merry, 71.
when he holdeth his peace, 827.
who thinks by force or skill, 670.
with judges, 415.
Fools, a judge amongst, 331, 415.
admire, men of sense approve, 324.
and children cannot lie, 15.
are my theme, 539.
best, are a little wise, 177.
bolt is soon shot, 16.
by heavenly compulsion, 146.
call nature what I call God, 651.
chronicle small beer and suckle, 151.
contest for forms of government, 318.
ever since the conquest, 279.
flattery 's the food of, 290.
for arguments use wagers, 213.
in all tongues are called, 71.
in idle wishes, 444.
like you, we thrive on, 334.
little wise are the best, 177.
make a mock at sin, 826.
men may live, 308.
never-failing vice of, 323.
of nature, 131.
old doting, 729.
old men know young men are, 36.
only good for, 797.
paradise of, 231, 444.
print it and shame the, 326.
profit less by wise men, 725.
rush in where angels fear to tread, 325.
should be so deep-contemplative, 68.
since the conquest have been, 279.
supinely stay, 444.
that crowd thee so, 261.
these mortals be, what, 58.
they cannot die, 308.
thinks better of a gilded, 181.
to be wise among, 721.
what gift to, avails, 344.
who came to scoff, 397.
who roam, they are, 362.
wise man avoid the fault of, 725.
with the time, thus we play the, 89.
words are the money of, 200.
young men think old men, 36.
Fooled with hope, 276.
Foolery, a little, governs the world, 195.
that wise men have, 66.
walks about the orb, 76.
Foolish rheum, how now, 79.
thing, never says a, 279.
things to confound the wise, 845.
whistling of a name, 262.
Foolishness will not depart, 829.
Foot and hand go cold, 23.
before, the better, 80.
chancellor's, 195.
for foot hand for hand, 813.
great shoe for a little, 737.
has music in 't, his very, 427.
horse and, rise up when I stamp, 727.
in the grave, one, 198, 729.
is on my native heath, my, 493.
Foot more light, step more true, 491.
no rest for the sole of her, 812.
of a conqueror, lie at the proud, 80.
of time, noiseless, 74, 464.
one, in sea and one on shore, 51, 405.
one, in the grave, 198.
so light a, 107.
sole of our, 173, 198.
to the sole of his, 51.
upon a worm, needlessly sets, 422.
Footprints on the sands of time, 612.
Footsteps he hath turned home, 488.
in the sea, 423.
of a throne, 26.
willing, meeting here, 534.
Footstool, the earth my, 316.
Fop, the solemn, 415.
Forbearance ceases to be a virtue, 407.
Forbid, God, 844.
it almighty God, 430.
Forbidden tree, fruit of that, 223.
Forbids to crave, my mind, 22.
Force abated, nor his natural, 814.
and read of casualty, 62.
knowledge more than equivalent to, 368.
more by art than, 341.
of nature, 271.
of temporal power, 64.
shall have spent its novel, 626.
who overcomes by, 225.
Forces, opposing and enduring, 595.
Forced by fate, 274.
from their homes, 395.
Forcible are right words, 816.
Feeble, 89.
Forcibly if we must, 516.
Fordoes me quite, makes me or, 156.
Forefathers had no other books, 94.
of the hamlet, 384.
think of your, 458.
Forefinger of all time, 630.
of an alderman, 104.
Foregone conclusion, 155.
Forehead lowers, instantly your, 377.
of the morning sky, 248.
of the skies, 781.
the godlike, 486.
Foreheads villanous low, 43.
Foreign aid of ornament, 356.
hands, by, 335.
Foreknowledge absolute, 228.
will and fate, 228.
Forelock, from his parted, 232.
time by the, 30.
Foremost fighting fell, 542.
files of time, 626.
man of all this world, 114.
Foresaw, sees what he, 476.
Forespent night of sorrow, 258.
Forest by slow stream, 504.
flowers of the, 393.
met a fool in the, 67.
primeval, this is the, 615.
Forests are rended, when, 493.
Foresters, Diana's, 82.
Forever and a day, 71.
and forever farewell, 115.

Forever dear forever kind, 340.
death and that vast, 664.
fallen, arise or be, 224.
fare thee well, 552.
fortune wilt thou prove, 358.
his time is, 260.
honoured, forever mourned, 341.
known, to be, 260.
now and, 533.
singing as they shine, 300.
still forever, 552.
thou art gone and, 491.
yesterday and to-day and, 848.
Forfeit, all the souls that were, were, 47.
fair renown, 488.
Forgave the offence, 273.
Forget all time, with thee, 233.
and forgive, 148.
at times with advantage, 709.
can this fond heart, 582.
expedient sometimes to, 709.
me, go, 563.
men's names, 68.
my sovereign, when I, 426.
never never can, 580.
taught me at last to, thee, 682.
the human race, that I might, 547.
thee O Jerusalem, 824.
thyself to marble, 249.
Forgetful, be not, to entertain strangers, 848.
Forgetfulness, not in entire, 477.
prey to dumb, 385.
steep my senses in, 89.
sweets of, 428.
Forget-me-nots of the angels, 616.
Forgets, the truly loved never, 520.
Forgetting, a sleep and a, 477.
the world, 333.
Forgive, divine to, 325.
forget and, 148.
our enemies, 171.
our friends, 171.
the crime, 464.
Forgiveness, awkwardness has no, 603.
is better than revenge, 758.
to the injured, 275.
Forgot, and all the rest, 161.
as soon as shed, 381.
by the world, 333.
for which he toiled, 161.
proposed as things, 325.
should auld acquaintance be, 449.
thou art not, 679.
when by thy side, 563.
Forgotten dream, hunt for a, 472.
dreams, glimpses of, 623.
even by God, 643.
nothing and learned nothing, 811.
nothing new except what is, 811.
the inside of a church, 86.
the names of their founders, 222.
Forked mountain, 158.
radish, like a, 90.
Forks, fingers made before, 293.
Forlorn hope, 783.
Form and fear, mother of, 39.
and feature, outward, 503.
Form, and moving, admirable in, 134.
cliff that lifts its awful, 397.
combination and a, 140.
divine, the human, 344.
doth take, the bodie, 29.
finer, or lovelier face, 490.
glass of fashion and mould of, 136.
had yet not lost, 225.
of life and light, 549.
of manliest beauty, 436.
soft metal flowered to human, 329.
soul is, 29.
spoiled the, 778.
teemed with human, 394.
Forms of ancient poets, 504.
of government, fools contest for, 318.
of hairs or straws or dirt, 327.
of things unknown, 59.
that once have been, 614.
unseen their dirge is sung, by, 389.
vents in mangled, 68.
Formed by thy converse, 320.
Former times shake hands, 212.
Forrest, flowres that grew in, 28.
Forsake me, do not, 278.
not an old friend, 837.
Forsaken, not seen the righteous, 819.
when he is, 584.
Forsworn, that so sweetly were, 49.
Forted residence, 49.
Forth on, bold and, 109.
Fortress built by nature, 81.
mighty, is our God, 770.
my refuge and my, 822.
Fortuitous circumstances, 494.
concourse of atoms, 284.
occurrence, 403.
Fortune and to fame unknown, 386.
architect of his own, 167.
carves out his own, 785.
crested, 424.
diligence mother of good, 791.
easy to get a favour from, 709.
favours and blessings of, 737.
flatters, when, 709.
forever, wilt thou prove, 358.
gives us birth, 340.
hath divers ways, 35.
hostages to, 165.
I care not, 357.
is blind, though, 167.
is like glass, 709.
is on our side, when, 709.
is unstable, 766.
leads on to, 115.
leaves some door open, 785.
means to men most good, 79.
method of making a, 387.
most dejected thing of, 148.
mould of a man's, 167.
not easy to keep a favour from, 709.
not satisfied with one calamity, 709.
not with the faint-hearted, 697.
out of suits with, 66.
railed on Lady, 68.
reigns in gifts of the world, 66.
slings and arrows of outrageous, 135
to prey at, 153.

Fortune, tugged with, 121.
vicissitudes of, 430.
well-favoured man is the gift of, 51.
wishes to destroy, whom, 713.
Fortunes battles sieges, 150.
before you, than, 76.
carry Cæsar and his, 728.
lest it may mar your, 146.
lives and sacred honour, 434.
manners turn with, 321.
my pride fell with my, 66.
parcel of their, 158.
ready to try our, 90.
virtues to sustain good, 794.
Fortune's buffets and rewards, 137.
cap, button on, 133.
champion, thou, 79.
cup, the dregs of, 341.
finger, pipe for, 138.
ice prefers to virtue's land, 267.
power, not now in, 212.
sharpe adversite, 5.
Forty days and forty nights, 812.
fat fair and, 495.
feeding like one, 469.
fool at, is a fool indeed, 311.
knows it at, 307.
minutes about the earth, in, 58.
parson power, 559.
pounds a year, rich at, 396.
stripes save one, 846.
years old, 638.
Forward and frolic glee, 491.
as occasion offers, 756.
not permanent, 129.
Foster-child of silence, 576.
Fou for weeks thegither, 451.
Fought a good fight, 848.
a long hour, 88.
all his battles o'er again, 271.
and bled in freedom's cause, 465.
his last battle, he has, 666.
the better fight, 236.
upon the clouds, 112.
Foul as Vulcan's stithy, 138.
deeds will rise, 129.
is fair fair is foul, 115.
Foules maken melodie, 1.
Found, best gift my latest, 235.
make a note of, when, 652.
myself famous, 560.
only on the stage, 558.
out a gift for my fair, 380.
Founded upon a rock, 839.
Founders, the pyramids have forgotten the names of their, 222.
of civilization, 531.
Found'st me poor at first, 398.
Fount of joy's delicious springs, 540.
Fountain by a forest side, 225.
heads, pathless groves, 184.
hither as to their, 236.
in the desert springing, 552.
knowledge is the only, 530.
like the bubble on the, 491.
of human liberty, 530.
of sweet tears, a heart the, 469.
of the Nile, show me the, 602.
Fountain, pitcher broken at the, 831.
stream and sea, at once, 496.
troubled, is like a, 73.
Fountains, Afric's sunny, 536.
large streams from little, 459.
Fountain's murmuring wave, 428.
silvery column, 504.
Four-in-hand, the fiery, 505.
Four rogues in buckram, 84.
Fourscore years, wind him up with, 276.
Four-square to all the winds, 628.
Fourteen hundred years ago, 82.
Foutre for the world, 90.
Fowl, opinion concerning wild, 77.
tame villatic, 242.
Fox when he had lost his tail, 186.
Foxes have holes, 839.
that spoil the vines, 832.
Fox's skin, lion's skin pieced with the, 734.
Fragments, gather up the, 843.
of a once glorious union, 533.
Fragrance after showers, 233.
plants while they grow bestow no, 398.
smells to heaven, 362.
Fragrant, most, when crushed, 165.
posies, thousand, 41.
the fertile earth, 233.
Frail a thing is man, so, 687.
I am, how, 820.
Frailties from their dread abode, 386.
Frailty, from the organ-pipe of, 80.
of a man, 164.
thy name is woman, 128.
Frame, a shining, 300.
of man, goodly, 782.
of nature, the whole, 300.
quit this mortal, 334.
rapture-smitten, 513.
this goodly, the earth, 134.
this universal, 271.
whatever stirs this mortal, 501.
Framed in prodigality of nature, 96.
strange fellows, nature hath, 59.
to make women false, 151.
France and England, best thing between, 597.
king of, went up the hill, 686.
nothing is changed in, 809.
order this better in, 379.
the world or, or England, 93.
threatening, 267.
ye sons of, 804.
Frank haughty rash, 606.
Frankincense, lumps of, 751.
Frantic, the lover all as, 59.
Fraud, notoriously base, 715.
Frauds and holy shifts, 212.
Fraught with all learning, 399.
swell bosom with thy, 155.
Fray, beginning of a, 19.
eager for the, 296.
latter end of a, 87.
Frayd, more, then hurt, 11.
Freakish youth, 419.
Free and fetterless thing, 680.
as air, love, 333.
as nature first made man, 275.

Free battle for the, 562.
both open and both, 102.
great glorious and, 522.
land of the, 516, 517.
nature's grace, 357.
soil free men free speech, 856.
spirit of mankind, 572.
struggling to be, 139.
to fall, though, 230.
trade is not a principle, 607.
trade the greatest blessing, 590.
truth shall make you, 843.
we must be, or die, 472.
who would be, must strike, 541.
whom the truth makes, 421.
will fixed fate, 228.
Freedom, bastard, 518.
bounds of, wider yet, 623.
fail, what avail if, 601.
fetter the step of, 596.
from her mountain height, 573.
has a thousand charms, 414.
idea of, 639.
in my love, if I have, 260.
in that, bold, 487.
is its child, 460.
leaning on her spear, 637.
new birth of, 622.
of religion of the press, 435.
only deals the blow, for, 459.
ring from mountain-side, let, 619.
shall awhile repair, 390.
shrieked as Kosciusko fell, 513.
to the free, 622.
to the slave, 622.
to worship God, 570.
where wealth and, reign, 394.
whose service is perfect, 851.
yet thy banner torn, 546.
Freedom's banner, streaming, 574.
battle once begun, 548.
cause, fought and bled in, 465.
hallowed shade, 459.
holy flame, 382.
shield, each heart is, 675.
soil beneath our feet, 574.
Free-livers on a small scale, 536.
Freeman with unpurchased hand, 636.
whom the truth makes free, 421.
without education, 639.
Freeman's will, executes a, 538.
Freemen, corrupted, 387.
we will die, 436.
who rules o'er, 375.
Freeze thy young blood, 131.
French have empire of the land, 577.
wiser than they seem, 166.
Frenche she spake ful fayre, 1.
of Paris was to hire unknowe, 1.
Frenchman I praise the, 358.
must be always talking, a, 374.
the brilliant, 414.
only one more, 809.
Frenchman's darling, 421.
Frenchmen, three, on one pair of English legs, 91.
Frenzy, poet's eye in a fine, 59.
Frenzy's fevered blood, 492.
Fresh as a bridegroom, 83.
gales and gentle airs, 238.
woods and pastures new, 248.
Freshly ran he on, 276.
Freshness fills the air, a dewy, 507.
of its youth, learning in the, 695.
Fret a passage, 221.
thy soul with crosses, 30.
Fretful porpentine, 131.
stir unprofitable, 467.
Frets his hour upon the stage, 125.
Fretted the pygmy body, 267.
vault the long-drawn aisle, 384.
with golden fire, 134.
Friars and eremites, 231.
hooded clouds like, 613.
Frie in his own grese, 3.
Friend after friend departs, 496.
as you choose a, 278.
barren metal of his, 61.
better one, of great value, 758.
countenance of his, 829.
death of a dear, 59.
defend your departed, 270.
equal to a brother, 694.
faithful the wounds of a, 829.
favourite has no, 381.
forsake not an old, 837.
gained from heaven a, 386.
guide philosopher and 320.
handsome house to lodge a, 289.
in deed, 16.
in his soul, a, 338.
in life a, 340.
in my retreat, 416.
in need, 701.
indeed to pardon or to bear it, 423.
is another I, 764.
is another sel., 692.
is one soul in two bodies, 762.
loan oft loses itself and, 130.
men esteem a real, 692.
mine own familiar, 851.
my father and my, 278.
need be very much his, 423.
new, as new wine, 837.
no, no brother there, 540.
of every friendless name, 366.
of my better days, 562.
of pleasure wisdom's aid, 390.
of woe, sleep the, 508.
one that hath no, 540.
praise from a, 339.
received with thumps, 312.
religious book or, 174.
save me from the candid, 464.
should bear friend's infirmities, 114
sticketh closer than a brother, 827.
the masterpiece of nature, 602.
thou art not my, 598.
to close his eyes, not a, 271.
to her virtues be a, 377.
to human race, 346.
to my life, 326.
to public amusements, 371.
to Roderick, art thou a, 491.
to truth, statesman yet, 323.
tolling a departing, 88

Friend, treat your, as if he might become an enemy, 710.
who hath not lost a, 496.
who lost no, 323.
world is not thy, 108.
Friends, adversity of our best, 796.
and foes, to comfort, 400.
are exultations agonies, thy, 471.
at home, make, 722.
by hunger and request of, 326.
call you that backing of your, 84.
dear five hundred, 419.
decent boldness ever meets with, 343.
defend me from my, 808.
depart and memory takes them, 581.
eat and drink as, 72.
enter on my list of, 422.
fallyng out of faithfull, 21.
had been in youth, 500.
he cast off his, 399.
he who has a thousand, 767.
house of my, 836.
how we should behave to, 762.
I 've met many, 582.
is without three good, 70.
lay down his life for his, 843.
like summer, 204.
man that hath, 827.
my never-failing, 506.
nature teaches beasts to know their, 103.
of humblest, scorn not one, 486.
of my youth where are they, 550.
old, are best, 195.
old times old, 401.
old, to trust, 171.
out of sight we lose, 569.
poor make no new, 611.
princes find few real, 377.
property of, is common, 761, 763.
prosperity makes, 713.
remember absent, 757.
Romans countrymen, 113.
separateth very, 827.
thou hast grapple to thy soul, 129.
thousand, sufficeth not, 767.
three firm, more sure than day, 502.
to congratulate their, 269.
troops of, 124.
we have been, together, 679.
were poor but honest, 73.
you and I were long, 361.
Friend's departing feet, 661.
infirmities, bear his, 114.
Friendless name, friend of every, 366.
Friendliest to sleep, hour, 235.
Friendly, must show himself, 827.
Friendship but a name, 402.
cement of the soul, 354.
constant save in love, 51.
distance sometimes endears, 581.
elegance of female, 368.
exchange of good offices, 795.
is a sheltering tree, 503.
is love without his wings, 560.
love and liberty, 503.
love like, steady, 523.
might divide, joy but, 335.
Friendship, no cold medium knows, 339.
retirement rural quiet, 355.
sounds too cold, 524.
sudden, springs from wine, 350.
swear an eternal, 462, 798.
take a breed for barren metal, 61.
that like love is warm, 523.
with all nations, 435.
Friendship's laws, 346.
name, speak to thee in, 523.
Frieth in her own grease, 16.
Frieze buttress nor coign of vantage, 117.
Frighted swears a prayer or two, 105.
Frightful fiend behind him, 499.
Frights the isle, 152.
Fringed curtains of thine eye, 43.
with fire, 631.
Fringing the dusty road, 657.
Frisk away like schoolboys, 447.
Frisked beneath the burden, 395.
Frivolous work of idleness, 457.
Frog, eye of newt toe of, 123.
thus use your, 208.
Frogs, boys throw stones at, 741.
wise as the, 352.
Frolic and the gentle Lamb, the, 486.
Frolics, youth of, 321.
From all who dwell below the skies, 302.
Front, deep on his, 227.
his fair large, 232.
me no fronts, 861.
of battle lour, see the, 450.
of Jove himself, 140.
of March, in the, 625.
of my offending, 149.
of this small floor, 259.
smoothed his wrinkled, 94.
Fronts bore stars, their restless, 479.
Frore, parching air burns, 228.
Frost a killing frost, 99.
curdled by the, 103.
death's untimely, 450.
fixed as in a, 317.
flowers that skirt the eternal, 501.
itself as actively doth burn, 140.
Frosts, encroaching, 671.
Frosty but kindly, 67.
Caucasus, thinking on the, 81.
day, thunder in a, 266.
Frown at pleasure, 309.
hell grew darker at their, 229.
trembled with fear at your, 680.
yesterday's sneer and, 664.
Frowns, her very, are fairer, 677,
on me, selfsame heaven that, 98.
Frowning Providence, 423.
Frozen at its marvellous source, 486.
by distance, 473.
music, architecture is, 807.
Frugal mind, she had a, 417.
swain, 392.
Fruit fell like autumn, 276.
from such a seed, 544.
keep clean be as, 264.
let it blossom then bear, 743.
of cultivation, gratitude the, 376.
of sense is rarely found, 323.
of that forbidden tree, 223.

Fruit, ripest, first falls, 81.
that can fall without shaking, 350.
that mellowed long, 276.
thou drop like ripe, 240.
to me, thy seasons bring, 752.
tree is known by his, 839.
weakest kind of, 64.
which I bore was the sun, 740.
would spring, from such a seed, I should have known what, 544.
Fruits are pleasant, 685.
by their, ye shall know them, 839.
kindly, of the earth, 850.
no, no flowers no leaves, 586.
of love are gone, 555.
Fruitful mind, 168.
of golden deeds, 230.
Fruitless crown on my head, 121.
labours mourn, our, 344.
Fruit-tree tops, 106.
Frustrate of his hope, 253.
Fry, other fish to, 772, 790.
Frying-pan into the fire, 18, 785.
Fuel of magnificence, 603.
to the flame, adding, 242.
Fugitive and cloistered virtue, 254.
false, to thy punishment, 220.
Ful wel she sange the service devine, 1.
Fulfilling of the law, 845.
Full age, to thy grave in a, 816.
assurance given by lookes, 23.
fathom five thy father lies, 42.
fayre sight, 404.
heart reveal, 502.
little knowest thou, 29.
man, reading maketh a, 168.
many a flower, 385.
many a gem, 385.
of dead men's bones, 841.
of good intentions, 808.
of goodly prospect, 253.
of good works, 843.
of honour and years, 655.
of life, more, 53.
of quarrels as an egg of meat, 107.
of sound and fury, 125.
of spirit as the month of May, 86.
of strange oaths, 69.
of sweet days, and roses, 204.
of wise saws, 69.
resounding line, 329.
royally he rode, 23.
serenely, 461.
tide of successful experiment, 435.
well the busy whisper, 397.
well they laughed, 397.
without o'erflowing, 257.
Full-blown poppies, as, 338, rose, like a, 575.
Full-hot horse, anger like a, 98.
Full-orbed glory, in, 507.
Fulmined over Greece, 241.
Fulness of perfection, 78.
Fun grew fast and furious, 451.
you think he 's all, 637.
Function, as to a holy, 410.
Funeral baked meats, 128.
marches to the grave, 612.
Funeral, mirth in, dirge in marriage, 127
note, not a, 563.
tapers, sad, 615.
Funny as I can, to write as, 636.
Fur, doctors of the Stoic, 246.
fly, make the, 212.
Furies, fierce as ten, 228.
harpy-footed, 228.
Furious and temperate, 120.
Furlongs of sea, a thousand, 42.
Furnace, heat not a, for your foe, 98.
lover sighing like, 69.
Furnish all we ought to ask, 569.
Furor fit læsa sæpius patientia, 269.
Furred gowns, robes and, 148.
Furrows in my face, no odious, 445.
time's, 309.
Further and fared worse, 17.
Fury, filled with, 390.
full of sound and, 125.
in your words, 155.
like a woman scorned, 294.
make use of me for the, 745.
of a patient man, beware, the, 269.
of a disappointed woman, 296.
why flash those sparks of, 672.
with the abhorred shears, 247.
withstood the winter's, 671.
Fust in us unused, 142.
Fustian flag, freedom waves her, 518.
is so sublimely bad, 327.
Future days, flight of, 227.
favours, sense of, 304.
is yet unseen the past is gone, 750.
judged by the past, 429, 776.
prophets of the, 561.
retrospection to the, 446.
security for the, 364.
sure, the, 482.
trust no, howe'er pleasant, 612.
yawning void of the, 753.
Futurity casts, shadows which, 568.

Gaberdine, Jewish, 61.
Gadding vine, the, 247.
Gadire or Javan, bound for, 242.
Gaffer Grey, 673.
Gain, better incur loss than make, 701.
every way my, 156.
his private ends, 400.
man's loss from his, 650.
not base gains, 694.
of a few, 336.
of man, the steady, 618.
of our best glory, 39.
or lose it all, 257.
set down as so much, 705.
the timely in, to, 121,
the whole world, 840.
to die is, 847.
turns his necessity to, 476.
unbribed by, 675.
unvexed with all the cares of, 348
Gains base, the same as losses, 696.
counts his sure, 496.
nothing risks nothing, 21.
Gained from heaven a friend, 386.
my experience, 70.

Gait, and every motion, 485.
laxer in their, 510.
when his veering, 485.
Gaiters, lax in their, 510.
Galaxy that milky way, 236.
Gale, catch the driving, 318.
down he bears before the, 677.
note that swells the, 386.
partake the, 320.
passion is the, 317.
sail with gentle, 354.
scents the evening, 447.
so sinks the, 434.
the lightning and the, 635.
wafted by thy gentle, 455.
Gales and gentle airs, 238.
that from ye blow, I feel the, 381.
Galilean lake, pilot of the, 247.
Galileo with his woes, 545.
Gall enough in thy ink, 76.
Galls his kibe, 143.
the infants of the spring, 129.
Gallant fisher's life, 209.
gay Lothario, 301.
Gallantry, conscience with, 442.
Galled jade wince, let the, 138.
Gallery critics, 419.
Galley, what the devil did he want in that, 798.
Galligaskins long withstood, 671.
Gallop of verses, 70.
Gallops, time, 70.
Gallows, thief to the, 213.
Gallows-tree, under the, 184.
Gamaliel, feet of, 843.
Gambol from, which madness would, 141.
Gambols, where be your, 144.
Game is up, 160.
little pleasure of the, 287.
of goose royal, 398.
rigour of the, 508.
war is a, 421.
was empires, whose, 555.
Gamester and poet, 388.
Gang a kennin' wrang, 448.
aft a-gley, 446.
Ganymede, the matchless, 340.
Gaping age, mirror to a, 564.
mouth and stupid eyes, 273.
Garden and greenhouse too, 420.
bird-cage in a, 180.
come into the, Maud, 631.
God first planted a, 167.
in her looks, 261.
God the first, made, 261.
in her face, there is a, 685.
noblemen of the, 597.
of cucumbers, lodge in a, 832.
of girls, the rosebud, 631.
of liberty's tree, 516.
was a wild, the, 513.
we turn a cow out of a, 371.
Gardens trim, that in, 249.
Garden's end, river at my, 289.
Gardener, the grand old, 624.
Gardeners, no ancient gentlemen but, 143.
Garish eye, day's, 250.
sun, worship to the, 107.
Garland and singing robes, 253.
green willow is my, 9.
immortal, is to be run for, 254.
of the war is withered, 159.
to the sweetest maid, 314.
Garlands dead, whose, 523.
would grace a summer's queen, 492.
Garment of praise, 834.
out of fashion, 160.
Garments, stuffs out his vacant, 79.
Garmented in light, 567.
Garners be full of fruit, 693.
Garnish, eye of heaven to, 79.
Garret, born in the, 294, 552.
jewels into a, 170.
living in a, 391.
Garrick is a salad, our, 399.
Gars auld claes, 447.
me greet, it, 451.
Garter, familiar as his, 91.
mine host of the, 45.
Garters gold amuse, 318.
Garth did not write his own Dispensary, 325.
Gashed with honourable scars, 496.
Gate, lark at heaven's, 159.
of Eden, Peri at the, 526.
strait is the, 839.
suspicion sleeps at wisdom's, 231.
what boots it at one, 242.
wide is the, 839.
Gates ever-during, her, 236.
of heaven, to the, 473.
of hell, detests him as the, 338.
of light, unbarred the, 235.
of mercy shut, 385.
she claps her wings at heaven's, 32.
Gath, tell it not in, 814.
Gather up the fragments, 843.
ye rosebuds while ye may, 202.
Gathers no moss, rolling stone, 14, 711
Gathered every vice, 332.
Gatherer and disposer, 175.
Gathering her brows, 451.
Gaudy, neat not, 510.
rich not, 130.
Gaul, to Greece to, 416.
Gaunt, old John of, 80.
Gauntlet with a gift in 't, 621.
Gave his father grief, 335.
to misery all he had, 386.
what we, we have, 802.
Gay and festive scenes, 678.
and ornate, 242.
cities, far from, 345.
from grave to, 320.
gilded scenes, 299.
grandsire, 395.
hope is theirs, 381.
innocent as, 308.
Lothario, haughty gallant, 301.
rhetoric, dear wit and, 246.
would not if I could be, 456.
Gayety of nations, eclipsed the, 569.
Gayly the troubadour, 581.
Gaze and show of the time, 126.

Gaze, thou art gone from my, 587.
with all the town, 677.
Gazed, and still they, 397.
Gazelle, nursed a dear, 526.
Gazing rustics, amazed the, 397.
Gebir, wicked spells of, 512.
Geese are swans, all our, 188.
Gem instinct with music, 485.
of purest ray serene, 385.
of the old rock, 219.
of the sea, first, 522.
upon her zone, the best, 598.
Gems, eyes reflecting, 96.
of heaven, 233.
of Samarcand, all the, 437.
rich and rare were the, 520.
the starry girdle of the year, 513.
General, good captain lost in an ill, 779.
't was caviare to the, 134.
Generalities, glittering, 589.
Generation, men from a former, 530.
passeth away, 830.
Generations, enmity of twenty, 592.
honoured in their, 837.
the cross leads, on, 566.
Generous and free, 285.
friendship, 339.
Genial current of the soul, 384.
morn appears, when, 513.
Genius and mortal instruments, 111.
bane of all, 567.
commands thee, 674.
goes and folly stays, 600.
no, without a tincture of madness, 714.
one, fit one science, 323.
parting, is with sighing sent, 251.
patience an ingredient of, 608.
proof of, 590.
the substitute for, 414.
which can perish, all of, 552.
work of, 662.
Genteel in personage, 285.
thing, the, 401.
Gentil dedes, to do the, 4.
herte, priketh every, 2.
knight, a veray parfit, 1.
that doth gentil dedis, 4.
Gentility, cottage of, 507.
Gentilman, Jafeth, 182.
Jhesus, 182.
take him for the gretest, 4.
Gentle airs, fresh gales and, 238.
and low her voice, 149.
beast, very, 59.
blood, signe to know the, 29.
craft, 856.
deeds, to do the, 4.
dulness ever loves a joke, 331.
earth, lie lightly, 197.
his life was, 115.
knight, a very perfect, 1.
lights without a name, 256.
limbs did she undress, her, 499.
peace, carry, 100.
rain from heaven, 64.
shepherd tell me where, 672.
sleep nature's soft nurse, 89.
spring, come, 355.
Gentle though retired, 444.
yet not dull, 257.
Gentle-hearted Charles, my, 501.
Gentleman and scholar, 447.
first true, that ever breathed, 182.
grand old name of, 633.
is not in your books, 50.
no ancient, but gardeners, 143.
nomination of this, 145.
now be thing the, 686.
prince of darkness is a, 147, 256.
since I was a, 182.
so stout a, 87.
who was then the, 685.
Gentlemen, cooks are, 187.
God Almighty's, 268.
mob of, 329.
of England, 176.
of the French guards, 856.
of the shade, 82.
the seamen were not, 593.
three, at once, 440.
two single, rolled in one, 454.
were not seamen, 593.
who wrote with ease, 329.
Gently as a sucking dove, 57.
do my spiriting, 42.
on him, his faults lie, 100.
scan your brother man, 448.
speak, 't is a little thing, 683.
time has touched me, 445.
touch us, time, 538.
upon my heart, 617.
Genuine and less guilty wealth, 257.
Geographers in Afric maps, 289.
in their maps, 722.
Geography, despite of, 212.
Geometric scale, 210.
Geometry, royal path to, 811.
George, if his name be, 78.
that swinged the dragon, 78.
the Third was king, when, 556.
German to the matter, 145.
Germans have the empire of the air, 577
Gestic lore, skilled in, 395.
Gesture, dignity in every, 237.
Get a man's own, to, 279.
money still get money, 177.
out of my house, 791.
place and wealth, 329.
thee behind me Satan, 840.
thee to a nunnery, 136.
understanding, 825.
Gets him to rest, 92.
Getting and spending, 476.
up not so easy as lying, 584.
Ghastly smile, death grinned a, 229.
Ghost besprent with April dew, 180.
like an ill-used, 355.
of him, I 'll make a, 131.
Scipio's, walks unavenged, 298.
stubborn, unlaid, 244.
the hollow, 665.
there needs no, 132.
vex not his, O let him pass, 149.
what beckoning, 335.
Ghosts of defunct bodies, 210.
shoals of visionary, 344.

Ghosts, true love is like, 795.
Giant branches tossed, 569.
dies, pang as great as when a, 48.
dies, fling but a stone the, 354.
mass, baby figure of the, 102.
on the shoulders of a, 185, 206, 504.
the western, 687.
tyrannous to use it like a, 48.
Giants in the earth, 812.
Giant's strength, excellent to have a, 48.
unchained strength, 572.
Giant-dwarf Dan Cupid, 55.
Gibber, squeak and, 126.
Gibbets keep in awe, 311.
unloaded all the, 86.
Gibes, where be your, 144.
Giddy and unfirm, our fancies are more, 75.
and unseen, 89.
paced times, 75.
Gift for my fair, found out a, 380.
heaven's last best, 235.
horse in the mouth, 11, 211, 771.
is as a precious stone, 827.
of beauty, the fatal, 545.
of fortune, well-favoured man is a, 51.
of heaven, good sense the, 322.
of heaven, moderation the, 698.
of noble origin, 474.
of poesy, heavenly, 270.
that no philosophy can lift, 486.
to fools avail, what, 344.
to know it, they have the, 68.
which God has given, 488.
Gifts and dispensations, 212.
death craves not only, 696.
of a bad man, 698.
of the world, 66.
rich, wax poor, 136.
seven hundred pounds is good, 45.
that took all eyes, 600.
Giftie gie us, 448.
Gild refined gold paint the lily, 79.
the vernal morn, 424.
Gilded fool, thinks better of a, 181.
Gilead, balm in, 835.
Gill shall dance, 199.
Gilpin long live he, 417.
Gilt, dust that is a little, 102.
o'erdusted, more laud than, 102.
Gineral C. is a dreffle smart man, 659.
Ginger shall be hot in the mouth, 75.
Gingerly, as, 852.
Girdeth on his harness, 816.
Girdle of the year, starry, 513.
round about the earth, 58.
round about the world, 36.
Girl, then spoke I to my, 201.
unschooled unpractised, 64.
Girls, be courted in your, 406.
between two, 93.
golden lads and, 160.
that are so smart, of all the, 285.
rosebud garden of, 631.
un-idea'd, 369.
Girl-graduates, sweet, 629.
Girt with golden wings, 243.
Give a cup of water, to, 577.
Give ample room and verge enough, 383.
an inch he 'll take an ell, 20.
every man thy ear, 130.
give, crying, 829.
him a little earth for charity, 100.
his little senate laws, 327, 336.
it an understanding, 129.
me a cigar, 555.
me a look give me a face, 178.
me again my hollow tree, 328.
me another horse, 97.
me back my heart, 540.
me liberty or death, 430.
me my childhood again, 668.
me the ocular proof, 154.
me that man, 138.
me what this riband bound, 220.
more blessed to, 843.
me neither poverty nor riches, 829.
sorrow words, 124.
the devil his due, 83.
the world the lie, 25.
thee all I can no more, 525.
thee sixpence, I, 464.
thy thoughts no tongue, 129.
to get esteem, they, 395.
what thou canst, 421.
Gives, blesseth him that, 64.
much receives but nothing, 672.
not till judgment guide, 102.
the nod, 337.
what he has, he, 102.
Given, to him that hath shall be, 841.
them the slip, 284.
to hospitality, 844.
unsought is better, love, 76.
you, ask and it shall be, 839.
Givers prove unkind, 136.
Giveth his beloved sleep, 824.
Giving, godlike in, 519.
thy sum of more, 67.
Glad diviner's theme, 268.
father, wise son maketh a, 825.
he thanks God, 370.
me with its soft black eye, 526.
of yore, we have been, 471.
the heart of man maketh, 823.
waters of the dark blue sea, 550.
would lay me down, 239.
Glade, points to yonder, 335.
Gladiator, I see before me the, 546.
Gladlier grew, 237.
Gladly to the badder end, 4.
wolde he lerne, 2.
would I meet mortality, 239.
Gladness, hospitality sitting with, 617.
of heart, 837.
shared each other's, 611.
youthful poets begin in, 470.
Gladsome light of jurisprudence, 24.
Glance from heaven to earth, 59.
of the mind, how fleet is a, 416.
their many-twinkling feet, 382.
Glancing of an eye, upward, 497.
Glare, maidens caught by, 540.
of false science, 428.
Glass darkly, see through a, 845.
dome of many-coloured, 565.

Glass, excuse for the, she 'll prove, 442.
he was indeed the, 89.
is good and a lass is good, 673.
of fashion and mould of form, 136.
of liquid fire, 457.
she made mouths in a, 147.
thou art thy mother's, 161.
turn down an empty, 760.
wherein the noble youth, 88.
Glasses, fill all the, 260.
itself in tempests, 547.
Shakespeare and musical, 402.
stand to your, steady, 641.
Glassy essence, his, 48.
Gleam of time, life a, 580.
Gleams purpureal, 482.
Gleamed upon my sight, first she, 474.
Gleaming taper's light, 399.
Gleaning of the grapes of Ephraim, 814.
Glee, filled one home with, 570.
forward and frolic, 491.
laughed with counterfeited, 397.
so many and such, 574.
Glib and oily art, I want that, 146.
Glide through a quiet dream, 538.
Glides the bonnie boat, 674.
the smooth current, 367.
Glimmer on my mind, to, 514.
Glimmering and decays, 264.
square, slowly grows a, 630.
tapers to the sun, 443.
through the dream of things, 541.
Glimpse divine, is left, nor, 332.
gives but a, 378.
of happiness, 221.
Glimpses of forgotten dreams, 623.
of the moon, 131.
that would make me less forlorn, 476.
Glisteneth, all is not gold that, 173.
Glistering grief, perked up in, 98.
with dew, 233.
Glisters, all that, is not gold, 62.
Glittering eye, with his, 498.
generalities, 589.
in golden coats like images, 86.
like the morning star, 409.
Globe, all that tread the, 572.
annual visit o'er the, 438.
in this distracted, 132.
itself shall dissolve, 43.
twirls the spotty, 637.
Gloom, chase my, away, 456.
counterfeit a, 250.
of earthquake, 564.
Gloomy and peculiar, 677.
as night he stands, 345.
Glorie, thin be the, 3.
Glories in the dust shall lay, 337.
like glow-worms, 181.
of our blood and state, 209.
past, all their, 561.
Glorified candy, 509.
Glorify, a God to, 672.
what else is damned, 354.
Glorious and free, 522.
by all that 's good and, 554.
by my pen, 257.
Glorious by my sword, 257.
in arms, 55.
in a pipe, tobacco, 555.
morning, full many a, 161.
song of old, that, 640.
summer, 95.
Tam was, 451.
uncertainty of the law, 350.
war, circumstance of, 154.
works, these are thy, 235.
Gloriously drunk, 421.
Glory, air of, walking in an, 263.
and good of art, 651.
and peace, he died in, 571.
and shame of the universe, 799
and the dream, 477.
but his country's good, no, 571.
desire of, 747.
dies not, the, 674.
do not seek, 460.
excess of, obscured, 225.
first in place first in, 344.
from defect arise, so may a, 650.
from his gray hairs gone, 618.
full meridian of my, 99.
full-orbed, 507.
go where, waits thee, 519.
guards with solemn round, 681.
hoary head is a crown of, 826.
honour praise and, 303.
in a sea of, 99.
is in their shame, whose, 847.
jest and riddle of the world, 317.
leads the way, 281.
left him alone with his, 563.
no path of flowers lead to, 797.
no sound can awake him to, 666.
not hate but, 338.
nothing so expensive as, 460.
of a capacious mind, 342.
of a creditor, 46.
of an April day, the uncertain, 44.
of God, heavens declare the, 819.
of the Creator, 169.
of the times, were the, 837.
of this world, vain pomp and, 99.
one shame and one, 658.
or the grave, rush to, 515.
passed from the earth, 477.
path of duty the way to, 628.
paths of, lead to the grave, 384.
peep into, 264.
pursue, and generous shame, 382.
Rome in the height of her, 533.
set the stars of, 573.
share the, the many's eyes, 104.
shows the way, 281.
sons of France, awake to, 804.
that was Greece, 640.
this gain of our best, 39.
to God in the highest, 841.
track the steps of, 552.
trailing clouds of, 477.
trod the ways of, 100.
vain pomp and, 99.
visions of, 383.
waits ye, this goin' ware, 659.
who pants for, 329

Glory, who walked in, 470.
Glory's lap, low they lie in, 496.
morning gate, 639.
page, rank thee upon, 518.
thrill is o'er, 519.
Gloss of art, than all the, 398.
Glove, hand and, 413.
O that I were a, 105.
Glow, my heart has learned to, 346.
Glowered amazed and curious, 451.
Glows in every heart, 310.
in the stars, 316.
with one resentment, 339.
Glow-worm lend thee her eyes, 202.
shows the matin to be near, 132.
Glow-worms, glories like, 181.
Glozed the tempter, 239.
Gluttony, swinish, 246.
Gnat, strain at a, 840.
Go ahead, be sure you are right then, 852.
and do thou likewise, 842.
boldly forth my simple lay, 437.
call a coach, 285.
call it madness, 456.
down to the sea in ships, 823.
forget me, 563.
forth under the open sky, 572.
his halves, I 'll, 772.
little booke, 6.
lovely rose, 220.
no more a-roving, 553.
on forever, but I, 627.
poor devil get thee gone, 378.
shall I bid her, 406.
soul the body's guest, 25.
that the devil drives, 18.
to grass, 198.
to the ant thou sluggard, 825.
we know not where, 48.
where glory waits thee, 519.
whither thou goest I will, 814.
with fainting steps they, 398.
Goads, words of the wise as, 832.
Goal, do not turn back just at the, 711, 729.
of ill, final, 632.
the grave is not its, 612.
ye win, till the, 641.
Goats upon the left hand, 657.
Goblet, parcel-gilt, 89.
Goblin damned, 130.
God a necessary Being, 266.
a zeal of, 844.
above or man below, 315.
all mercy is a God unjust, 308.
Almighty first planted a garden, 167.
Almighty's gentlemen, 268.
alone was to be seen in heaven, 553.
an animal immortal, 764.
an atheist half believes a, 308.
an attribute to, 64.
and Mammon, cannot serve, 838.
and nature with actors fill, 194.
and your native land, 561.
answers sudden on some prayers, 621.
as lightning does the will of, 538.
assumes the, 271.
God, attribute to, 64.
at all, who think not, 242.
awe-inspiring, 480.
be for us, if, 848.
beginning mean and end, 654.
bless no harm in blessing, 351.
bless the king, 351.
bless us all, 351.
bosom of his, 386.
bosom of, the seat of the law, 31.
builds a church to, 322.
built a church to, 415.
called mind fate and Jupiter, 764.
calm on the bosom of thy, 570.
conscious water saw its, 258.
could hardly love and be wise, a, 708.
could have made a better berry, 157.
dear to, and famous to all ages, 254.
declare the glory of, 819.
devote ourselves to, 643.
disposes, man proposes but, 7.
doorkeeper in the house of my, 821.
dreadful as the Manichean, 421.
due reverence to, 170.
erects a house of prayer, wherever, 286.
eternal years of, 573.
every, did seem to set his seal, 140.
excellent angler now with, 208.
farthest from, 283.
fast by the oracle of, 223.
favours the heaviest battalions, 801.
fear of, before their eyes, 844.
feared, and eschewed evil, 816.
first planted a garden, 167.
follows nature up to nature's, 304.
fools call nature what I call, 651.
forbid, 844.
freedom to worship, 570.
from thee we spring, great, 367.
from whom all blessings flow, 278.
fulfils himself in many ways, 629.
further from, 12.
gave the increase, 845.
give each moment to, 359.
gives us love, 624.
gives virtue to every man, 421.
gives wind by measure, 206.
glad that he thanks, 370.
grace of, to man, 673.
had I but served my, 100.
has given you one face, 136.
has not the figure of man, 765.
has sifted three kingdoms, 616.
hath a temple, where, 192.
hath joined together, 848.
hath made man upright, 831.
hath made them so, 301.
hath made this world so fair, 497.
heavens declare the glory of, 819.
help thyself and, will help thee, 206.
helps them that help themselves, 360.
helps those who help themselves, 265.
her fathers', before her, 493.
himself scarce seemed to be, 499.
I want to be forgotten by, 643.
image of, in ebony, 222.
in apprehension how like a, 134.
in clouds, sees, 315.

God in his works and word, 304.
in the bush with, may meet, 598.
is God, since, 653.
is in his heaven, 644.
is love, 640.
is near, none but, 497.
is our refuge, 820.
is our trust, in, 517.
is the creator of the universe, 765.
is the perfect poet, 643.
is unity, 764.
just are the ways of, 242.
justify the ways of, 223.
let us worship, 447.
living as if there were no, 643.
made all the creatures, 647.
made him let him pass, 61.
made the country, 417.
majesty of, revere, 391.
marble leapt to life a, 564.
may be had for the asking, 658.
mighty fortress is our, 770.
mills of, grind slowly, 793.
moves in a mysterious way, 423.
my father and my friend, 278.
nature is the art of, 218, 310.
necessary to invent, 800.
never dooms to waste, 643.
never sends the mouth, 11.
no, dare wrong a worm, 600.
noblest work of, 319, 447.
obedience to, 859.
of my idolatry, 106.
of sea, the stern, 253.
of storms, give her to the, 635.
on our side, 506.
on the side of the heaviest battalions, 801.
one law one element one, 634.
one of those that will not serve, 149.
one that feared, 816.
one that would circumvent, 143.
only, he for, 232.
or devil, every man was, 268.
our mind is, 742.
Pan the awe-inspiring, 480.
passed the days with, 305.
powers ordained of, 844.
put your trust in, 588.
reason and the will of, 665.
revere the majesty of, 391.
round fat oily man of, 357.
sanction of the, 337.
save the king, 285.
scourge of, 571.
security of a, 164.
send thee good ale enough, 23.
sendeth and giveth, 20.
sends a cheerful hour, 252.
sends his hail, unless, 643.
sends meat, 20.
servant of, well done, 236.
service ranks the same with, 644.
shall raise me up, 26.
sifted a whole nation, 266.
so near to man is, 600.
spirit shall return unto, 832.
stern daughter of the voice of, 475.
God, sunflower turns on her, 520.
takes a text, 205.
temple built to, 206.
tempers the wind, 379.
the Father God the Son, 303.
the first garden made, 261.
the soul, 316.
the Spirit three in one, 303.
the varied, are but the, 357.
through darkness up to, 632.
thy God my, 814.
to glorify, a, 672.
to ruin designed, 269.
to scan, presume not, 317.
to take in, 658.
up to nature's, 320, 610.
vindicate the ways of, 315.
waited six thousand years, 670.
what shall I render to my, 301.
who builds a church to, 323.
who gave us life, 434.
who is our home, 477.
whose, is their belly, 847.
will help thee, 797.
wrote the bill, as if, 600.
zeal of, 844.
Gods and men, dear to, 347.
angels would be, 316.
approve the depth, 481.
are just, the, 149.
arrive when half-gods go, 599.
aspiring to be, 316.
bestow what man gives, 346.
daughter of the, 624.
detest my baseness, the, 158.
dish fit for the, 111.
fast doth diet oft with, 249.
had made thee poetical, 70.
how he will talk, 281.
in the names of all the, 110.
it doth amaze me, 110.
kings it makes, 97.
land of lost, 541.
love, whom the, 558.
of the place, worship the, 193.
provide thee, the good the, 272.
sacred to, is misery, 343.
see everywhere, the, 615.
temples of his, 593.
themselves throw incense, 148.
utterance of the early, 575.
voice of all the, 56.
God's blessing, out of, 17, 785.
earthly power show likest, 64.
first temples, the groves were, 573.
goodness flowed around, 620.
image, man, 254.
justice tardy, 652.
mill grinds slow, 206.
nature's good and, 644.
own hand, writ by, 310.
patience, abusing of, 45.
providence seeming estranged, 586.
side, one is a majority on, 641.
skirts, caught at, 645.
sons are things, 368.
thy country's, and truth's, 100.
Goddess, like a thrifty, 46.

Goddess, night sable, 306.
roves, where'er the, 382.
she moves a, 337.
shone before, the, 340.
sing, heavenly, 336.
write about it and about it, 332.
Godfathers of heaven's lights, 54.
God-given strength, 489.
Godlike forehead, the, 486.
in giving, 519.
is it all sin to leave, 793.
reason, capability and, 142.
Godliness, cheerful, 472.
cleanliness next to, 359.
Goes against my stomach, 70.
honest as the world, 133.
to bed sober, 184.
to the wall, weakest, 104.
Goeth a-borrowing, 21.
Goethe's sage mind, 665.
Goin' ware glory waits ye, this, 659.
Going guest, speed the, 328.
home, I am, 598.
looketh well to his, 826.
the way of all flesh, 181.
the way of all the earth, 814.
upon the order of your, 122.
Gold, age of, 251.
all Bocara's vaunted, 437.
all is not, that glisteneth, 173.
all that glisters is not, 62, 790.
almighty, 178, 431.
and silver not the only coin, 699.
apples of, 828.
as a jewel of, 826.
barbaric pearl and, 226.
beauty provoketh thieves sooner than, 66.
black with tarnished, 456.
bright and yellow, 585.
clad in blue and, 456.
clasps, book in, 104.
despise, what female can, 381.
fire the test of, 714.
gild refined, paint the lily, 79.
gleaming in purple and, 551.
gold gold gold, 585.
harmless, 657.
he loved, in special, 2.
in cofre, but little, 1.
in phisike is a cordial, 2.
in the realms of, 576.
into a shower of, 32.
laburnums dropping, 570.
life not bought with, 339.
maiden true betrayed for, 489.
narrowing lust of, 633.
ne is no, as I have herd, 5.
patines of bright, 65.
road whose dust is, 236.
saint-seducing, 104.
servile opportunity to, 488.
that shineth as the, 5.
the rocks pure, 44.
thrice their weight in, 456.
thumb of, had a, 2.
trodden, 225.
turning opportunity to, 483.
Gold, wedges of, 96.
weighs truth with, 330.
whose crying is a cry for, 629.
whose dust is, 236.
Golden axe, with a, 108.
bowl be broken, 831.
deeds, fruitful of, 230.
exhalations of the dawn, 504.
keys, clutch the, 633.
lads and girls, 160.
lamps in a green night, 262.
locks, his, 24.
mean, 345, 424.
numbers, add to, 182.
opes the iron shuts amain, 247.
opinions, I have bought, 118.
prime of Haroun Alraschid, 623.
shores, to these, 45.
silence is, 579.
sorrow, wear a, 98.
story, locks in the, 104.
urns draw light, 236.
window of the east, 104.
wings, angel girt with, 243.
Goldsmith foolish without a pen, 374.
here lies Nolly, 388.
wrote better than any man, 373.
Gondola, you have swam in a, 71.
Gone and done it, having, 608.
and forever, thou art, 491.
and past help, what 's, 77.
before, not dead but, 455.
before, not lost but, 283.
further and fared worse, 17.
now thou art, 247.
Good, all things work together for, 844
Americans when they die, 638.
and bad angel, 187.
and great, proclaim him, 299.
and glorious, by all that 's, 554.
and ill together, 74.
and the bad, two nations, 263.
apprehension of the, 81.
are better made by ill, 455.
as a feast, enough is, 20, 38.
as a play, 856.
as she was fair, she was, 455.
at a fight, 510.
at sudden commendations, 101.
beginning good end, 13.
beneath the, how far, 382.
be out of the world, as, 296.
bodes me no, 349.
books however, 444.
bye proud world, 598.
by stealth, do, 329.
cannot come to, 128.
cheer, play and make, 20.
clever men are, 578.
company and good discourse, 208.
company in a journey, 207.
conscience, 59.
deed in a naughty world, 66.
deed, kind of, to say well, 98.
die first, the, 479.
diffused may more abundant grow, 415
digestion wait on appetite, 122.
disinterested is not our trade, 417.

Good, embryo, 660.
evil be thou my, 231.
faire is by nature, 29.
familiar creature, wine is a, 152.
fellows, king of, 93.
fellows together, we 're all, 673.
fellowship in thee, 83.
few know their own, 274.
for a bootless bene, what is, 479.
for our country's, 445.
for sore eyes, 292.
for us to be here, 840.
fortune, diligence mother of, 791.
fortune means to men most, 79.
from seeming evil educing, 357.
glow for others', 335, 346.
gods! how he will talk, 281.
gray head, oh, 627.
great man, 502.
hand that made you fair made you, 49.
hater, he was a, 375.
he scorned stalked off, the, 355.
hold fast that which is, 847.
hold thou the, 632.
ill wind blows no man to, 90.
ill wind turns none to, 20.
in everything, 67.
interred with their bones, 113.
is a good doctor, 603.
just and honest, 670.
kill a man as a good book, 254.
know what were, to do, 60.
love sought is, 76.
luck would have it, 46.
luxury of doing, 295, 394, 444.
makes his promise, 851.
man never dies, the, 496.
man prolongs his life, 722.
man yields his breath, 496.
man's feast, sat at a, 68.
man's life, best portion of, 467.
man's love, thank heaven for a, 70.
man's sin, 513.
man's smile, 397.
means my son be, 444.
means of evil out of, 223.
men and true, are you, 51.
men must associate, 408.
moral evil and of, 466.
morning, bid me, 433.
mouth-filling oath, 86.
my stomach is not, 22.
name better than precious ointment, 830.
name in man and woman, 153.
name is rather to be chosen, 827.
never shall be one lost, 649.
news baits, 242.
news from a far country, 828.
night and joy be wi' you, 458.
night, my native land, 540.
night, say not, 433.
night till it be morrow, 106.
night, to each a fair, 490.
no glory but his country's, 571.
noble to be, 'tis, 624.
nor aught so, 106.
not, that man should live alone, 812.
Good, not too bright or, 474.
nothing, or bad, 134.
of my country, 305.
of themselves, hearkeners seldom hear, 283.
oft interred with their bones, 113.
old age, in a, 812.
old cause, beauty of the, 472.
old-fashioned but choicely, 208.
old-gentlemanly vice, 556.
old man he will be talking, 52.
old rule, the, 473.
opinion of the law, 440.
or evil side, 657.
or evil times, 166.
or ill of man, 744.
orators when they are out, 71.
overcome evil with, 844.
parent of, 235.
part, hath chosen that, 842.
partial evil universal, 316.
people all with one accord, 400.
pleasure ease content, 318.
repay evil for his, 346.
report and evil report, 846.
repressing ill crowning, 438.
sense the gift of heaven, 322.
set terms, 68.
sir I owe you one, 454.
some fleeting, 394.
some said it might do, 265.
some special, 106.
sword rust, 502.
that call evil, 833.
that I would I do not, 844.
the gods provide thee, take the, 272
the law is, 847.
the more communicated, 235.
there dwelt all 's that, 220.
thing, too much of a, 71.
thing out of Nazareth, 842.
things will strive to dwell, 43.
time coming, there 's a, 493.
to be honest and true, 450.
to be merry and wise, 937.
to be noble we 'll be, 406.
to be true, too, 284.
to be zealously affected, 846.
to know what were, 60.
to love the unknown, 509.
to me is lost, all, 231.
to the heels is the slipper, 637.
truly great who are truly, 37.
universal, all partial evil, 316.
very excellent, 71.
war or bad peace, 361.
we oft might win, lose the, 47.
what was shall be, 649.
will be the final goal of ill, 632.
will toward men, 841.
wind that bloweth no man, 20.
wind which turneth none to, 20.
wine needs no bush, 72.
wits jump, 378, 791.
works, full of, 843.
works, rich in, 848.
world to live in, 279.
Goods, all my worldly, 851.

Goods the gods provide you, 701.
thou hast much, laid up, 842.
Goodliest, express her, 148.
man of men, Adam the, 232.
Goodly are thy tents, 813.
heritage, 818.
outside, falsehood hath a, 61.
sight to see, 540.
Goodman Dull, 55.
Goodness and grace, I thank the, 534.
flowed around God's, 620.
greatness and, are not means, 502.
greatness on, loves to slide, 267.
how awful is, 234.
in his little finger, more, 293.
in things evil, there is some, 92.
lead him not, if, 205.
morrow I bade to sorrow, 574.
never fearful, 49.
of good men, 699.
thinks no ill, 231.
Good-night, gives the stern'st, 119.
Good-will on earth, 841.
Goose, pampered, 318.
royal game of, 398.
sold him a bargain, a, 55.
Goose-pen, write with a, 76.
Gorboduc, king, 77.
Gordian knot unloose, 91.
Gore, shedding seas of, 559.
Gorge rises at it, my, 144.
Gorgeous east, 226.
palace, deceit in, 107.
palaces the solemn temples, 43.
Gorgons hydras and chimæras dire, 228.
Gory locks at me, never shake thy, 122.
Gospel, all is not, 16.
brown bread and the, 283.
emanation from the, 460.
Gospel-books, lineaments of, 23.
Gospel-light first dawned, 387.
Gossip of the air, babbling, 75.
report, 63.
Govern, king reigns but does not, 810.
my passion, may I, 670.
the world, syllables, 196.
they that, make least noise, 196.
those that toil, 395.
thou my song, 236.
Government, a conservative, 607.
for forms of, 318.
founded on compromise, 409.
half slave half free, 622.
is a trust, 517.
made for and by the people, 532, 622.
of all the people, 639.
of the people by the people, 622.
preservation of the general, 435.
the best, 589.
without a king, 588.
Gowans fine, and pu'd the, 449.
Gowd, man 's the, for a' that, 452.
Gown, plucked his, 397.
Gowns, fellow that hath two, 53.
furred, hide all, 148.
Grace, act that blurs the, 140.
affordeth health, 22.
all above is, 270.
Grace and blush of modesty, 140.
and virtue are within, 215.
angels and ministers of, 130.
beyond the reach of art, 323.
chief of a thousand for, 682.
does it with a better, 75.
ease with, 357.
fallen from, 846.
free nature's, 357.
half so good a, 47.
if possible with, 329.
inward and spiritual, 850.
let your speech be with, 847.
love of, for, 141.
me no grace, 862.
melancholy, 482.
melody of every, 259.
mickle is the powerful, 106.
more of his, than gifts, 174.
my cause, little shall I, 150.
never mind did mind his, 23.
of a day, the tender, 627.
of finer form, 490.
of God to man, 673.
of life, unbought, 410.
power of, 513.
powerful, that lies in herbs, 106.
purity of, 550.
snatch a, 323.
supply, let thy, 390.
swears with so much, 281.
sweet attractive kind of, 23, 232.
that is dead, 627.
that makes simplicity a, 178.
that won, 237.
to his meat, never to say, 291.
to win, with, 600.
was in all her steps, 237.
was seated on this brow, 140.
Graces, all other, 265, 351.
lead these, to the grave, 74.
peculiar, shot forth, 235.
sacrifice to the, 353.
Graced with polished manners, 422.
Graceful acts, those, 238.
Graceless zealots fight, 318.
Gracious is the time, 127.
parts, remembers me of his, 79.
Tam grew, 451.
words and apt, 55.
Gradation, not by old, 149.
Gradations, no pale, 493.
of decay, 367.
Græcia Mæonidam jactet sibi, 271.
Grain, cheeks of sorry, 246.
say which, will grow, 116.
Grains of sand, little, 642.
of wheat, two, 60.
Grammar controls kings, 798.
Grammar-school, erecting a, 94.
Grammaticus, rhetor, 268.
Grampian hills, on the, 392.
Grand gloomy and peculiar, 677.
old ballad Patrick Spence, 502.
old gardener and his wife, 624.
old harper, wind that, 667.
old name of gentleman, 633.
Grandam, soul of our, 77.

Grandeur, moon's unclouded, 568.
old Scotia's, 447.
that was Rome, 640.
to our dust, so nigh is, 600.
with a disdainful smile, 384.
Grandmother Eve, child of, 54.
Grandsire cut in alabaster, 60.
phrase, proverbed with a, 104.
skilled in gestic lore, 395.
Grandsires, wives and, 804.
Grange, in the moated, 49.
Grant an honest fame, 333.
Grape, from out the purple, 243.
Grapes, have eaten sour, 835.
of Ephraim, 814.
Grapple them to thy soul, 129.
Grasp it like a man of mettle, 313.
the ocean, 303.
Grass, all flesh is, 834.
go to, 198.
groweth, while the, 14.
his days are as, 823.
like rain upon the mown, 821.
splendour in the, 478.
stoops not, the, 161.
tread a measure on this, 56.
two blades of, 290.
Grasshopper shall be a burden, 831.
Grasshoppers rejoice, like, 337.
under a fern, 410.
Grateful evening mild, 233.
for the prize, ever, 465.
mind by owing owes not, 231.
Gratiano speaks an infinite deal, 60.
Gratitude, fruit of great cultivation, 376.
is expensive, 430.
of men, alas the, 466.
of most men, 796.
of place-expectants, 304.
still small voice of, 383.
Gratulation, gave sign of, 238.
Gratulations flow in streams, 285.
Grave, a little little, 82.
an obscure, 82.
and reverend signiors, 149.
aspect he rose, with, 227.
between the cradle and the, 358.
botanize upon his mother's, 471.
but she is in her, 469.
come to thy, in a full age, 816.
dark and silent, 26.
dread thing, 354.
Druid lies in yonder, 390.
Duncan is in his, 121.
earliest at his, 676.
feet clear of the, 598.
forget thee, could not the, 547.
funeral marches to the, 612.
ghost come from the, 132.
he bade them lie in the, 314.
honoured in his, 620.
hungry as the, 356.
ignoring sleep with thee in the, 87.
in a common, 430.
in the cold, 583.
is not its goal, 612.
jealousy is cruel as the, 832.
kingdom for a little, 82.
Grave, lead these graces to the, 74.
low laid in my, 78.
Lucy is in her, 469.
mattock and the, 308.
measure of an unmade, 108.
night of the, 428.
on my, as now my bed, 218.
one foot in the, 198.
or mellow, humours whether, 300
our cradle stands in the, 182.
paths of glory lead to the, 384.
perhaps the early, 558.
pompous in the, 219.
rest in the, 561.
rush to glory or the, 515.
secret as the, 792.
senators, most, 151.
steps of glory to the, 552.
strewed thy, 144.
study, law's, 24.
sun shine sweetly on my, 428.
this earth, this, 26.
thou art gone to the, 535.
thy humble, adorned, 335.
to gay lively to severe, 320.
to light from, pleasant to severe, 273, 799.
unknelled without a, 547.
untimely, 200, 851.
where is thy victory, 335, 846.
where Laura lay, 26.
with sorrow to the, 813.
Graves are pilgrim shrines, 562.
are severed far and wide, their, 570.
dishonourable, 110.
emblems of untimely, 420.
let 's talk of, 81.
of memory, 497.
of your sires, green, 561.
stood tenantless, 126.
Grave-digger or hangman, 597.
Gravel gold, streams their, 257.
Gravity, humour the test of, 578.
out of his bed at midnight, 59.
to play at cherry-pit, 76.
Gray hair, wisdom is the, 836.
hairs with sorrow, 813.
it is gone and all is, 545.
Marathon, age spares, 541.
mare the better horse, 17.
red spirits and, 173.
tears and love for the, 668.
Gray-hooded even, 243.
Grazed the common of literature, 376
Grease, frieth in her own, 16.
Greasy aprons, slaves with, 159.
citizens, you fat and, 67.
Great as a king, 436.
between the little and the, 424.
Cæsar fell, 114.
Cæsar grown so, 110.
cause, die in a, 555.
contest follows, 419.
engines move slowly, 170.
families of yesterday, 286.
far above the, 382.
First Cause, 334.
fleas have little fleas, 290.

Great glorious and free, 522.
good and, 299.
guns, blew, 436.
Hall, contentions of the, 592.
ill can he rule the, 29.
important day, 297.
in mouths of wisest censure, 152.
in villany, thou little valiant, 79.
is Diana of the Ephesians, 843.
is truth and mighty, 836.
let me call him, 311.
lord of all things, 317.
lords' stories, 464.
man's memory outlive his life, 138.
many a small maketh a, 5, 15.
men not always wise, 817.
none unhappy but the, 301, 310.
nothing, achieved without enthusiasm, 602.
of old, worship of the, 554.
ones, ceremony to, 47.
ones eat up the little ones, 161.
rightly to be, 142.
shade of that which once was, 471.
some are born, 76.
some must be, 421.
souls are portions, 656.
taskmaster's eye, 252.
there is no small no, 601.
things with small, compare, 230.
though fallen, 541.
thoughts great feelings, 634.
to be, is to be misunderstood, 601.
to Him no high no low, no, 316.
to little man, things, 394.
truths are portions, 656.
twin brethren, 593.
unhappy, none think the, 310.
vulgar and the small, 262.
whatever was little seemed, 591.
who are truly good are truly, 37.
who is what he is, he is, 602.
wits allied to madness, 267.
wits will jump, 378.
Greater feeling to the worse, 81.
love hath no man, 843.
than the king himself, 364.
Greatest clerks not the wisest men, 3.
happiness of the greatest number, 856.
love of life, 432.
men, the world knows nothing of its, 594.
of faults to be conscious of none, 579.
only are, as the, 627.
scandal on greater state, 161.
whose ends will make him, 37.
Greatness and goodness, 502.
eternal substance of his, 198.
far stretched, 27.
farewell to all my, 99.
highest point of all my, 99.
if honour gives, 436.
is a-ripening his, 99.
of his name, 101.
on goodness loves to slide, 267.
some achieve, 76.
thrust upon 'em, some have, 76.
Grecian chisel trace, ne'er did, 490.
Grecian Venus, the, 378.
Greece, Achilles wrath to, 336.
Athens, the eye of, 241.
beauties of exulting, 356.
boasts her Homer, 271.
but living Greece no more, 548.
fair, sad relic, of departed worth, 541.
fulmined over, 241.
glory that was, 640.
in early, she sung, 390.
isles of, the, 557.
John Naps of, 72.
might still be free, 557.
most power of any in, 723.
we give our shining blades, to, 525.
Greedy of filthy lucre, 847.
Greek, above all, 329.
come in Latin or in, 220.
or Roman name, above any, 267.
small Latin and less, 179.
't is known he could speak, 210.
to me, 't was, 111.
Greeks, heaven doomed, 344.
in common, all the, 698.
joined Greeks, when, 281.
Green and yellow melancholy, 76.
bay-tree, like a, 819.
be the turf above thee, 562.
dry smooth-shaven, 250.
grassy turf, 428.
graves of your sires, 561.
in judgment, when I was, 157.
in youth, 338.
keep his memory, 519.
keep their vigil on the, 635.
leaves on a thick tree, 338.
mantle, 147.
memory be, 127.
night, golden lamps in a, 262.
old age, 276.
one red, making the, 120.
pastures, lie down in, 819.
thy leaf has perished in the, 633.
thought in a green shade, 263.
tree, things done in a, 842.
Green-eyed monster, 153.
Greenhouse too, loves a, 420.
Greenland's icy mountains, 536.
Green-robed senators, 575.
Greenwood tree, under the, 67.
Gregory remember thy swashing blow, 104.
Greetings where no kindness is, 468.
Greta woods are green, 492.
Gretest gentilman, take him for the, 4.
Grew in beauty side by side, 570.
together like to a double cherry, 58.
Grey mare the better horse, 17.
Greyhound mongrel grim, 148.
Greyhounds in the slips, 91.
Grief and pain naught but, 446.
bravery of his, 145.
canker and the, are mine, 555.
crowned with consolation, 157.
days of my distracting, 392.
every one can master a, 51.
fills the room up of my absent child, 79.

Grief for boys, 160.
gave his father, 335.
hath known, all that, 606.
is past, the, 674.
is proud, 79.
lies onward, my, 161.
no greater, 769.
of a wound, 87.
only time for, 585.
past help should be past, 77.
patience on a monument smiling at, 76.
perked up in a glistering, 98.
plague of sighing and, 85.
silent manliness of, 398.
spite of all my, revealing, 689.
tears his heart, 341.
that does not speak, 124.
treads upon the heels, 295.
which they themselves not feel, 53.
with proverbs, patch, 53.
Griefs, griping, 404.
some, are medicinable, 159.
that harass the distrest, 366.
what private, they have, 114.
Grievances, repeat no, 398.
Grieve his heart, show his eyes and, 123.
make the judicious, 137.
yet not repent, to, 444.
Grieves, if aught inanimate e'er, 543.
Grieved, we sighed we, 262.
Griffith, honest chronicler as, 101.
Grim death, 194, 229.
feature, scented the, 239.
repose, hushed in, 383.
Grimes is dead, old, 596.
Grim-visaged war, 95.
Grin, one universal, 362.
owned with a, 507.
sin to sit and, 635.
so merry, every, 431.
the devil did, 501.
vanquish Berkeley by a, 380.
Grind, axe to, 528.
one demd horrid, 652.
slowly, mills of God, 793.
the faces of the poor, 833.
the poor, laws, 395.
Grinders cease because they are few, 831.
Grindstone, noses to the, 11, 172, 191, 360.
Grinned horrible, death, 229.
Grinning, mock your own, 144.
Grip, where ye feel your honour, 448.
Gripe, barren sceptre in my, 121.
of noose, necks to, 440.
Griping griefs, 404.
Grisly terror, so spake the, 229.
Gristle, people in the, 408.
Grizzled, his beard was, 129.
his hair just, 276.
Groan, anguish poured his, 366.
bubbling, sinks with, 547.
condemned alike to, 381.
nor sigh nor, 183.
the knell the pall the, 562.
Groans of the dying, 489.
sovereign of sighs and, 55.
Groans, thy old, ring yet in my ears, 106.
Groaning ever for the past, 651.
Groined the aisles of Christian Rome, 598.
Grooms and porters on the bridge, 626.
Grooves of change, ringing, 626.
Grose, his name was, 559.
Gross and scope of my opinion, 126.
ear can hear, things that no, 245.
Grossness, by losing all its, 410.
Ground, acre of barren, 42.
another man's, 45.
as water spilt on the, 815.
call it holy, 570.
every vice on Christian, 332.
fathom-line could never touch, 84.
gently kissed the, 343.
haunted holy, 541.
herbe that growes on, 28.
I live a burden to the, 340.
least willing to quit the, 432.
let us sit upon the, 82.
no slave to till my, 418.
low sitting on the, 28.
my tail go to the, 10.
not upon dreams, 172.
of nature, solid, 485.
purple all the, 247.
seem to tread on classic, 299.
temple and tower went to the, 252.
withering on the, 338.
Grounded on just and right, 238.
Groundlings, ears of the, 137.
Grove, his name was printed, 559.
nightingale's song in the, 428.
of Academe, the olive, 241.
of myrtles, 175.
Groves are of laurel and myrtle, 803.
fountain heads and pathless, 184.
frequenting sacred, 221.
God's first temples, 573.
Grow dim with age, the sun, 290.
double, surely you 'll, 466.
learning wiser, 422.
old, always find time to, 312.
to what they seem, 395.
wiser and better, 670.
Growing when ye 're sleeping, 495.
Grown by what it fed on, 128.
so great, he is, 110.
Grownd, herbe that growes on, 28.
Grows old and fat, 84.
with his growth, 317.
Growth, children of a larger, 275.
confidence a plant of slow, 364.
man is the nobler, 433.
man seems the only, 394.
of mother earth, 468.
Grub, joiner squirrel or old, 104.
Grudge, feed fat the ancient, 61.
the throe, never, 649.
Grundy say, what will Mrs., 457.
Grunt and sweat, 136.
Guard dies never surrenders, 810.
me with a watchful eye, 300.
our native seas, 514.
our spoons, from whom we, 593.
thy bed, holy angels, 302.

Guardian angel o'er his life, 455.
angels sung the strain, 358.
on the tower, the, 655.
Guardians of the fair, eunuchs, 310.
Gude nicht and joy be wi' you, 458.
time coming, 493.
Gudeman 's awa', when our, 427.
Gudgeon, this fool, 60.
Gudgeons, to swallow, 214.
Guerdon, the fair, 247.
Guesseth but in part, he, 503.
Guest, keen, fits a dull fighter, 87.
speed the going, 328.
speed the parting, 328, 346.
the soul the body's, 25.
Guests in the depths of hell, 825.
Guid to be honest and true, 450.
to be merry and wise, 450.
Guide in smoke and flame, 493.
mine equal my, 820.
my companion my, 851.
my lonely way, 402.
philosopher and friend, 320.
providence their, 240.
till judgment, 102.
Guides, blind, 840.
the planets in their course, 456.
Guilded shore, 63.
Guile, lips from speaking, 819.
Guilt away, wash her, 403.
can look on, 297,
is in that heart, I ask not if, 522.
of Eastern kings, 258.
so full of artless jealousy is, 142.
those who fear not, 413.
to cover, the only art her, 403.
Guiltier than him they try, 47.
Guilty consciences make cowards, 691.
man escape, let no, 664.
mind, suspicion haunts the, 95.
of his own death, 143.
of such a ballad, 54.
thing, started like a, 126.
thing surprised, 478.
wealth, his genuine and less, 257.
Guinea, jingling of the, 626.
within the compass of a, 536.
Guinea's stamp, rank is but the, 452.
Guitar, touched his, 581.
Gulf profound, 228.
Gulled, if the world will be, 192.
Gum, medicinal, 157.
Gun, certain as a, 211.
never lost an English, 628.
shot out of an elder, 92.
sure as a, 277, 786.
Guns, but for these vile, 83.
though winds blew great, 436.
Gust hath blown his fill, the, 250.
Gusty thieves, 585.
Guy, county, the hour is nigh, 494.
Gypsies, pilfers like, 413.
serve stolen children, as, 441.
Gypsying, days when we went, 683.
Gyves, as if they had, 87.

Habeas corpus, protection of, 435.
Habit, apparelled in more precious, 53.
Habit, costly thy, 130.
increased by actions, 745.
is second nature, 779.
powerful is the empire of, 709.
use doth breed a, in a man, 44.
Habits devil is angel yet in this, 141.
ill, gather by unseen degrees, 274.
of peace and patience, 207.
small, well pursued, 437.
Habitable world, look round the, 274.
Habitants, converse with heavenly, 245.
Habitation, giddy and unsure, 89.
local, and a name, 59.
Habitual, practise what you would make, 745.
Had we never loved sae kindly, 452.
Hades, descent to, 759.
no one goes to, with his wealth, 694.
Haggard, if I do prove her, 153.
Hags, black and midnight, 123.
Hail Columbia happy land, 465.
fellow well met, 290.
holy light, 230.
horrors, 223.
the rising sun, let others, 387.
to the chief, 491.
unless God send his, 643.
wedded love, 234.
Hails you Tom or Jack, 423.
Hair, amber-dropping, 246.
as free, robes loosely flowing, 178.
beauty draws us with a single, 274, 326.
been lives, had all his, 156.
distinguish and divide a, 210.
each particular, stand an end, 131.
every, a soul doth bind, 274.
flaming meteor shone for, 261.
girl-graduates in their golden, 629.
just grizzled, 276.
loose his beard and hoary, 383.
man that coloured his, 732.
most resplendent, 483.
my fell of, 125.
ninth part of a, 85.
of a woman, one, 191.
of the same dog, 16.
on end at his own wonders, 420.
sacred, dissever, 326.
shakes pestilence, his horrid, 229.
single, casts its shadow, 709.
streamed like a meteor, 383.
strung with his, 56.
tangles of Neæra's, 247.
transfigures its golden, 657.
trimmed in silence, 731.
would rouse and stir, 125.
wisdom is the gray, 836.
Hairs, bring down my gray, 813.
of your head all numbered, 839.
superfluity comes sooner by white, 60.
were silver-white, 589.
Hair-breadth 'scapes, 150.
Hairs-breadth of time, 750, 753.
Hal, no more of that, 85.
Halcyon days, 93.
Half broken-hearted, 539.
dust half deity, 554.

Half exceeds the whole, 693, 758.
hidden from the eye, 469.
his Troy was burnt, 88.
in shade and half in sun, 523.
knows everything, 593.
made up, 95.
my better, 34.
our knowledge we snatch, 320.
part of a blessed man, 78.
slave and half free, 622.
so good a grace, 47.
the creeds, faith in, 633.
the world knoweth not how the other half liveth, 771.
too civil by, 440.
Half-brother of the world, 654.
Half-gods go, when, 599.
Halfpenny loaves for a penny, 94.
Half-pennyworth of bread, 85.
Half-shirt is two napkins, 87.
Half-shut eye, before the, 357.
eyes, sees with his, 326.
Half-world, now o'er the one, 119.
Hall, Douglas in his, 490.
merry in, where beards wag all, 21.
merry swythe it is in, 21.
or bower, never heard in, 243.
Halls, dwelt in marble, 561.
of dazzling light, 678.
of death, the silent, 572.
Halloing and singing of anthems, 88.
Halloo your name, 75.
Hallowed is the time, 127.
relics should be hid, 251.
Halt between two opinions, 815.
to learn to, 729.
Halter draw, felt the, 440.
in hope one will cut the, 222.
now fitted the, 288.
threats of a, 436.
Halves, I 'll go his, 772.
Hamlet at the close of the day, 428.
king father, I 'll call thee, 130.
now the king drinks to, 145.
rude forefathers of the, 384.
tragedy of, with the prince of Denmark being left out, 494.
Hammer, no sound of, 421.
nor axe, neither, 815.
smith stand with his, 80.
your iron when it is hot, 709.
Hammers, aprons rules and, 159.
closing rivets up, 92, 296.
no, fell, 535.
Hampden, some village, 385.
Hand, adore the, 289.
against every man, 812.
and glove, 413.
and heart, I give my, 530.
and heart open and free, 102.
angry wafture of your, 112.
bird in the, 15, 740.
books to hold in the, 375.
cheek upon her, 105.
cloud like a man's, 815.
eager heart the kindlier, 633.
findeth to do do it, 831.
foot and, go cold, 23.
Hand for hand foot for foot, 813.
forget her cunning, 824.
freeman with unpurchased, 636.
glove upon that, 105.
handle toward my, 119.
has brushed them, no friendly, 296.
her 'prentice, 446.
his red right, 227.
hold a fire in his, 81.
I argue not against heaven's, 252.
imposition of a mightier, 590.
in hand, 50, 240, 362, 787.
in thy right, carry gentle peace, 100.
led by the Almighty's, 261.
length of days in her right, 825.
let not thy left, know, 838.
licks the, just raised, 315.
lifted in awe, 311.
like the dyer's, 163.
may no rude, deface it, 469.
misery is at, 769.
morn with rosy, 235.
mortality's strong, 80.
nature's sweet and cunning, 74.
not able to taste, 58.
of little employment, 143.
of war, 81.
open as day for melting charity, 90.
put in every honest, a whip, 155.
riches and honour in her left, 825.
Satan was now at, 228.
sweet Roman, 76.
sweeten this little, 124.
sworn foe to tyrants, 459.
that dealt the blow, 514.
that fed them, bite the, 411.
that gave the blow, 277.
that gives the blow, 289.
that hath made you fair, 49.
that made us is divine, 300.
that rounded Peter's dome, 598.
then join in, 426.
thunder in his lifted, 267.
time has laid his, gently, 617.
time with reckless, 617.
time's devouring, 352.
to execute, 255, 430.
to take occasion by the, 623.
touch of a vanished, 627.
unblessed thy, 346.
upon a woman, man that lays his, 463
upon many a heart, 616.
upon the ark, to lay their, 418.
upon the ocean's mane, 588.
upon thy mane, 548.
wash this blood from my, 120.
waved her lily, 348.
whatsoever thou takest in, 837.
white wonder of dear Juliet's, 108.
with my heart in 't, 43.
withhold not thine, 831.
wrenched with an unlineal, 121.
writ by God's own, 310.
you cannot see, 314.
Hands are the hands of Esau, 813.
by angel, 574.
by foreign, 335.
death lays his icy, 209.

Hands, entire affection hateth nicer, 27.
establish the work of our, 822.
fatal, their, 229.
former times shake, 212.
from picking and stealing, 850.
hath not a Jew, 63.
little folding of the, 825.
many, make light work, 17.
mischief for idle, 302.
mouths without, 273.
never made to tear each other, 302.
not hearts, 155.
of fellowship, the right, 846.
promiscuously applied, 548.
shake, with a king, 563.
that might have swayed, 384.
their knell is rung, by fairy, 389.
then take, 42.
to valour given, 574.
two, upon the breast, 667.
washing with invisible soap, 584.
watch that wants both, 415.
were made before knives, 293.
wings or feet, 230.
with his two happy, 31.
Handel 's but a ninny, 351.
Handle not taste not, 847.
toward my hand, 119.
Handles, everything hath two, 746.
Handful of meal in a barrel, 815.
of silver, just for a, 646.
Hand-in-glove, were, 293.
Handiwork, showeth his, 819.
Handmaid of justice, truth the, 460.
Hand-saw, hawk from a, 134.
Handsome, everything about him, 53.
in three hundred pounds a year, 46.
is that handsome does, 401.
wee thing, 450.
Handy-dandy, change places and, 148.
Hang a calf's skin, 79.
a doubt on, nor loop to, 154.
out our banners, 125.
sorrow care will kill a cat, 177.
the pensive head, 248.
themselves in hope one will come and cut the halter, 222.
together, we must all, 361.
upon his pent-house lid, 116.
us every mother's son, 57.
Hangs a tale, thereby, 68, 73.
his head for shame, 681.
on Dian's temple, 103.
on prince's favours, 99.
upon the cheek of night, 105.
Hanging and marriage go by destiny, 192.
and wiving go by destiny, 10, 63.
his cat on Monday, 856.
in a golden chain, 230.
was the worst use man could be put to, 175.
Hangman of creation mark, 449.
Hangman's whip, fear o' hell, 448.
Hannibal had mighty virtues, 186.
was a very pretty fellow, 295.
Haphazard, let no act be done at, 751.
Hapless love, pangs of, 367.
Happened once, this could but have, 650.
Happens at all, whatever, happens as it should, 751.
Happier in the passion we feel, 795.
than I know, feel that I am, 237.
things, remembering, 621.
Happiness below, virtue alone is, 319.
distant views of, 181.
depends as nature shows, 413.
domestic, thou only bliss, 419.
fireside, 455.
glimpse of, saw a, 221.
lies in superfluities, 738.
man's, to do proper things, 755.
of the greatest number, 856.
of the rational animal, 755.
our being's end and aim, 318.
our pastime and our, 477.
produced by a good inn, 372.
pursuit of, 434.
spectacle of human, 462.
that makes the heart afraid, 584.
thought of tender, 476.
through another's eyes, 71.
too familiar, 483.
too swiftly flies, 382.
virtue sufficient for, 760.
was born a twin, 557.
we prize, if solid, 362.
Happy accident, 174, 402, 792.
am I from care I 'm free, 689.
as a lover, 476.
because God wills it, 658.
constellations, 238.
could I be with either, 348.
days, a world of, 96.
earthlier, is the rose distilled, 57.
few, we band of brothers, 92.
fields farewell, 223.
for him his father was before him, 293.
he whose name has been well spelt, 559.
he with such a mother, 630.
hills pleasing shade, 381.
is he born or taught, 174.
is the blameless vestal's lot, 333.
little, if I could say how much, 51.
make two lovers, 330.
man be his dole, 46.
man happy dole, 11.
man that hath his quiver full, 824.
man 's without a shirt, 8.
mixtures of happy days, 554.
never so, as we suppose, 794.
pair live while ye may, 233.
soul that all the way, 259.
that have called thee so, 508.
the man and happy he alone, 273.
the man whose wish, 334.
to the unhappy owe, what the, 343.
walks and shades, 239.
was it for that son, 95.
who in his verse, can steer, 799.
why so few marriages are, 291.
years, ah, 541.
Harass the distrest, 366.
Harbinger, spring-time's, 199.
Harbingers of blood and death, 126.
to heaven, 221.
Harbour give, in life did, 178.

Hard a keeping oath, sworn too, 54.
Hard crab-tree, 211.
long is the way and, 227.
nothing so, but search will find it, 203.
their lot, how, 672.
to part when friends are dear, 433.
to please everybody, 712.
to please, uncertain coy and, 490.
way of transgressors is, 826.
Hardship, life of danger and, 537.
Hardships prevent melancholy, 373.
Hardens all within, 448.
Hardest-timbered oak, 94.
Hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve, 131.
Hare, hold with the, 12.
mad as a March, 18, 790.
to run with the, 33.
to start a, 84.
Hark from the tombs, 303.
hark the lark, 159.
the shrill trumpet sounds, 296.
they whisper, 334.
Harm me, fate cannot, 461.
win us to our, 116.
Harmes two the lesse, of, 5.
Harmless as doves, 839.
day, entertains the, 174.
earth, bowels of the, 83.
flaming meteor, 261.
necessary cat, 64.
pleasure, stock of, 369.
Harmonies, concerted, 580.
Harmonious numbers, 230.
sound on golden hinges, 236.
whose touch, 367.
Harmoniously confused, 333.
Harmony for thee O universe, 752.
heaven drowsy with, the, 56.
heavenly, 271.
hidden soul of, 249.
in her bright eye, 259.
in immortal souls, 65.
like deep, enforce attention, 81.
not understood, 316.
of circumstances, 706.
of shape, air and, 287.
of the universe, 409.
of the world, her voice the, 31.
sentimentally disposed to, 509.
to harmony, 271.
touches of sweet, 65.
Harness, dead in his, 837.
him that girdeth on his, 816.
on our back, die with, 126.
Haroun Alraschid, good, 623.
Harp, high-born Hoel's, 383.
in divers tones, 631.
of life, love took up the, 625.
of Orpheus, 253.
of thousand strings, 303.
open palm upon his, 617.
sings to one clear, 631.
through Tara's halls, 519.
Harps upon the willows, 824.
Harper, wind that grand old, 667.
Harping on my daughter, 133.
Harpy-footed Furies, 228.
Harrow up thy soul, 131.
Harry the King Bedford, 92.
with his beaver on, 86.
Harsh as truth, I will be as, 605.
the words of Mercury are, 57.
Harshness gives offence, no, 324.
Hart, like a youthful, 302.
panteth after water brooks, 820.
ungalled play, 138.
Harvest, earth laughs with a, 597.
of a quiet eye, 471.
of the new-mown hay, 296.
truly is plenteous, 839.
Harvest-home, a stubble-land at, 83.
Harvest-time of love, 508.
Haste, I am always in, 359.
make, the better foot before, 80.
maketh waste, 9.
married in, 295.
mounting in hot, 542.
one with moderate, 129.
sweaty, 126.
to be rich, 829.
to repay an obligation, 795.
to wed at leisure, wooed in, 72.
Hasten to be drunk, 273.
Hastening ills, prey to, 396.
Hasty as fire deaf as the sea, 80.
Hat, broad-brimmed, 352.
by his cockle, 405.
fashion of his, 50.
it was not all a, 571.
not the worse for wear, 417.
that bows to no salaam, 586.
the ultimum moriens of respectability, 638.
three cornered, the old, 635.
upon my head, with my, 375.
Hats, shocking bad, 463.
Hatched, chickens ere they are, 214, 791.
to the woful time, 120.
Hatches, his body 's under, 436.
Hate a dumpy woman, 556.
cherish those hearts that, 100.
immortal, 223.
in the like extreme, 345.
Juno's unrelenting, 274.
lost between us, no, 173.
of hate scorn of scorn, 623.
of those below, 543.
thine enemy, 838.
those you have injured, to, 747.
your neighbour, 591.
Hates that excellence, 355.
Hated him, loved my country and, 555.
needs but to be seen, to be, 317.
with a hate, 558.
Hater, he was a good, 375.
Hathaway, angels must love Ann, 690.
Hating David, not only, 268.
no one love but her, 547.
Hatred, love turned to, 294.
Haughtiness of soul, 298.
Haughty spirit before a fall, 826.
Haunt, exempt from public, 67.
Haunts in dale or mountain, 504.
of men, the busy, 570.
the guilty mind, suspicion, 95.
Haunted holy ground, 541.

Haunted me like a passion, 467.
spring and dale, from, 251.
Have and to hold, 850.
it so, you would, 798.
naught venture naught, 15.
we prize not what we, 53.
Have-much and Have-little, 789.
Havens, ports and happy, 80.
Having nothing yet hath all, 174, 846.
Havoc, cry, and let slip the dogs, 113.
Hawk from a hand-saw, 134.
Hawks, between two, 93.
Hawthorn bush with seats, 395.
in the dale, under the, 248.
Hay, harvest of the new mown, 296.
make, while the sun shines, 787.
needle in a bottle of, 670.
reposing himself in the, 400.
when the sun shineth make, 10.
Hazard of concealing, 448.
of the die, I will stand the, 98.
He alone is blessed, 289.
best can paint them, 333.
comes too near, 193, 350.
cometh unto you, 34.
first deceased, 175.
for God only, 232.
knew what 's what, 8.
may run that readeth, 836.
that is down, 212, 266.
that is not with me, 842.
that is robbed, 154.
that runs may read, 422.
that wrestles with us, 411.
He was the word that spake it, 177.
who can call to-day his own, 273.
Head and front of my offending, 149.
beauteous honours on its, 337.
buck of the first, 55.
coals of fire on his, 828, 844.
cover my, now, 584.
crotchets in thy, thou hast some, 45.
crown of his, 51, 173, 198.
crown old winter's, 259.
dissever from the fair, 326.
eternal sunshine settles on its, 397.
fame over his living, 565.
fantastically carved, 90.
fruitless crown upon my, 121.
gently falling on thy, 302.
gently lay my, 218.
good gray, 627.
green grass turf at his, 405.
hairs of your, all numbered, 839.
hands wings, 230.
hang the pensive, 248.
hangs his, for shame, 681.
hat upon my, 375.
heart may give a lesson to the, 422.
heaven to the weary, 584.
helmet for a blow on the, 764.
here rests his, 386.
hoary, is a crown of glory, 826.
imperfections on my, 132.
is as full of quarrels, 107.
is fancy bred, in heart or, 63.
is not more native to the heart, 127.
is sick and the heart faint, 832.
Head, learned lumber in his, 325.
less beloved, 547.
lodgings in a, 210.
nail on the, 20, 183.
no roofe to shrowd his, 194.
not where to lay his, 839.
not yet completely silvered, 419.
of the table, 790.
of things, great, 717.
off with a golden axe, 103.
off with his, 97, 296.
on horror's, 154.
one small, 397.
plays round the, 319.
precious jewel in his, 67.
repairs his drooping, 248.
seems no bigger than his, 148.
silent doctor shook his, 349.
silvered o'er by time, 419.
so many books upon his, 457.
so young a body so old a, 64.
some less majestic, 547.
stroked with a slipper, 703.
sweet tooth in his, 33.
that wears a crown, 89.
the wise the reverend, 303.
to be let unfurnished, 210.
to contrive, 255, 430.
turns no more his, 499.
uneasy lies the, 89.
was silvered o'er with age, 348.
what seemed his, 228.
which statuaries loved to copy, 590.
with reading stuff the, 332.
Heads beneath their shoulders, 150.
hide their diminished, 231.
houseless, 147.
ignominious, 339.
nailed by the ears, 214.
never raising, 469.
so many wits so many, 10.
sometimes so little, 222.
tall men had empty, 170.
too little for wit, 222.
touch heaven, hills whose, 150.
two better than one, 12.
Head-stone of the corner, 823.
Headstrong as an allegory, 440.
Healer, scorn not death the, 696.
Healing in his wings, 836.
of the most High cometh, 837.
Health, be thou a spirit of, 130.
best physic to preserve, 167.
dainties might hurt their, 398.
good sense and good, 713.
he that will this, deny, 672.
hunt in fields for, 270.
is the second blessing, 208.
my nerves and fibres brace, 357.
peace and, 387.
peace and competence, 319.
unbought, 270.
vital principle of bliss, 358.
while grace affordeth, 22.
Healths five-fathom deep, 105.
Healthful play, 302.
Healthy nature, blessed is the, 579.
wealthy and wise, 360.

Heap, misfortunes laid in one, 736.
of dust alone remains of thee, 335.
Heaps of miser's treasures, 244.
of pearl, 96.
unsunned, of treasure, 244.
Heapeth up riches, 819.
Hear a voice you cannot hear, I, 314.
be silent that you may, 113.
be swift to, 849.
by tale or history, 57.
he that hath ears to, 841.
it not Duncan, 119.
listening still they seemed to, 345.
me for my cause, 113.
none so deaf that will not, 19, 283.
these tell-tale women, 97.
to see to feel to, 541.
Heard and do in part believe it, 127.
for much speaking, 838.
I will be, 605.
it said full oft, 163.
melodies are sweet, 576.
of thee by the hearing of the ear, 818.
round the world, 599.
so coldly, 606.
the world around, 251.
wished she had not, it, 150.
Hearers, too deep for his, 399.
Hearing ear, the, 827.
ear the speaking tongue, 603.
of the ear, heard of thee by the, 818.
Hearings, younger, quite ravished, 55.
Hearkeners seldom hear good of themselves, 283.
Hearse, underneath this sable, 179.
Hearsed in death, 130.
Heart, a little heaven in each, 288.
a merry, 826.
afraid, that makes the, 584.
and hand both open, 102.
and lute, my, 525.
arrow for the, 560.
as he thinketh in his, 828.
awake to the flowers, 520.
bare the mean, 328.
be troubled, let not your, 843.
beating of my own, 634.
beatings of my, 467.
beats high and warm, blood-tinctured, 620.
bowed down by weight of woe, 561.
bread which strengthens man's, 283.
buildeth on the vulgar, 89.
burn within us, 842.
can know, ease the, 389.
can ne'er a transport know, 377.
can this fond, forget, 582.
cockles of the, 853.
command my, and me, 258.
comes not to the, 319.
congenial to my, 398.
could find it in my, 52.
detector of the, 307.
detests him, my, 338.
did break, some, 631.
distrusting asks, 398.
doth ache, while his, 266.
doth the full, reveal, 502.
Heart, doubt one, that if believed, 641.
dupe of the, 795.
ease of, her look conveyed, 444.
eat not thy, 729.
evening twilight of the, 562.
every, to heaven aspires, 534.
every woman is a rake at, 321.
fails thee, if thy, 26.
faint, ne'er won fair lady, 789.
faint and the head is sick, 832.
felt along the, 467.
first set my poor, free, 184.
fool hath said in his, 818.
for any fate, with a, 612.
for every fate, here 's a, 553.
for falsehood framed, 442.
fountain of sweet tears, 469.
gently upon my, 617.
gets his speeches by, 456.
give lesson to the head, 422.
give me back my, 540.
gladness of, 837.
glows in every, 310.
great thoughts come from the, 803.
grief tears his, 341.
griping griefs the, wound, 404.
grow fonder, absence makes the, 581.
hand upon many a, 616.
hand with my, in 't, 43.
hard was the, 38.
has learned to glow, 346.
hath 'scaped this sorrow, 162.
hath tried, save he whose, 550.
he seeth with the, 503.
head is not more native to the, 127.
how dear to this, 537.
I give my hand and, 530.
if guilt 's in that, 522.
in concord beats, 485.
in conjecture of a neighbour's, 749.
in thy hand, 43.
incense of the, 362, 538.
is a free and fetterless thing, 680.
is fixed, my, 821.
is freedom's shield, each, 675.
is idly stirred, my, 471.
is in a vein, when the, 525.
is in the highlands, my, 450.
is true as steel, 58.
is wax to be moulded, 792.
kind and gentle, he had, 400.
kindlier hand the eager, 633.
knew of pain, all the, 679.
knock at my ribs, 116.
know truth by the, 799.
knoweth his own bitterness, 826.
let me wring your, 140.
level in her husband's, 75.
look in thy, 34.
look then into thine, 612.
lord of the lion, 392.
maketh glad the, 823.
man after his own, 814.
man's, deviseth his way, 828.
many a feeling, 502.
merry, doeth good, 827.
merry, goes all the day, 77.

Heart, merry, maketh a cheerful countenance, 826.
more native to the, 127.
moved more than with a trumpet, 34.
music in my, I bore, 473.
must have something to cherish, 617.
my book and, 686.
my fond, shall pant for you, 671.
naked human, 308.
nature's, beats strong, 634.
nature's, in tune, 580.
ne'er within him burned, 488.
new opened, I feel my, 99.
next our own, 569.
of a maiden is stolen, when the, 521.
of a man is depressed, 348.
of courtesy, seated in the, 34.
of heart, in my, 138.
of man depressed with cares, 348.
of man, the devil dwells in, 218.
of my mystery, pluck out the, 139.
of nature, out from the, 598.
old man's, blood in an, 655.
on her lips, 554.
or head, where is fancy bred in, 63.
or hope, nor bate a jot of, 252.
out of the abundance of the, 839.
pang that rends the, 398.
plays an old tune on the, 654.
preaching down a daughter's, 626.
ran o'er with silent worship, 554.
repairs, a generous, 344.
replies, and the, 422.
responds unto his own, 613.
riven with vain endeavour, 473.
rotten at the, 61.
ruddy drops that visit my sad, 112.
ruddy drops that warm my, 383.
seeth with the, 503.
Shakespeare unlocked his, 485, 652.
show his eyes and grieve his, 123.
sick, maketh the, 826.
sigh that rends thy constant, 402.
sinking, changing cheek, 550.
sky did never melt into his, 468.
sleeps on his own, 471.
so full a drop overfills it, 658.
spring of love gushed from my, 498.
strike mine eyes not my, 178.
stuff which weighs upon the, 125.
such partings break the, 540.
suffered idleness to eat his, 30.
sweet creation of some, 546.
sweetly tender, 624.
take thy beak from out my, 640.
tears rise in the, 630.
tenderest, even the, 569.
that break and give no sign, 636.
that has truly loved, 520.
that is broken, soothe a, 492.
that is soonest awake, 520.
that loved her, betray the, 467.
that mighty, is lying still, 470.
that never feels a pain, 377.
that was humble, 518.
the season priketh every gentil, 2.
they say Ward has no, 456.
to conceive, 688.
Heart to eate thy, 30.
to heart mind to mind, 488.
to resolve, 430.
toil on poor, unceasingly, 654.
tongue nor, cannot conceive, 120.
unpack my, with words, 135.
untainted, 94.
untravelled fondly turns to thee, 394
upon my sleeve, wear my, 149.
want of, 584.
war was in his, 821.
warm within, 422.
was kind and soft, 436.
was wax to receive, 554.
way to hit a woman's, 597.
weed's plain, 656.
what female, can gold despise, 381.
when we meet a mutual, 358.
where your treasure is, 838.
which most enamour us, 554.
which others bleed for, 294.
whispers the o'erfraught, 124.
whose lines are mottoes of the, 514.
widow's, to sing for joy, 817.
will break, thus the, 543.
with heart in concord, 485.
with strings of steel, 139.
with your treasure, 838.
within and God o'erhead, 612.
would break my jealous, 279.
would fain deny, 124.
Hearts are mighty, 46.
are warm, our, 676.
believe the truths I tell, 389.
bid the tyrants defiance, 516.
cheerful, now broken, 523.
cherish those, that hate thee, 100.
day-star arise in your, 849.
dry as summer dust, 479.
endure, of all that human, 367.
ensanguined, 420.
feeling, touch but rightly, 455.
hands not, 155.
he fashioneth their, alike, 819.
here bring your wounded, 524.
in love use their own tongues, 51.
kind, are more than coronets, 624.
lie withered, when true, 521.
love in your, as idly burns, 213.
of his countrymen, 445.
of his fellow-citizens, 445.
of kings, enthroned in the, 64.
of oak are our ships, 388.
our, our hopes are all with thee, 615
our, our hopes our prayers, 615.
passion of great, 656.
resolved on victory or death, 804.
steal away your, 114.
that love, dissensions between, 526.
that once beat high, 519.
that the world had tried, 526.
there is no union here of, 496.
though stout and brave, 612.
thousand, beat happily, 542
to live in, we leave behind, 516.
two, that beat as one, 805.
union of, union of hands, 596.
unkind, I have heard of, 466.

Hearts unto wisdom, apply our, 822.
Heart's core, wear him in my, 138.
current lends the cup its glow, 636.
deep well, 683.
desires be with you, your, 66.
hope and home, 574.
supreme ambition, 377.
Heartache, end the, 135.
Heartfelt joy, sunshine and, 319.
Hearth, clean fire and clean, 508.
cricket on the, 250.
vanished from his lonely, 486.
Heartsome wi' thee, 671.
Heart-stain, ne'er carried a, 519.
Heart-strings, jesses were my dear, 153.
Heart-throbs, count time by, 654.
Hearty old man, 506.
Heat, cold that moderates, 792.
fantastic summer's, 81.
for the cold and cold for the hot, 792.
have neither, nor light, 180.
ma'am it was so dreadful, 461.
not a furnace for your foe, 98.
of conflict, through the, 476.
of the day, burden and, 840.
one, doth drive another, 36.
one draught above, 74.
that Promethean, 156.
Heath, land of brown, 489.
my foot is on my native, 493.
Heathen Chinee is peculiar, 669.
Heath-flower dashed the dew, from the, 491.
Heating, warm without, 312.
Heat-oppressed brain, 119.
Heaven a time ordains, 252.
all places alike distant from, 190.
all that we believe of, 280.
all the way to, 259.
all things in, and earth, 31.
alone is given away, 658.
and earth, more things in, 133.
and earth unfolds, 57.
and happy constellations, 238.
and home, points of, 485.
approving, 355.
around our infancy, 658.
around us all, 522.
ascribe to, 73.
beauteous eye of, 79.
beholding, feeling hell, 526.
below, like a little, 302.
better than serve in, 224.
breaks the serene of, 507.
breath of, 416.
bright sun of, 101.
bring with thee airs from, 130.
but tries our virtue, 380.
cannot heal, no sorrow that, 524.
commences, his, 396.
confess yourself to, 141.
dear to, is saintly chastity, 245.
dearest foe in, 128.
deeds are the sons of, 368.
doth with us as we with torches, 46.
drowsy with the harmony, 56.
every heart aspires to, 534.
every purpose under the, 830.
Heaven, every virtue under, 329.
exhaled and went to, 308.
face of, so fine, 107.
fantastic tricks before high, 48.
farther off from, 583.
fault to, 127.
fell from, 225.
fiercest spirit that fought in, 226.
first taught letters, 333.
first-born, offspring of, 230.
floor of, is thick inlaid, 65.
fragrance smells to, 362.
from all creatures hides, 315.
from, it came, 508.
from yon blue, 624.
gained a friend from, 386.
gates of, to the, 473.
gems of, 233.
gentle rain from, 64.
gives its favourites early death, 546.
gluttony ne'er looks to, 246.
God alone to be seen in, 553.
God is in his, 644.
good sense the gift of, 322.
grants before the prayer, 269.
great eye of, 27.
had made her such a man, 150.
harbingers to, 221.
has no rage like love to hatred turned 294.
has not power upon the past, 274.
has willed we die alone, 569.
hath done for this land, what, 540.
he cried, O, 513.
he gained from, a friend, 386.
hell I suffer seems a, 231.
high hope for a low, 54.
hills whose heads touch, 150.
his blessed part to, 100.
how art thou fallen from, 833.
husbandry in, 119.
in each heart a little, 288.
in her eye, 237.
in hope to merit, 540.
invites hell threatens, 307.
is heard no more in, 235.
is love for love is heaven, 487.
is not always angry, 289.
is shining o'er us, 675.
is there care in, 28.
itself would stoop to her, 246.
journey like the path to, 244.
joy of, to earth come down, 672.
just are the ways of, 344.
kindred points of, 485.
lay up treasures in, 838.
leave her to, 132.
led the way to, 313.
less of earth than, 491.
lies about us in our infancy, 477.
light from, 447, 549.
light of, restore, 340.
livery of the court of, 588.
made him, every man is as, 788.
man alone beneath the, 488.
matches are made in, 192.
moderation the gift of, 698.
my offence is rank it smells to, 139.

Heaven nothing can cover his fame but, 198.
nothing true but, 524.
of charms divine, 343.
of hell, in itself can make a, 224
of invention, the brightest, 90.
offspring of, 230.
on earth, 232.
one minute of, 526.
opened wide her ever-during gates, 236.
opening bud to, conveyed, 500.
or hell, summons thee to, 119.
path to, 244.
permit to, 240.
Persian's, is easily made, 519.
pities hapless man, 343.
places shall be hell that are not, 41.
points out an hereafter, 298.
prayer ardent opens, 309.
quite in the verge of, 307.
recompense did send, 386.
remedies we ascribe to, 73.
report they bore to, 307.
riches flow from bounteous, 346.
sends us good meat, 388.
she did but dream of, 270.
shed, light which, 522.
silent finger points to, 481.
so much of earth so much of, 472.
soul look down from, 277.
soul white as, 197.
sounds my fame, 344.
spires point to, 481.
starry cope of, 234.
steep and thorny way to, 129.
stole the livery of, 588.
succour dawns from, 492.
sweetened by the airs of, 597.
taken quick to, 37.
the selfsame, that frowns, 98.
things are the sons of, 368.
thy hues were born in, 574.
to be young was very, 476.
to earth, doth glance from, 59.
to gaudy day denies, which, 551.
to the weary head, 584.
too, all this and, 282.
tries the earth, 658.
't was whispered in, 't was muttered in hell, 674.
upon earth, that, 584.
visits, places the eye of, 80.
wanted one immortal song, 267.
was all tranquillity, 527.
were not heaven if we knew what it were, 256.
when earth was nigher, 644.
will bless your store, 433.
winds of, visit her face, 128.
with all its splendors, 658.
Heavens blaze forth the death of princes, 112.
bowed the high, 23.
declare the glory of God, 819.
hear these tell-tale women, 97.
hung be the, with black, 93.
should fall, if ever the, 771.
Heavens, spangled, a shining frame, 300.
that which we call the, 717.
Heaven's best treasures, 387.
breath smells wooingly, 117.
chancery, flew up to, 379.
cherubim horsed, 118.
decree, curst by, 398.
ebon vault, 568.
eternal year is thine, 270.
first law, order is, 319.
gate, the lark at, 159.
gates, she claps her wings at, 32.
hand, argue not against, 209.
help is better than early rising, 790.
immortal noon, 566.
last best gift, 235.
lights, godfathers of, 54.
melodious strains, 640.
own light, 496.
pavement, riches of, 225.
Sovereign saves, 308.
sweetest air, 162.
wide pathless way, 250.
Heaven-born band, 465.
Heaven-directed to the poor, 321.
Heaven-eyed creature, 486.
Heaven-kissing hill, 140.
Heavenly blessings, 302.
days that cannot die, 469.
empire of the, 29.
gift of poesy, profaned thy, 270.
habitants, converse with, 245.
harmony, from, 271.
hope is all serene, 535.
host, ye, 278.
jewel, have I caught my, 34.
lays, pure delight by, 477.
maid was young, 390.
paradise is that place, 485.
spirits, is there love in, 28.
Heaven-taught lyre, 377.
Heaviest battalions, 801.
Heaviness, spirit of, 834.
Heavy and red, eyelids, 585.
change, but O the, 247.
Hebrew in the dying light, 589.
Hecuba to him, what 's, 134.
Hector still survives, while, 338.
Hedge a king, divinity doth, 142.
Hedgehog rolled up, lies like a, 584.
Hedgehogs dressed in lace, 635.
Heed for himself, will take no, 470.
take, lest he fall, 845.
Heedless, unwise to be, 715.
Heeds not he hears not, 666.
Heel, at his, a stone, 405.
of the courtier, 143.
tread each other's, 308.
tread upon another's, 143.
Heels, Cæsar with a senate at his, 319.
detraction at your, 76.
I took to my, 703.
of pleasure, treads upon the, 295.
slippers good to the, 637.
with an income at its, 415.
Height, objects in an airy, 287.
of man, measure of the, 719.
of this great argument, 223.

Heights by great men reached, 616.
other, in other lives, 645.
the soul is competent to gain, 480.
Heir of all the ages, 626.
of fame, great, 251.
the world creation's, 394.
to, shocks that flesh is, 135.
to the first, each second stood, 149.
with all her children wants an, 321.
Heirs of truth and pure delight, 477.
unknown, 321.
Helen, like another, 272.
Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt, 59.
Helicon's harmonious springs, 382.
Helios, Antigonous the son of, 740.
Hell, agreement with, 605, 834.
all places shall be, 41.
beholding heaven feeling, 526.
better to reign in, 224.
blasts from, 130.
broke loose, all, 234.
characters of, to trace, 383.
contains no fouler fiend, 345.
cunning livery of, 48.
damned use that word in, 108.
detests him as the gates of, 338.
fear of, 's a hangman's whip, 448.
for hoarding went to, 95.
for horses, England, 192.
for women, Italy, 192.
from beneath is moved, 833.
grew darker at their frown, 229.
guests in the depths of, 825.
has no fury like a woman scorned, 294.
I suffer seems a heaven, 231.
injured lover's, 235.
into the mouth of, 628.
is full of good intentions, 372.
is full of good meanings, 205.
is moved for thee, 833.
it is in suing long to bide, 29.
itself breathes out contagion, 139.
long is the way out of, 227.
making earth a, 540.
milk of concord into, 124.
myself am, 231.
no fiend can match in, 296.
of heaven in itself can make a, 224.
of waters, 545.
of witchcraft, 163.
paved with good intentions, 372.
procuress to the lords of, 632.
quiet to quick bosoms is a, 543.
rebellious, 140.
riches grow in, 225.
shall stir for this, all, 93.
summons thee to heaven or to, 1.9.
terrible as, 228.
threatens heaven invites, 307.
to choose love by another's eyes, 57.
to ears polite, never mentions, 322.
trembled at the hideous name, 229.
'twas muttered in, 674.
which way I fly is, 231.
within him, 231.
within myself, I feel a, 218.
Hell's concave, tore, 224.
Helm, Palinurus nodded at the, 332.
Helm, pleasure at the, 383.
when the sea is calm, 710.
Hellespont and the Propontic, 155.
Helmet for a blow on the head, 764.
shall make a hive for bees, 25.
that is Mambrino's, 786.
Help, angels make assay, 139.
encumbers him with, 370.
hindrance and a, 472.
his ready, was ever nigh, 366.
in trouble, a very present, 820.
me Cassius or I sink, 110.
me, who ran to, 535.
of man, vain is the, 821.
others out of a fellow-feeling, 185.
past, should be past grief, 77.
themselves, God helps them that, 360
thyself and God will, 206, 797.
Helper, our antagonist is our, 411.
our, he amid the flood, 770.
Helter-skelter hurry-scurry, 506.
Hempen string, sing in a, 184.
Hen gathereth her chickens, 841.
Hender, no one nigh to, 659.
Henpecked you all, 555.
Heraclitus would not laugh, what, 484.
Herald Mercury, like the, 140.
no other, after my death, 101.
of joy, perfectest, 51.
Herald's coat without sleeves, 87.
Heraldry, our new, is hands, 155.
the boast of, 384.
Herbe, dainty flowre or, 28.
Herbs and other country messes, 248
better is a dinner of, 826.
powerful grace that lies in, 106.
Hercules do what he may, 145.
he is a second, 722.
no more like than I to, 128.
Herd, the lowing, 384.
Here a little and there a little, 834.
I and sorrows sit, 79.
in the body pent, 497.
is the whole set, 442.
's to the housewife, 442.
's to the maiden, 442.
's to the widow of fifty, 442.
lies a truly honest man, 259.
lies our sovereign, 279.
nor there, neither, 156.
rests his head, 386.
we will sit, 65.
Hereafter, points out an, 298.
Hereditary bondsmen, 541.
Heritage, I have a goodly, 818.
noble by, 285.
of old age, 608.
of woe, lord of himself, that, 551
service is no, 73.
the sea, our, 537.
Hermit, a sceptred, 677.
dwell a weeping, 390.
dwell, shall I like a, 26.
man the, sighed, 513.
of Prague, the old, 77.
of the dale, gentle, 402.
Hermitage, take that for an, 260.
Hero and the man complete, 299.

Hero as in life a friend, 340.
he who aspires to be a, 374.
made by murder of millions, 425.
perish or sparrow fall, 315.
see the conquering, 281.
to his valet, no one is a, 740.
Herod, out-herods, 137.
Heroes as great have died, 340.
hail ye, heaven-born band, 465.
of old, my peers the, 650.
Heroic deed, counsel and, 456.
enterprise is gone, 409.
poem a biography, 578.
stoic Cato, 559.
Herostratus lives, 219.
Herring, nor good red, 13.
Herrings, Douglas in red, 563.
Herte, seson priketh every gentil, 2.
Herveys, men women and, 461.
Hesitate dislike, 327.
Hesperus that led the starry host, 233.
Heterodoxy another man's doxy, 858.
Hew and hack, somebody to, 211.
Hexameter, in the, 504.
Hey-day in the blood, 140.
Hic jacet, its forlorn, 469.
these two narrow words, 27.
Hid, murder cannot long be, 62.
Hidden soul of harmony, 249.
Hide her shame, 403.
man within him, 49.
myself in thee, let me, 432.
offences to bare to, 101.
the fault I see, to, 334.
their diminished heads, 231.
those hills of snow, 49, 184.
thou wear a lion's, 79.
your diminished rays, 322.
Hides a dark soul, 244.
a shining face, 423.
beauties while she, reveals, 378.
from himself his state, 365,
Hideous, makes night, 331.
making night, 131.
Hiding-place, dark and lonely, 501.
Hierophants of inspiration, 568.
Hies to his confine, erring spirit, 126.
High ambition lowly laid, 487.
and low, death makes equal, 9.
and palmy state of Rome, 126.
characters cries one, 257.
converse, hold, 356.
erected thoughts, 34.
estate, fallen from his, 271.
hope for a low heaven, 54.
hopes, stirred up with, 254.
instincts, 478.
life, high characters from, 320.
mountains are a feeling, 543.
of the most, cometh healing, 837.
on a throne of royal state, 226.
over-arched, 224, 239.
thinking and plain living, 472.
to Him no, no low, 316.
High-blown pride broke under me, 99.
High-born Hoel's harp, 383.
Higher law than the Constitution, 595.
Highest, peppered the, 399.
Highest thing is truth, 4.
Highland Mary, spare his, 618.
Highlands, my heart 's in the, 450.
High-lived company, 402.
Highly fed and lowly taught, 73.
what thou wouldst, 117.
Highness' dog at Kew, 334.
High-road to England, 370.
Highways, rivers are, 799.
Hill apart, sat on a, 228.
by the wind-beaten, 515.
city that is set on an, 838.
cot beside the, 455.
had climbed the highest, 673.
heaven-kissing, 140.
king of France went up the, 686.
on the 'customed, 386.
that skirts the down, 428.
yon high eastward, 127.
Hills ancient as the sun, 572.
and valleys dales and fields, 40.
cattle upon a thousand, 820.
far across the, they went, 627.
happy, pleasing shade, 381.
hewn on Norwegian, 224.
of snow, hide those, 49, 184.
of the stormy north, 571.
over the, and far away, 348, 627.
peep o'er hills, 323.
rock-ribbed and ancient, 572.
strong amid the, 634.
to the reverberate, 75.
where spices grow, 302.
whose heads touch heaven, 150.
Hillside, conduct ye to a, 253.
Him, from, that hath not, 841.
no high no low to, 316.
of the western dome, 268.
Himself a host, 337.
from God he could not free, 598.
Hind mated by the lion, 73.
rational, Costard, 54.
Hinders needle and thread, 585.
Hindmost, devil take the, 211.
Hindrance and a help, 472.
Hinge nor loop, 154.
Hinges, golden, moving, 236.
grate harsh thunder, 229.
pregnant, of the knee, 137.
Hint a fault, just, 327.
to speak, it was my, 150.
upon this, I spake, 151.
Hip and thigh, smote them, 814.
have ye him on the, 18.
I have you on the, 65.
Hippocrene, blushful, 575.
Hire, labourer is worthy of his, 842.
His faith might be wrong, 260.
time is forever, 260.
Hiss for the fly, the Lord shall, 833.
Historian of my country's woes, 342.
poet naturalist and, 367.
Histories make men wise, 168.
History, anything but, 304.
assassination has never changed, 607
best studied, 590.
bloom upon the stock of, 486.
dignity of, 304, 593.

History, ever hear by tale or, 57.
hath triumphed over time, 26.
he has invented, 801.
in a nation's eyes, 385.
is philosophy teaching by examples, 304.
must be false, 304.
of England written with knowledge, 609.
picture of human crimes, 801.
portance in my travels', 150.
register of crimes, 430.
repeats itself, 808.
strange eventful, 69.
truth of anything by, 724.
what is her, 75.
with all her volumes, 546.
Hit, a very palpable, 145.
the nail on the head, 183.
Hits the mark, 161.
Hitch your wagon to a star, 603.
Hitches in a rhyme, 328.
Hitherto shalt thou come, 817.
Hive for bees, his helmet a, 25.
Hiving wisdom, 544.
Hoar antiquity, ways of, 403.
Hoard of maxims preaching, 626.
Hoarding went to hell, for his, 95.
Hoarse rough verse, 324.
Hoarseness of his note, 423.
Hoary head is a crown of glory, 826.
my days but dull and, 264.
Hobby-horse is forgot, 138.
Hobgoblin, consistency is a, 601.
Hobson's choice, 857.
Hocus-pocus science, 350.
Hoe, tickle the earth with a, 597.
Hoel's harp, to high-born, 383.
Hog in Epicurus' sty, fattest, 393.
Hogs eat acorns, greater ease than, 210.
Hoist with his own petar, 141.
Hold a candle, 351.
enough, cries, 126.
fast that which is good, 847.
high converse, 356.
his peace hereafter, forever, 850.
makes nice of no vile, 79.
the fleet angel, 362.
the fort I am coming, 681.
the mirror up to nature, 137.
thou the good, 632.
to have and to, 850.
with the hare, 12.
Holds fast the golden mean, 424.
Hole, Cæsar might stop a, 144.
in a' your coats, 449.
like a poisoned rat in a, 292.
mouse of one poor, 206, 336.
of discretion, the little, 56.
Holes, foxes have, 839.
triangular and square, 461.
where eyes did once inhabit, 96.
Holiday, to make a Roman, 546.
Holidays, all the year were playing, 83.
Holiday-rejoicing spirit, 509.
Holiest thing alive, 502.
Holily, that wouldst thou, 117.
Holiness, in the beauties of, 823.
Holland lies, where, 395.
Hollow, all was false and, 226.
blasts of wind, 347.
murmurs died away in, 390.
oak our palace is, 537.
Hollows crowned with summer sea, 629.
Hollow-eyed, sharp-looking, 50.
Holly branch on the old oak wall, 582.
Holy angels guard thy bed, 302.
ground, call it, 570.
haunted ground, 541.
text around she strews, 385.
time is quiet as a nun, the, 470.
writ, old odd ends stolen out of, 96.
writ, proofs of, 154.
Homage, all things do her, 31.
from contemporaries, 591.
of a tear, the, 541.
of thoughts unspoken, 616.
vice pays to virtue, 795.
worthless pomp of, 571.
Home, anchor of our peace at, 435.
at ease, live at, 176.
at evening's close, hie him, 386.
behold our, 550.
best country ever is at, 394.
day's march nearer, 497.
deep imaged in his soul, 345.
draw near their eternal, 221.
dream of, 525.
exile from, 568.
filled one, with glee, 570.
God who is our, 477.
his footsteps he hath turned, 488.
homely features to keep, 246.
I am going, 598.
in a better place at, 67.
in the ambush of my name strike, 47.
is home though ever so homely, 568.
is on the deep, 514.
kiss till the cow comes, 197.
keep his only son at, 392.
make friends at, 722.
makes her loved at, 447.
man goeth to his long, 831.
next way, farthest way about, 204.
no place like, 568.
of the brave, 517.
old England is our, 605.
on the rolling deep, 679.
out of house and, 89.
points of heaven and, 485.
revered abroad and loved at, 447.
sweet home, 568.
that dear hut our, 362.
there 's nobody at, 336.
though never so homely, 568.
to men's bosoms, 164.
to roost, chickens come, 606.
uneasy and confined at, 315.
when you knock is never at, 415.
Homes, forced from their, 395.
homeless near a thousand, 465.
of England, the stately, 569.
of silent prayer, eyes are, 632.
Home-bound fancy, 594.
Home-bred kine, beeves and, 474.
Home-keeping youth, 44.

Homeless near a thousand homes, 465.
Homely features to keep home, 246.
wits, home-keeping youth have, 44.
Homer all the books you need, 280.
deep-browed, 576.
Greece boasts her, 271.
himself must beg, 189.
living begged his bread, 189.
nods, nor is it, 323.
our poets steal from, 185.
sometimes nods, 706.
seven cities warred for, 194.
Homer's birth, seven cities claim, 194.
golden chain, 191.
lamp appeared, ere, 414.
rule the best, 328.
Hone, I like your book ingenious, 509.
Honest and true, 450.
as any man living, 52.
as the world goes, 133.
exceeding poor man, 62.
good just and, 670.
I am myself indifferent, 136.
in the sight of all men, 844.
labour bears a lovely face, 182.
man is aboon his might, 452.
man is the noblest work of God, 319.
man preferred to rich, 733.
my friends were poor but, 73.
tale speeds best, 97.
to be direct and, 154.
whatsoever things are, 847.
Honester, old man and no, 52.
Honesty, armed so strong in, 114.
corruption wins not more than, 100.
dwells like a miser, 72.
is his fault, 109.
is the best policy, 790.
neither manhood nor, 83.
no legacy so rich as, 73.
no, nor manhood in thee, 83.
party, is party expediency, 669.
spring and root of, 729.
Honey, flowing with milk and, 813.
gather, all the day, 302.
words sweet as, 337.
Honey and the honeycomb, 819.
Honey-dew, hath fed on, 500.
Honeyed dew, 692.
showers, 247.
Honey-heavy dew of slumber, 111.
Honeyless, leave them, 115.
Honorable, ancient and, 833.
Honour, all is lost save, 807.
and greatness of his name, 101.
and shame from no condition rise, 319.
and years, full of, 655.
as in war, 103.
bed of, 212, 305.
but an empty bubble, 272.
chastity of, 410.
comes a pilgrim gray, 390.
dead on the field of, 808.
depths and shoals of, 100.
faithful and clear in, 323.
from corruption keep, 101.
gives greatness, if, 436.
grip, where feel your, 448.
Honour hath no skill in surgery, 87.
hurt that, feels, 626.
is a mere scutcheon, 87.
is at the stake, 142.
is lodged, place where, 214.
is lost, what is left when, 709.
is spick and span new, 212.
is the subject of my story, 110.
jealous in, 69.
lies, there all the, 319.
love obedience troops of friends, 124.
loved I not, more, 259.
man being in, abideth not, 820.
mine shall be the post of, 349.
new made, forgets men's names, 78.
of more weight than an oath, 757.
one vessel unto, 844.
our fortunes and our sacred, 434.
pension list the roll of, 669.
perfect ways of, 101.
pluck up drowned, 84.
post of, is a private station, 298.
praise and glory given, 303.
pricks me on, 87.
prophet not without, 839.
public, is security, 689.
razed from the books of, 161.
rooted in dishonour, 629.
set to a leg, 87.
she knew what was, 237.
sin to covet, if it be a, 92.
sinks where commerce long prevails, 394.
that part more hurts, 214.
the king, fear God, 849.
thy father and mother, 695.
there comes, 390.
to pluck bright, 84.
turns with frown, defiant, 637.
unto the wife, giving, 849.
what is that word, 87.
without deserving, 35.
Honours, bears his blushing, 99.
more substantial, 406.
of the dead, fading, 487.
on its head, beauteous, 337.
to the world, he gave his, 100.
Honour's truckle-bed, 212.
voice, can, 384.
Honourable, men, all, 113.
retreat, 70.
wife, true and, 112.
Honoured bones, Shakespeare's, 251.
by strangers, 335.
how loved how, 335.
in his grave, 620.
in the breach, 130.
in their generations, 837.
so known so, 330.
Hood, a page of, 637.
drink with him that wears a, 22.
Hooded clouds like friars, 613.
Hoodwinked, judgment, 422.
Hoofs of a swinish multitude, 410.
Hook baited with a dragon's tail, 217.
or crook, 15, 28.
salt-fish on his, 158.
Hooks of steel, 129.

Hookas, divine in, 555.
Hook-nosed fellow of Rome, 90.
Hooping, out of all, 70.
Hoops of steel, grapple them with, 129.
three-hooped pot shall have ten, 94.
Hoop's bewitching round, 378.
Hooting at the glorious sun, 501.
Hope abandon who enter here, 769.
against hope, 496, 844.
animated by faith and, 369.
bade the world farewell, 513.
bate a jot of heart or, 252.
break it to our, 126.
cling to weakest, 561.
constancy in wind, 539.
could never hope too much, 634.
deferred, 826.
earthly, how bright soe'er, 535.
elevates, 239.
exiles feed on, 695.
farewell, fear remorse, 231.
final, is flat despair, 226.
flag of the free heart's, 574.
fooled with, 276.
for a fool, more, 828.
frustrate of his, 253.
hath happy place with me, 655.
heavenly, is all serene, 535.
her to attain, 28.
high, for a low heaven, 54.
I laugh for, 655.
in sure and certain, 851.
is brightest, 491.
is theirs by fancy fed, 381.
is there no, the sick man said, 349.
light of, leave the, 514.
lighthouse looked lovely as, 528.
like the gleaming taper, 399.
lined himself with, 88.
never comes that comes to all, 223.
never to, again, 99.
no other medicine but only, 48.
none e'er loved without, 377.
nor bate a jot of heart or, 252.
of all ills that men endure, 261.
of all who suffer, 619.
of day, without all, 241.
of many nations, 547.
of my spirit, the, 524.
of the resurrection, 851.
of Troy, Astyanax the, 338.
one only, my heart can cheer, 587.
phantoms of, 367.
pleasure, yet all, 276.
prevail, let not, 683.
prisoners of, 836.
repose in trembling, 386.
springs eternal, 315.
still relies on, 398.
strength is felt from, 340.
tells a flattering tale, 683.
the charmer, 513.
the dream of those that wake, 288.
the wretch relies on, 398.
thou hovering angel, 243.
thou nurse of young desire, 427.
though hope were lost, 433.
to attain her, 28.
Hope, to feed on, 29.
to have mercy, 29.
to meet again, the, 587.
to merit heaven, 540.
to the end, 849.
to write well hereafter, 253.
told a flattering tale, 683.
travels through, 318.
true, is swift, 97.
uncheered by, 537.
we have such, 846.
whence this pleasing, 298.
where reason would despair, love can, 377.
while there 's life there 's, 349.
white-handed, 243.
withering fled, 551.
world will disagree in faith and, 318.
Hopes, airy, my children, 480.
be filled, with better, 674.
belied our fears, 583.
crawling upon my startled, 296.
laid waste, 606.
like towering falcons, 287.
mortal, defeated, 482.
my fondest, decay, 526.
of future years, 615.
of living, high, 254.
sordid, and vain desires, 534.
startled, 296.
stirred up with high, 254.
tender leaves of, 99.
Hope's perpetual breath, 474.
tender blossoms, 805.
Hopeless anguish, 366.
fancy feigned, by, 630.
Horace whom I hated so, 545.
Horatio, as just a man, 137.
I knew him, 144.
in my mind's eye, 128.
thrift, thrift, 128.
to what base uses may we return, 144
Horatius kept the bridge, 593.
Horde, one polished, 560.
Horizon, I saw her just above the, 409.
Horn, blast of that dread, 490.
of the hunter, 673.
one blast upon his bugle, 492.
Pan lends his pagan, 331.
the lusty horn, 71.
thrice yon moon had filled her, 306.
Triton blow his wreathed, 477.
voice of that wild, 490.
Horrible discord, brayed, 236.
imaginings, 116.
shadow hence, 122.
Horrid grind, one demd, 652.
Horror, nodding, 243.
of falling into naught, 298.
of his folded tail, 251.
secret dread and inward, 298.
Horrors, hail, 223.
on horror's head, 154.
supped full with, 125.
Horse, anger is like a full hot, 98.
call me, 84.
cart before the, 18.
dark, 608.

Horse, give me another, 97.
gray mare the better, 17.
little dearer than his, 626.
look a gift, in the mouth, 11.
lost for want of a shoe, 360.
made fat by the king's eye, 729.
my kingdom for a, 98.
of that colour, 75.
one, was blind, 510.
philosophy is a good, 401.
ride a free, to death, 792.
scarce would move a, 416.
short, soon curried, 12.
sick as a, 379.
something in a flying, 468.
starveth, while grass groweth, 14.
talks of his, 61.
that which is now a, 158.
the taxed, 462.
to the water, 14.
trumpet sounds to, 296.
Horses, between two, 93.
Italy a paradise for, 192.
oats food for, 187.
Horseback, beggar on, 190.
sits on his, 78.
Horsed, heaven's cherubim, 118.
Horse-leech hath two daughters, 829.
Horsemanship, noble, 86.
Horsemill, perpetual rack or, 188.
Hortensius, his friend, 559.
Hose a world too wide, 69.
Hospitable thoughts intent, 235.
Hospitality, given to, 844.
sitting with gladness, 617.
Host, himself a, 337.
mingling with the vulgar, 342.
of the Garter, 45.
reckoning without their, 12.
that led the starry, 233.
universal, up sent a shout, 224.
ye heavenly, 278.
Hostages to fortune, 165.
Hostess' door, at mine, 78.
without their, 32.
Hot and rebellious liquors, 67.
cold moist and dry, 229.
hammer your iron when it is, 709.
haste, mounting in, 542.
heat not a furnace too, 98.
in the mouth, 75.
temper leaps o'er a cold decree, 61.
Hound, hold with the, 33.
or spaniel, 148.
run with the, 12.
Hour, await the inevitable, 384.
before the worshipped sun peered forth, 104.
bounties of an, 306.
busy with the crowded, 600.
by his dial, 68.
by Shrewsbury clock, 88.
catch the transient, 366.
cloud which wraps the present, 380.
delight my private, 241.
evening's calm and holy, 488.
ever thus from childhood's, 526.
for a dark, 120.
Hour, for one short, 554.
friendliest to sleep, 235.
I have had my, 274.
if we do but watch the, 555.
improve each shining, 302.
in a sunny, fall off, 526.
insects of the, 410.
lives its little, 573.
luckless from that, 228.
make the coming, o'erflow, 73.
may lay it in the dust, 541.
nothing can bring back the, 478.
now 's the day and now 's the, 450.
of blind old Dandolo, one, 545.
of glorious life, one crowded, 493.
of might, in their, 526.
of night, the cheerless, 568.
of night, the tranquil, 587.
of that Dundee, single, 474.
of virtuous liberty, 298.
one self-approving, 319.
pensioner on the bounties of an, 306.
rose that lives its little, 573.
some wee short, 446.
this consecrated, 674.
time and the, 116.
to hour we ripe and ripe, 68.
to open for the world a purer, 655.
torturing, 226, 382.
troublesome insects of the, 410.
upon the stage, frets his, 125.
weep for the, 520.
when God sends a cheerful, 252.
when lovers' vows, 551.
with beauty's chain, 525.
wonder of an, the, 541.
wraps the present, 380.
Hours I once enjoyed, peaceful, 422.
mournful midnight, 617.
of bliss, winged, 514.
of ease, to, 455.
of ease, woman in our, 490.
of time, creeping, 68.
on angel wings, 450.
set apart for business, 362.
seven, to law, 438.
six, in sleep, 24.
some wee short, 446.
steal a few, from the night, 521.
unheeded flew the, 464.
waked by the circling, 235.
wise to talk with our past, 307.
with flying feet, 542.
Hour's talk withal, never spent an, 55.
Houris, lying with, 387.
House and home, out of, 89.
appointed for all living, 817.
babe in a, 640.
be divided against itself, 841.
brawling woman in a wide, 827.
chimney in my father's, 94.
clouds that loured upon our, 95.
dark, and long sleep, 590.
daughter of my, 542.
daughters of my father's, 76.
get out of my, 791.
ill spirit have so fair a, 43.
is to be let for life, 204.

House, like a miser in a poor, 72.
little pleasure in the, 427.
man's, his castle, 24.
mansions in my Father's, 843.
moat defensive to a, 81.
nae luck about the, 426.
of every one as his castle, 24.
of feasting, 830.
of Lords, honoured at the, 330.
of mourning, better go to the, 830.
of my friends, 836.
of my God, 821.
of Pindarus, 252.
of prayer, wherever God erects a, 286.
on another man's ground, 45.
one mind in an, 851.
peace be to this, 842.
prop of my, 65.
rejects him, fired that the, 326.
return no more to his, 816.
set thine, in order, 834.
shot mine arrow o'er the, 145.
so fair a, 43.
sole daughter of my, 542.
to lodge a friend, 289.
when we see the figure of the, 88.
you take my, when you take the prop, 65.
Houses fer asonder, 2.
mended, old, 293.
plague o' both your, 107.
seem asleep, the very, 470.
thick and sewers annoy, 239.
Household, ways of her, 829.
words, familiar as, 92.
Houseless heads, 147.
Housetop, corner of the, 827.
Housewife that 's thrifty, 442.
How are the mighty fallen, 815.
art thou fallen, 833.
blest is he, 396.
he will talk, 281.
I pities them, 510.
it talked, Lord, 197.
not to do it, 652.
Howards, blood of all the, 319.
Howe'er it be it seems to me, 624.
Howling of the wolf, 38.
Howls along the sky, 392.
Hub of the solar system, 638.
Huddle up their work, 419.
Hue as red as the rosy bed, 678.
cuckoo-buds of yellow, 56.
love's proper, 238.
of resolution, the native, 136.
sinuous shells of pearly, 511.
unto the rainbow, add another, 79.
Hues, flowers of all, 232.
like nature's, 355.
of bliss, 386.
were born in heaven, thy, 574.
Hug the dear deceit, we, 362.
Hugged by the old, 585.
by the strumpet wind, 62.
the offender, 273.
Hugs it to the last, 525.
Huldy all alone there sot, 659.
Hum, beehive's, 455.
Hum, midst the crowd the, 541.
no voice or hideous, 251.
of either army sounds, 91.
of human cities torture, 543.
of men, the busy, 249.
of mighty workings, 576.
Human, all that is, must retrograde, 430
bliss to human woe, 794.
creatures' lives, 585.
ends are ultimately answered, 530.
events, course of, 434.
face divine, 230.
features, differences in, 718.
form divine, 344.
form, teemed with, 394.
heart, naked, 308.
hearts endure, all that, 367.
kind, plagues and dotages of, 188.
kindness, milk of, 117.
life, leaves from the book of, 617.
mind in ruins, 682.
mortals, 57.
nature's daily food, 474.
offspring, true source of, 234.
race, forget the, 547.
race from China to Peru, 365.
soul take wing, to see the, 552.
spark is left, nor, 332.
thought is the process, 530.
to err in opinion, 742.
to err is, 325.
to step aside is, 448.
Humanities of old religion, 504.
Humanity, aught that dignifies, 594.
imitated abominably, 137.
of a veined, 620.
still sad music of, 467.
suffering sad, 614.
wearisome condition of, 35.
with all its fears, 615.
Humankind, lord of, 277.
lords of, 395.
porcelain clay of, 277.
Humble, be it ever so, 568.
cares and delicate fears, 469.
heart that was, 518.
livers in content, 98.
none shall rule but the, 599.
Port to imperial Tokay, 380.
tranquil spirit, 182.
wisdom is, 422.
Humbleness, whispering, 61.
Humility and modest stillness, 91.
is a virtue all preach, 195.
like the virtue of, 207.
pride that apes, 501, 507.
proud in, 188.
that low sweet root, 527.
Humorous ladyship, 79.
sadness, wraps me in, 70.
sigh, very beadle to a, 55.
Humour, career of his, 51.
of it, there 's the, 45.
such as distils from gods, 732.
the only test of gravity, 578.
void of wit and, 389.
was ever woman in this, won, 96
Humours, in all thy, 300.

Humours, turn with climes, 321.
Huncamunca's eyes, in, 363.
Hundred and fifty ways, 71.
isles, throned on her, 544.
while one might tell a, 129.
years are gone, when a, 667.
Hung be the heavens with black, 93.
over her enamoured, 235.
with grooms and porters, 626.
Hungarian wight, 45.
Hunger, food that appeases, 792.
if thine enemy, feed him, 844.
is the teacher of arts, 305.
obliged by, 326.
two weak evils age and, 69.
Hungry as the grave, 356.
judges, 326.
lean-faced villain, 50.
look, a lean and, 111.
sinner, the, 560.
Hunt for a forgotten dream, 472.
in fields for health unbought, 270.
it in the dark, 416.
Hunter and the deer a shade, 443, 514.
horn of the, 673.
mighty, prey was man, 333.
Hunting amusement of English gentlemen, 376.
labour of savages of North America, 376.
which the devil designed, 272.
Hunts in dreams, like a dog, 626.
Huntsman his pack, as a, 399.
Hurly-burly 's done, when the, 115.
Hurrah for the next that dies, 641.
Hurry, in haste but never in a, 359.
Hurry-scurry helter-skelter, 506.
Hurt cannot be much, 107.
he that sweareth to his own, 818.
more afraid than, 11.
of the inside, 212.
past all surgery, 152.
that honour feels, 626.
Hurtles in the darkened air, 384.
Husband cools, ne'er answers till a, 321.
frae the wife despises, advices the, 451.
lover may be lost in the, 377.
she commandeth her, 222.
such duty woman oweth to her, 73.
truant, should return, 556.
Husband's eye, lovely in her, 465.
heart, level in her, 75.
Husbanded and so fathered, 112.
Husbandman, life of the, 597.
Husbandry, dulls the edge of, 130.
in heaven there 's, 119.
Hush my dear lie still, 302.
Hushed be every thought, 484.
in grim repose, 383.
Huswife's wool, tease the, 246.
Hut, he made him a, 391.
love in a, 574.
that dear, our home, 362.
Huzzas, loud, 319.
Hyacinthine locks, 232.
Hydras and Chimæras dire, 228.
Hyena, voice of the, 38.
Hymn affords, fineness which a, 205.
its low perpetual, 680.
to his own death, 63, 80.
Hyperion to a satyr, 128.
Hyperion's curls, 140.
Hypocrisy, an organized, 607.
is the homage, 795.
of a bishop, 688.
Hypocrites, cant of, 378.
Hypocritic tear, 571.
Hyrcan tiger, 122.
Hyssop, from the cedar to the, 593.
Hysterica passio, down, 146.

I am here I shall remain, 808.
am no orator, 114.
am Sir Oracle, 60.
am the state, 808.
came I saw I conquered, 735.
have nothing I owe much, 770.
know not I ask not, 522.
love it I love it, 654.
Iago, the pity of it, 155.
Ice, be thou chaste as, 136.
fortune's, to virtue's land, 267.
in June, seek, 539.
motionless as, 473.
starve in, 228.
thick-ribbed, 48.
to smooth the, 79.
Iceland, no snakes in, 373.
Icicle, chaste as the, 103.
Icily regular splendidly null, 631.
Icy hands, death lays his, 209.
Idea, American, 639.
he had only one, 371, 609.
of her life shall sweetly creep, 53.
possess but one, 371.
teach the young, 355.
Ideas, man of nasty, 291.
who sung divine, 599.
Ides are come, 112.
of March, beware the, 110, 728.
Idiot, tale told by an, 125.
Idle as a painted ship, 498.
brain, children of an, 105.
hands to do, mischief for, 302.
thunder in his lifted hand, 267.
toil does not come to help the, 707
waste of thought, 517.
whom the world calls, 420.
wild and young, 676.
wind, pass by me as the, 114.
wishes, stay in, 444.
Idleness an appendix to nobility, 361.
bread of, 829.
frivolous work of polished, 457.
penalties of, 332.
to eat his heart away, 30.
Idler, busy world an, 420.
is a watch, 415.
Idly spoken, word so, 606.
Idolatry, god of my, 106.
Idols to the moles and bats, 832.
If any speak, 113.
is the only peacemaker, 72.
it be now 't is not to come, 145.
much virtue in, 72.

If she be not so to me, 199.
there be or ever were, 159.
we do meet again, 115.
we should fail, 118.
Ignis aurum probat, 197.
Ignominious heads, hide their, 330.
Ignominy sleeps with thee, 87.
Ignorance, bonds of, 639.
distinguished for, 609.
folly and, 102.
is bliss, 't is folly to be wise, 382.
it was a childish, 583.
knew nothing but the fact of his, 760.
knowledge from, 650.
let me not burst in, 130.
let, talk as it will, 797.
man sedate in, 366.
mother of devotion, 275.
of the law excuses no man, 195.
of wealth, best riches, 396.
our comfort flows from, 287.
plays the chief part among men, 758.
the one only evil, 760.
Ignorant despise education, the, 711.
in foreboding evil, 695.
in spite of experience, 376.
of anything, be not, 837.
of what he 's most assured, 48.
to be conscious you are, 609.
Ignorantly read, blockhead, 325.
Il dolce far niente, 748.
Iliad and Odyssey, 503.
Ilium, topless towers of, 41.
Ill, better made by, 455.
can he rule the great, 29.
crowning good repressing, 438.
deeds done, makes, 80.
fares the land, 396.
final goal of, 632.
good and, together, 74.
goodness thinks no, 231.
habits gather by unseen degrees, 274.
make themselves strong by, 121.
news goes quick, 738.
nothing becomes him, 55.
nothing, can dwell in such a temple, 43.
seal up the avenues of, 600.
shapes of, may hover, 577.
sovereign o'er transmuted, 366.
spirit have so fair a house, 43.
the good are better made by, 455.
transmuted, 366.
weed groweth fast, 13.
where no ill seems, 231.
wind blows no man to good, 90.
wind that bloweth no man to good, 20.
wind turns none to good, 20.
Ills; bear those, we have, 136.
betide, resigned when, 362.
cure for life's worst, 594.
flood of mortal, 770.
love on through all, 527.
of life, victorious o'er a' the, 451.
that men endure, of all, 261.
the scholar's life assail, what, 365.
to come, no sense of, 381.
Ills, to hastening, a prey, 396.
what mighty done by woman, 280.
Ill-favoured faults, 46.
thing but mine own, 72.
Illiterate him from your memory, 440.
Ill-luck, as, would have it, 785.
never comes alone, 786.
people fond of, 597.
Ill-seeming thick, 73.
Ill-used ghost, like an, 355.
Illumed the eastern skies, 639.
Illumine, what in me is dark, 223.
Illusion given, for man's, 524.
Illustrious acts high raptures do infuse, 220.
predecessor, 364, 408.
spark, the parson, 416.
Image, cherished thine, 682.
of bloody Mary, 585.
of eternity, time is the, 760.
of God in ebony, 222.
of good Queen Bess, 585.
twofold, we saw a, 481.
Images and precious thoughts, 481.
in golden coats, like, 86.
Imaginary joys pursues, 391.
Imagination, abhorred in my, 144.
all compact, are of, 59.
boast, can, 355.
bodies forth the forms of things, 59.
cold and barren, 408.
comparisons of a disturbed, 412.
indebted to his, for his facts, 443.
into his study of, 53.
like the wings of an ostrich, 590.
of a feast, bare, 81.
so fair to fond, 482.
solitude needful to the, 661.
such tricks hath strong, 59.
to sweeten my, 148.
trace the noble dust, 144.
travelling is to regulate, 375.
Imaginations are as foul, 138.
Imagining fear in the night, 59.
Imaginings, horrible, 116.
Imbower, high over-arched, 224.
Imitated humanity abominably, 137.
Imitates nature, art, 305.
Imitation is the sincerest flattery, 675.
Immediate jewel of their souls, 153.
Immemorial elms, 630.
Immense pleasure to come, 380.
Imminent deadly breach, 150.
Immodest words, 278.
Immoral thought, not one, 377.
Immortal as they quote, 310.
beauty awakes, 428.
blessing from her lips, 108.
crown, 359.
fame gives, 311.
fire, spark of that, 549.
garland is to be run for, 254.
gods I crave no pelf, 109.
hate and courage, 223.
longings in me, 159.
mind remains, the, 341.
names, one of the few, 562.
noon, heaven's, 566.

Immortal part of myself, have lost the, 152.
reign, where saints, 303.
scandals fly, 670.
sea, sight of that, 478.
song, wanted one, 267.
souls, such harmony is in, 65.
that the soul was, 760.
though no more, 541.
verse, married to, 249, 481.
with a kiss, make me, 41.
youth, flourish in, 299.
Immortality, born for, 484.
he ne'er is crowned with, 574.
longing after, 298.
quaff, and joy, 235.
to die aspiring, 37.
Immortals never appear alone, 502.
Immovable, infixed to pine, 228.
Imparadised in one another's arms, 233.
Impartial laws were given, by whom, 313.
Impeachment, own the soft, 441.
Impearls on every leaf, 235.
Impediment, marched on without, 97.
Impediments, admit, 163.
in fancy's course, 74.
to great enterprises, 165.
Imperceptible water, 584.
Imperfect offices of prayer, 479.
Imperfections on my head, 132.
pass my, by, 459.
Imperial ensign high advanced, 224.
fancy, his, 457.
oxlips and the crown, 78.
theme, swelling act of the, 116.
Tokay, humble Port to, 380.
votaress passed on, 58.
Imperious Cæsar dead, 144.
Impious in a good man, 308.
men bear sway, 298.
Importance, matters of, 757.
Important day, the great the, 297.
Imports the nomination, what, 145.
Importunate, rashly, 586.
Importune, too proud to, 387.
Imposes an oath, he that, 214.
Imposition of a mightier hand, 590.
Impossibility, metaphysical, 578.
Impossible, because it is, 756.
few things, to diligence, 368.
for a man to be cheated, 601.
not, though hard to master, 753.
nothing is, 11.
she, that not, 258.
that is not physically, 441.
to be soiled, truth is, 253.
to please all the world, 797.
what 's, can't be, 454.
Impotence of woe, raging, 341.
Impotent conclusion, 151.
Impregns the clouds, when Jupiter, 233.
Imprisoned in the viewless winds, 48.
wranglers, set free the, 420.
Imprisonment, penury and, 49.
Improbable fiction, condemn it as, 76.
Improve each moment, 366.
each shining hour, 302.
Impulse from a vernal wood, one, 466.
Impulse, quench appetite check, 755.
slave of circumstance and, 554.
Impunity, ravage with, 643.
In God is our trust, 517.
pace ut sapiens, 425.
Inaction disciplined, 457.
Inactivity, masterly, 457.
Inanimate grieves, if aught, 543.
Inaudible foot of time, 74.
Incapable of a tune, 509.
of relishing wit, 389.
of stain, 226.
Incarnadine, multitudinous seas, 120.
Incarnation of fat dividends, 564.
Incense, gods themselves throw, 148.
of the heart, 362, 538.
Incense-breathing morn, 384.
Incensed, odours most fragrant when, 165.
with indignation, 229.
Inch, every, a king, 148.
every, that is not fool, 269.
give an, he 'll take an ell, 20.
I 'll not budge an, 72.
I will not retreat a single, 605.
of joy, one, 770.
thick, let her paint an, 144.
Inches, die by, 283.
Incidis in Scyllam, 64.
Inclination gets the better of judgment, 698.
leads, read as, 371.
Inclined, to embrace me she, 252.
Income at its heels, 415.
tears, her, 204.
Incomparable oil Macassar, 555.
Incompleteness, goodness flowed around our, 620.
Inconsequence, fortuitous, 663.
Inconsistencies of opinions, 533.
Inconsistent man, 307.
Inconsolable to the minuet, 441.
Inconstant moon, 106.
Increase, God gave the, 845.
of appetite grew by what it fed on, 128.
to her truth, time brings, 378.
Incredulity, knowledge lost by, 724.
Ind, wealth of Ormus and of, 226.
Indebted and discharged at once, 231.
to his memory, 443.
Indemnity for the past, 364.
Independence be our boast, let, 465.
let me share, thy spirit, 392.
now and forever, 531.
Indestructible, love is, 508.
states, union of, 619.
Index, dab at an, 403.
of a mind, the marble, 475.
thunders in the, 140.
Index-learning, 331.
India's coral strand, 536.
Indian, like the base, 156.
lo the poor, 315.
steep, on the, 243.
Indictment against a whole people, 408.
Indies, wealth of the, 373.
Indifference, cold, 301.
to the concerns of man, 703.

Indifferent honest, I am myself, 136.
Indifferently, we have reformed that, 137.
Indignation, incensed with, 229.
Indistinct as water in water, 158.
Indocti discant et ament, 325.
Indolent vacuity of thought, 420.
Indued with sanctity of reason, 236.
Indus to the Pole, 333.
Inebriate, cheer but not, 312, 420.
Inestimable stones, 96.
Inevitable, arguing with the, 663.
hour, await the, 384.
Inexorable scourge, 226.
Inexplicable dumb-shows, 137.
Infamous are fond of fame, 413.
rich quiet and, 592.
thing, crush the, 801.
Infamy, who prefer any load of, 462.
Infancy, age most remote from, 799.
heaven around our, 658.
heaven lies about us in, 477.
old age is most remote from, 169.
the babe she lost in, 508.
Infant crying for the light, 632.
crying in the night, 632.
mewling and puking, 69.
Infants, canker galls the, 129.
Infant's breath, regular as, 502.
Infected, all seems, 325.
Infection, fortress against, 81.
Infernal, newspapers are, 441.
Infidel as a dog is an infidel, 371.
now, I have you on the hip, 65.
worse than an, 847.
Infidels adore, Jews kiss and, 325.
Infinite day excludes the night, 303.
deal of nothing, speaks an, 60.
in faculty, 134.
jest, fellow of, 144.
riches in a little room, 41.
the cause of all things, 759.
variety, nor custom stale her, 157.
wrath and despair, 231.
Infirm of purpose, 120.
Infirmities, bear his friend's, 114.
Infirmity of noble mind, 247.
Infixed and frozen round, 228.
Inflexible in faith, 428.
Inflict, those who, must suffer, 566.
Influence, bad, 476.
of example, salutary, 369.
shed their selectest, 238.
unawed by, 675.
whose bright eyes rain, 249.
Influences of Pleiades, sweet, 818.
servile to the skyey, 48.
Information, know where we can find, 372.
Infortune, worst kind of, 5.
Inglorious arts of peace, 263.
Milton, some mute, 385.
Ingloriously, we do, 255.
Ingratitude, besotted base, 246.
of men, 373.
thou marble-hearted fiend, 146.
unkind as man's, 70.
Ingredient is a devil. the, 152.
Ingredients, commends the, 118.
Ingress into the world, man's, 439.
Inhabit this bleak world, 521.
where eyes did once, 96.
Inhabitants, look not like, 116.
Inherit, all which it, shall dissolve, 43.
Inhuman, ev'y thin' that 's done, 658.
Inhumanity to man, man's, 446.
Inimitable his deeds, 36.
Iniquity, that grey, 85.
Injure you, I ne'er could, 442.
Injured, forgiveness to the, 275.
hate whom they have, 714, 747.
lover's hell, jealousy, 235.
Injurious, beauty though, 242.
Injury, adding insult to, 716.
Injustice, corrupted with, 94.
jealousy is, 313.
rigorous, is rigorous law, 704.
swift erect, 339.
to beasts, man's, 742.
Ink, gall enough in thy, 76.
he hath not drunk, 55.
small drop of, 558.
that never saw pen and, 77.
Inky cloak, not alone my, 127.
Inland far we be, though, 558.
Inmate of the skies, some, 346.
Inn, die in an, 379.
happiness produced by a good, 372.
take mine ease in mine, 11, 86.
to gain the timely, 121.
warmest welcome at an, 379.
Inn's worst room, 322.
Innocence and health, 396.
closing up his eyes, 40.
glides in modest, 365.
her, a child, 270.
mirth and, 554.
of love, dallies with the, 75.
our fearful, 472.
Innocency next thing to confession, 715
Innocent as gay, 308.
flower, look like the, 117.
lamb, skin of an, 94.
minds, 260.
nose, coursed down his, 67.
of the knowledge, be, 121.
shall not be, 829.
shames, a thousand, 52.
sincere officious, 366.
sleep, 119.
though free, 428.
within is armed without, 329.
Innocuous desuetude, 669.
Innumerable as the stars, 235.
bees, murmuring of, 630.
caravan, join the, 572.
Inoffensive pace, 237.
Inordinate cup is unblessed, 152.
Insane root, 116.
Insanity, power to charm, 603.
Insatiate archer, 306.
Inscription upon my tomb, no, 675.
Inscriptions, lapidary, 372.
Inscrutable invisible, 44.
Insects of the hour, 410.
Insensibility, it argues an, 509.

Inseparable, one and, 533.
Inside, hurt of the, 212.
I am quite full, 510.
of a church, forgotten the, 86.
Insides, carrying three, 464.
Insignificancy and an earldom, 352.
Insolence and wine, flown with, 224.
of office, 135.
Insolent foe, taken by the, 150.
Inspiration, contortions without the, 412.
unapprehended, 568.
without the, 688.
Inspiring John Barleycorn, 451.
Instance of itself, sends some, 142.
Instances, wilderness of single, 627.
wise saws and modern, 69.
Instant, we rose both at an, 88.
Instil a wanton sweetness, 357.
Instinct, coward on, 85.
of the soul, indulging every, 650.
with music, bright gem, 485.
Instincts, a few strong, 479.
feelings came to them like, 634.
high, 478.
man plant himself on his, 601.
unawares like, 634.
Instinctive taste, an, 504.
Instruct my sorrows to be proud, 79.
Instruction, better the, 63.
of youth, examples for the, 411.
Instructions, we but teach bloody, 118.
Instrument, God's most awful, 482.
stringed, 723.
sweeter than the sound of an, 177.
to know if the moon shine, 214.
Instruments, mortal, 111.
of darkness tell us truths, 116.
to plague us, 149.
Insubstantial pageant faded, 43.
Insult, look that threatened, 410.
to injury, adding, 716.
Insults unavenged, 480.
Insulting foe, to meet the, 443.
Insupportable, the unreasonable, 742.
Insurrection, nature of an, 111.
Intellect, argument and, 402.
eye of the, 579.
the march of, 506.
Intellectual being, would lose this, 227.
lords of ladies, 555.
power, the, 465, 480.
Intellectualized emotion, 662.
Intelligence, controlling, 753.
Intelligible forms of ancient poets, 504.
Intense, concentred in a life, 544.
Intent, on hospitable thoughts, 235.
spur to prick the sides of my, 118.
to do mischief, 186.
working out a pure, 482.
Intents wicked or charitable, 130.
Intentions, hell paved with good, 372, 808.
Intercourse of daily life, 468.
speed the soft, 333.
Interest of man, justice the great, 531.
most concerned in my own, 702.
speaks all sorts of tongues, 794.
unborrowed from the eye, 467.
Interests, conciliation of, 795.
Interested in others, when, 708.
Interim is like a phantasma, 111.
Interlunar cave, her vacant, 241.
Intermission, sans, 68.
Interpretations, necessary to interpret, 779.
Interpreter hardest to be understood, 441.
Interred with their bones, the good is oft, 113.
Interval, lucid, 857.
Intervals, falling at, 422.
Intimates eternity to man, 299.
Intolerable deal of sack, 85.
in Almighty God, 857.
Intrusive, sorrow 's held, 594.
Intuition, passionate, 481.
Intuitions, sanctuary of the, 602.
Inurned in the sepulchre, 130.
weep a people, 592.
Invent a shovel, 263.
as difficult to appropriate as to, 604.
God, necessary to, 800.
young men fitter to, 167.
Invented history, 801.
work, who first, 509.
Invention, art so nearly allied to, 441.
brightest heaven of, 90.
is unfruitful, 408.
necessity the mother of, 305.
of the enemy, 296.
Young must torture his, 290.
Inventions, sought out many, 831.
Inventor, return to plague the, 118.
Inverted year, ruler of the, 420.
Investigate, ability to, 750.
things, men ought to, 759.
Investigation guided by principles, 767.
Inveterate foes saluted, 269.
Invigorated and reimpressed, 369.
Invincible in arms, 428.
locks, shaking her, 254.
Inviolate sea, compassed by the, 623.
Invisible inscrutable, 44.
soap, 584.
spirit of wine, 152.
Invitation than command, more, 297
Invited me oft, 150.
Invites you by his looks, 415.
Invoked, though oft, 240.
Inward and spiritual grace, 850.
bruise, parmaceti for, 83.
eye the bliss of solitude, 475.
light, men of, 214.
quality, do draw the, 158.
self-disparagement, 480.
Inwardly digest, 850.
Io, a bull to beguile, 32.
Iona, ruins of, 369.
Ipsa quidem virtus, 207.
Ipse dixit, 765.
Iris, livelier, 625.
Iris' woof, spun out of, 243.
Iron, armies clad in, 242.
bars a cage, 260.
did on the anvil cool, 80.
entered into his soul, 851.
hard crab-tree and old, 211.
is hot, strike while the, 10.

Iron, meddles with cold, 211.
nor any tool of, 815.
sharpeneth iron, 829.
shuts the golden opes, 247.
sleet of arrowy shower, 384.
tears down Pluto's cheek, 250.
tongue of midnight, 59.
when it is hot, hammer your, 709.
with a rod of, 849.
written with a pen of, 835.
Irons in the fire, two, 196.
Iron-bound bucket, 537.
Irrecoverably dark, 241.
Irreligious man, 578.
Irrepressible conflict, 595.
Is she not passing fair, 44.
Island, bulwark of our, 392.
tight little, 675.
Islands lift their fronded palms, 619.
round many western, 576.
Island-valley of Avilion, 629.
Isle, fast-anchored, 418.
in Baiæ Bay, 565.
in the far-off seas, 644.
it frights the, 152.
of Beauty fare thee well, 581.
on a lone barren, 666.
Scio's rocky, 550.
this sceptred, 81.
Isles of Greece, the, 557.
ships that sailed for sunny, 589.
that o'erlace the sea, 645.
throned on her hundred, 544.
when we shall touch the happy, 625.
Islington, village less than, 261.
Israel, I arose a mother in, 814.
Jephthah judge of, 134, 404.
of the Lord beloved, when, 493.
sweet psalmist of, 815.
was from bondage led, when, 261.
Issues good or bad, 476.
touched but to fine, 46.
Isthmus, this narrow, 525.
It is this it is this, 527.
might do good, some said, 265.
might have been, 619.
must be so, 298.
were all one, 73.
Italia O Italia, 545.
Italian priest, 79.
Italy a hell for women, 192.
a paradise for horses, 192.
linking our England to his, 651.
my Italy, 647.
some jay of, 160.
Venice the masque of, 544.
Itch of disputing, 175.
Itching palm, 114.
Iteration, thou hast damnable, 83.
Ithuriel with his spear, 234.
Ivory, in ebony as if done in, 222.
Ivy green, rare old plant is the, 652.
Ivy-branch over the wine, 714.

Jack, banish plump, 85.
life of poor, 436.
loved his friend, 436.
Robinson, could say, 853.
Jack shall pipe and Gill shall dance, 199.
spanking, 436.
Jackdaws, eagles to fight, 735.
Jacksonian vulgarity, the, 668.
Jacob's ladder, talk to him of, 597.
voice, the voice is, 813.
Jade, arrant, on a journey, 401.
let the galled, wince, 138.
Jail, in a ship is being in a, 370.
patron and the, 365.
Jangled out of tune, 136.
Janus, two-headed, 59.
Jargon of the schools, 287, 414.
Jaundiced eye, all yellow to the, 325.
Javan or Gadire, bound to, 242.
Jaws of darkness to devour it up, 57.
of death, 77, 628, 783.
ponderous and marble, 131.
Je crains Dieu, 391.
Je ne vous aime pas, 286.
Jealous in honour, 69.
one not easily, 156.
Jealousy, beware my lord of, 153.
full of artless, 142.
is cruel as the grave, 832.
is injustice, 313.
the injured lover's hell, 235.
Jean, farewell to my, 671.
Jacques Rousseau, ask, 417.
Jeffersonian simplicity, the, 668.
Jehovah has triumphed, 524.
Jove or Lord, 334.
Jehu, like the driving of, 816.
Jenooary, streams snow-hid in, 660.
Jephthah judge of Israel, 134, 404.
Jericho, tarry at, 815.
Jerusalem, if I forget thee, 824.
Jeshurun waxed fat, 814.
Jessamine, pale, 247.
Jesses were my dear heart-strings, 153.
Jest and riddle of the world, 317.
and youthful jollity, 248.
be laughable, Nestor swear the, 59.
bitter is a scornful, 366.
fellow of infinite, 144.
it would be a good, forever, 84.
life is a, 350.
put his whole wit in a, 196.
unseen inscrutable, 44.
Jests at scars that never felt a wound, 105.
indebted to his memory for, 443.
Jesting with edge tools, 198.
Jest's prosperity lies in the ear, 56.
Jet, pansy freaked with, 248.
Jew, else I am a, 84.
hath not a, eyes, 63.
I am an Ebrew, 84.
I thank thee, 65.
that Shakespeare drew, 347.
Jews might kiss, cross which, 325.
Jewel, consistency thou art a, 854.
discretion thou art a, 854.
experience be a, 45.
have I caught my heavenly, 34.
in an Ethiope's ear, 105.
in his head, wears a precious, 67.
lies within our breast, this, 362.

Jewel of gold in a swine's snout, 826.
of the just, 264.
of their souls, 153.
rich in having such a, 44.
Jewels five words long, 630.
in the carcanet, 162.
into a garret, Nature never put her, 170.
of the mine, bright, 569.
unvalued, 96.
Jewelled mass of millinery, 631.
Jewish gaberdine, 61.
Jingling of the guinea, 626.
Jingo, by the living, 402.
Job, as to a pitiful, 410.
Jock be aye sticking in a tree, 495.
Jocund day stands tiptoe, 108.
John Barleycorn, bold, 451.
Naps of Greece, 72.
of Gaunt, old, 80.
P. Robinson he, 659.
print it, some said, 265.
Johnson a classic in his own age, 591.
Join in hand, then, 426.
Joined together, God hath, 840.
Joiner squirrel or old grub, 104.
Joint labourer with the day, 126.
of mutton, 90.
time is out of, 133.
Joke, college, to cure the dumps, 290.
gentle dulness ever loves a, 331.
into a Scotch understanding, 459.
many a, had he, 397.
Jokes, wooden shoes are standing, 300.
Jollity for apes, 160.
I live in the crowd of, 368.
jest and youthful, 248.
tipsy dance and, 243.
Jolly miller, there was a, 427.
place in times of old, 472.
Joly whistle, wel ywette, 3.
Jonathan, Saul and, 815.
Jonson knew the critic's part, 390.
rare Ben, 177.
Jonson's learned sock, 249.
Jot of heart, nor bate a, 252.
Journey, agreeable companion on a, 708.
arrant jade on a, 401.
good company in a, 207.
like the path to heaven, 244.
on Sundays, begin a, 293.
Journeys end in lovers meeting, 75.
Journeymen, nature's, 137.
Jove alone endued the soul, 340.
daughter of, 382.
for his power to thunder, 103.
gave us life, when, 339.
laughs at lovers' perjuries, 106, 272.
lifts the golden balances, 341.
like a painted, 267.
some christened, 331.
the front of, himself, 140.
the poor are sent by, 343.
to those we give is lent to, 343.
weighs affairs of earth, 343.
young Phidias brought his awful, 598.
Jove's dread clamours, 154.
Joy ambition finds, such, 231.
Joy and bliss that poets feign, 94.
and everlasting love, 280.
and love triumphing, 230.
apprehend some, 59.
asks if this be, 398.
ballad-singer's, 473.
be unconfined, let, 542.
be wi' you a', 458.
behind, and my, 161.
brightens his crest, 239.
cease every, 514.
checkered paths of, 362.
comes grief goes, 658.
current of domestic, 367.
envy withers at another's, 355.
eternal and everlasting love, 280.
forever dwells, where, 223.
forever, thing of beauty is a, 574.
how pure the, 456.
is the sweet voice, 502.
Marcellus feels more true, 319.
mother's pride father's, 492.
o'erflow with, 73.
of evils past, 346.
of heaven to earth come down, 672.
of the whole earth, 820.
of the whole table, 122.
of youth and health, 444.
of youthful sports, 547.
oil of, for mourning, 834.
one inch of, 770.
pain for promised, 446.
present, therein I find, 22.
quaff immortality and, 235.
remember days of, 769.
renews the life of, 577.
riding is a, 646.
rises in me, 502.
shouted for, 817.
smiles of, the tears of woe, 524.
snatch a fearful, 381.
so seldom weaves a chain, 520.
some bringer of that, 59.
sunshine and the heartfelt, 319.
sweeten present, 588.
the luminous cloud, 502.
the perfectest herald of, 51.
the world can give, not a, 553.
turns at the touch of, 389.
we wear a face of, 471.
which warriors feel, the stern, 491.
who ne'er knew, 335.
widow's heart to sing for, 817.
would win, all who, 557.
Joys, Africa and golden, 90.
all we have our youth our, 26.
blest with some new, 276.
departed not to return, 354.
flow from our own selves, 362.
of other years, 497.
of sense, all the, 319.
pursues imaginary, 391.
remembered, are never past, 496.
society's chief, 415.
such present, 22.
that came down shower-like, 503.
that faded like morning dew, 513.
three parts pain, be our, 649.

Joys, to rob us of our, 406.
too exquisite to last, 496.
we dote upon, fading are the, 281.
with age diminish, do your, 651.
Joy's delicious springs, 540.
Joyful in the day of prosperity, be, 830.
let the poet be, 655.
school days, my, 509.
Joyfulness of a man, 837.
Joyous prime, 28.
the birds, 238.
time will not be staid, 30.
Judas had given them the slip, 284.
Judea stretches far, wild, 640.
Judee, down in, 659.
Judex damnatur, 910.
Judge, amongst fools a, 331, 415.
an upright learned, 65.
in his own cause, 711, 798.
neutrality of an impartial, 411.
not by appearance, 843.
not of a man before he dieth, 696.
of all things, 799.
of Israel, Jephthah, 134, 404.
of the man, mind is the, 715.
of truth, sole, 317.
sober as a, 363.
you as you are, 47.
Judges alike of the facts and laws, 671.
all ranged a terrible show, 348.
fool with, 415.
hungry, soon the sentence sign, 326.
Judge's robe, the, 47.
Judgment, a Daniel come to, 65.
book, leaves of the, 666.
day, waiting the, 668.
defend against your, 270.
faculty that forms thy, 750.
falls upon a man, we say, 195.
fled to brutish beasts, 113.
green in, when I was, 157.
guide his bounty, gives not till, 102.
he which is the top of, 47.
hoodwinked, surrender, 422.
inclination gets the better of, 698.
man's erring, 323.
of any man or thing, right, 578.
reserve thy, 130.
shallow spirit of, 93.
suspension of, 766.
vulgarize the day of, 597.
we still have, here, 118.
when the, 's weak, 672.
young in limbs old in, 62.
Judgments as our watches, 256, 323.
men's, are a parcel of their fortunes, 158.
Judicious care, with, 447.
drank and daring dined, 332.
grieve, make the, 137.
Juggling fiends no more believed, 123.
Juice, bee buried in its own, 168.
divine nectareous, 344.
nectarean, 577.
Julep, this cordial, 246.
Julia, lips of, 201.
Juliet is the sun, 105.
Juliet's hand, white wonder of, 108.
Julius fell, ere the mightiest, 126.
ye towers of, 383.
July, second day of, 429.
warmth of its, 595.
Jump the life to come, 118.
June, leafy month of, 499.
rose newly sprung in, 451.
seek ice in, 539.
what so rare as a day in, 658.
Juno smiles, Jupiter on, 233.
Juno's eyes, lids of, 77.
unrelenting hate, 274.
Jupiter a bull to beguile Io, 32.
in the shape of Amphitrio, 32.
on Juno smiles, 233.
Juries, trial by, 435.
Jurisprudence, gladsome light of, 24.
Jury passing on the prisoner's life 47.
Jurymen may dine, 326.
Just, actions of the, 209.
and mightie death, 26.
and right, grounded on, 238.
are the ways of God, 242.
as the twig is bent, 320.
battled for the true the, 632.
be, and fear not, 100.
God forgive, 473.
he was a good man and a, 842.
hint a fault, 327.
jewel of the, 264.
knows and knows no more, 414.
less than sage, 518.
memory of the, is blessed, 825.
men, spirits of, 848.
our cause is, 426.
path of the, 825.
prosperous to be, 657.
remembrance of the, 851.
the gods are, 149.
whatever is is in its causes, 276.
Justice a debt put off with ease, 740.
as uncompromising as, 605.
be thy plea, 65.
conquers evermore, 600.
course of, 65.
even-handed, 118.
in fair round belly, 69.
love of, 795.
mercy seasons, 65.
of my quarrel, 40.
poetic, with lifted scale, 330.
rails upon yond thief, 148.
revenge a kind of wild, 164.
shall be done, 653.
the great interest of man, 531.
to all men, equal and exact, 435.
to be patient is a branch of, 751.
truth the handmaid of, 460.
unwhipped of, 147.
virtue of the soul, 762.
which the, which the thief, 148.
with mercy I shall temper, 239.
Justifiable to men, 242.
Justified of her children, 839.
Justify the means, the end must, 287.
the ways of God to men, 223.
Jutty frieze buttress, no, 117.

Juvenal, most bucolical, 494.
Juventus mundi, 169.

Katerfelto with hair on end, 420.
Kathleen mavourneen, 673.
Keel, and sail on even, 354.
she steadies with upright, 498.
Keep clean as fruit, 264.
moving, push on, 457.
no bad company, 398.
step to the music of the Union, 588.
the word of promise to our ear, 126.
thy shop and thy shop will keep thee, 37.
who can, they should, 473.
your powder dry, 588.
Keeper, am I my brother's, 812.
Ken, far as angels', 223.
Kendal green, knaves in, 84.
Kennin' wrang, gang a, 448.
Kepen wel thy tonge, 5.
Kept the faith, I have, 848.
Kettle black, pot calls the, 791.
Kew, his highness' dog at, 334.
Key, in a bondman's, 61.
Shakespeare unlocked his heart with this, 485.
that opes the palace, 243.
Keys, clutch the golden, 633.
of all the creeds, 632.
Peter's, 331.
two massy, he bore, 247.
Keystane o' night's black arch, 451.
Kibe, galls his, 143.
Kick against the pricks, 843.
in that part more hurts honour, 214.
may kill a sound divine, 416.
me down stairs, why did you, 445.
their owners over, 439.
Kicks, from crowns to, 559.
Kicked until they can feel, 213.
waxed fat and, 814.
Kickshaws, little tiny, 90.
Kid, lie down with the, 833.
Kidney, man of my, 46.
Kill a man as a good book, 254.
a sound divine, 416.
princes privileged to, 425.
the bloom before its time, 483.
thee a hundred and fifty ways, 71.
time, how to, 772.
too apt before to, 261.
Kin, little more than, 127.
neither kith nor, 404.
prohibited degrees of, 215.
the whole world, 102.
Kind and gentle heart, he had a, 400.
as kings upon their coronation day, 269.
base in, 413.
be to her virtues very, 287.
best in this, 59.
cruel only to be, 141.
deeds with coldness, 466.
enjoy her while she's, 274.
hearts are more than coronets, 624.
kiss before we part, one, 671.
lost him half the, 272.
Kind, makes one wondrous, 387.
more than kin and less than, 127.
of alacrity in sinking, 46.
of easiness, lend a, 141.
of excellent dumb discourse, 43.
of good deed to say well, 98.
of grace, sweet attractive, 23.
of heaven to be deluded by him, 281.
of semi-Solomon, 593.
of ways, newest, 90.
porcelain clay of human, 277.
to her virtues, 287.
to my remains, 270.
will creep where it may not go, 14.
yet was he, 397.
Kinds, lilies of all, 78.
Kindest man, the, 64.
Kindle soft desire, 272.
Kindled by the master's spell, 455.
Kindles false fires, 484.
wantonness in clothes, 201.
Kindlier hand the eager heart, 633.
Kindling her undazzled eyes, 255.
Kindly, frosty but, 67.
fruits of the earth, 850.
had we never loved sae, 452.
Kindness, greetings where no, is, 468.
law of, 829.
little deeds of, 642.
milk of human, 117.
nameless acts of, 467.
save in the way of, 463.
to his majesty, 563.
who does a, 320.
Kindnesses, do me some mischief for these, 731.
she doeth little, 658.
Kindred points of heaven, 485.
Kine, beeves and home-bred, 474.
King, balm from an anointed, 81.
Cambyses' vein, 85.
cat may look on a, 17.
city of the great, 820.
conscience of the, 135.
contrary to the, 94.
Cophetua loved, 105.
cotton is, 854.
drinks to Hamlet, 145.
equals the shepherd with the, 792.
every inch a, 148.
expedients with such a, 352.
farewell, 82.
fellow with the best, 93.
first who was, 801.
God bless the, 351.
God save our gracious, 285.
God save the, 285.
great as a, 436.
here lies our sovereign, 279.
himself, greater than the, 364.
himself has followed her, the, 400.
if chance will have me, 116.
if I were tedious as a, 52.
I 'll call thee Hamlet, 130.
is dead long live the king, 860.
long live our noble, 285.
long live the, 417.
lustre that surrounds a, 778.

King never dropped out of the clouds, 196.
not only hating David but the, 268.
of day, powerful, 355.
of England cannot enter, 365.
of France went up the hill, 686.
of good fellows, 93.
of shreds and patches, 141.
of snow, mockery, 82.
of terrors, 817.
pageantry of a, 688.
reigns but does not govern, 810.
ruin seize thee ruthless, 383.
shake hands with a, 563.
state without, or nobles, 588.
Stephen was a worthy peer, 152, 406.
such divinity doth hedge a, 142.
under which, Bezonian, 90.
was a' for our rightful, 452.
when George the Third was, 556.
who pretender is and who, 351.
who would wish to be thy, 492.
worm that hath eat of a, 141.
Kings and republics, farce of, 777.
are like stars, 565.
can cause or cure, 367.
come bow to it, bid, 79.
death lays his icy hands on, 209.
dread and fear of, 64.
enthroned in the hearts of, 64.
for such a tomb would die, 251.
guilt of Eastern, 258.
he shall stand before, 828.
invest knights and barons, 189.
it makes gods, 97.
may be blest, 451.
may love treason, 182.
meaner creatures, 97.
of Brentford, two, 417.
of modern thought are dumb, 665.
pride of, the, 314.
princes are the breath of, 447.
reigned in green palaces, 221.
right divine of, 332.
ruined sides of, 196.
setter up and puller down of, 95.
showers on her, barbaric pearl, 226.
stories of the death of, 82.
this royal throne of, 81.
upon their coronation day, 269.
will be tyrants from policy, 410.
would not play at, 421.
King's Bench walks, chambers in, 297.
creation, you may be of the, 282.
crown, not the, 47.
English, abusing the, 45.
every subject's duty is the, 92.
eye, horse made fat by the, 729.
name a tower of strength, 97.
stamp, 't is not the, 282.
Kingdom for a horse, 98.
good man possesses a, 715.
good mind possesses a, 22.
like to a little, 111.
my large, for a little grave, 82.
my mind to me a, is, 22.
Kingdom come, 't was kin' o', 659.
Kingdoms, God has sifted three, 616.
Kingly crown, likeness of a, 228.
Kingly line in Europe, the longest, 494.
Kinship, things that have, 755.
Kirk, the near to, from God more far, 29.
Kiss but in the cup, leave a, 179.
drew my soul with one long, 623.
had won, many a loving, 584.
immortal with a, 41.
long long, 557.
me and be quiet, 350.
me sweet-and-twenty, 75.
of youth and love, 557.
one kind, before we part, 671.
she with traitorous, 676.
snatched hasty, 356.
the place to make it well, 535.
till the cow comes home, 197.
to every sedge, giving a gentle, 44.
which Jews might, 325.
Kisses bring again, my, 49.
dear as remembered, 630.
first invented, 293.
from a female mouth, 554.
tears and smiles, 474.
thinking their own, sin, 108.
Kissed, courtesied when you have, 42.
lips that I have, 144.
the ground, 343.
Kitchen bred, in the, 552.
ruled the rost in the, 194.
Kites or crows, wars of, 255.
Kith nor kin, neither, 404.
Kitten, I had rather be a, 85.
Knave best defence against knave, 730.
he is an arrant, 132.
how absolute the, is, 143.
more, than fool, 41, 787.
rascally yea-forsooth, 88.
thank God you are rid of a, 52.
that wears a title lies, 310.
Knaves, flatter, or lose his pension 290.
he called them untaught, 83.
in Kendal green, 84.
little better than false, 53.
whip me such honest, 149.
Kneaded clod, to become a, 48.
Knee, his head on his, 406.
pregnant hinges of the, 137.
Knees, bow stubborn, 139.
down on your, 70.
man at arms must serve on his, 25.
on parent, 438.
saint upon his, 422.
Kneeling take aim, 597.
Knell is rung by fairy hands, 389.
of parting day, 384.
overpowering, 559.
sighed at the sound of a, 416.
sound like a rising, 542.
that summons thee to heaven, 119.
the pall the bier, 562.
the shroud the mattock the, 308.
Knells call heaven invites, 307.
in that word alone, 606.
to a world of death, 499.
us back, each matin bell, 500.
Knew, all declared how much he, 397.
himself to sing, 246.

Knew more, no man spoke less and, 738.
that before you were born, 716.
that one small head could carry all he, 397.
thee but to love thee, 562.
what 's what, 8.
Knife, blood will follow the, 312.
carved upon it with a, 90.
to thy throat, put a, 828.
war even to the, 541.
Knight, a prince can make a belted, 452.
parfit gentil, a veray, 1.
pricking on the plain, 27.
Knights, accomplishing the, 92.
barons kings can invest, 189.
carpet, 187.
Knight's bones are dust, 502.
Knightly counsel, 456.
Knitters in the sun, spinsters and, 75.
Knives, hands made before, 293.
Knock and it shall be opened, 839.
as you please, 336, 415.
at my ribs, make my heart, 116.
it never is at home, 415.
the breast, nothing to, 242.
Knocks, apostolic blows and, 210
open locks whoever, 123.
Knock-down argument, 277.
Knocker, tie up the, 326.
Knolled to church, bells have, 68.
Knot in a bulrush, 701.
of roots, man is a, 601.
unloose the Gordian, 91.
Knotted and combined locks, 131.
oak, to bend a, 294.
Know a subject ourselves, 372.
a trick worth two of that, 84.
all words are faint, 437.
all ye need to, 576.
does both act and, 263.
enough for man to, 319.
everything except myself, 769.
happier than I, 237.
her own, so well to, 238.
her was to love her, 455.
him no more, shall, 816.
how frail I am, 820.
how little can be known, 319.
how sublime a thing it is, 613.
it is not safe to, 217.
knowledge is ourselves to, 320.
me, not to, 234.
me, when it came to, 526.
men who their duties, 438.
mine end, make me to, 820.
myself, not if I, 509.
not I ask not, 522.
not for what he was made, 755.
not what, to be we, 276.
not what 's resisted, 448.
not what we may be, 142.
nothing really, we, 766.
one's self, difficult to, 757.
or dream or fear all we, 562.
reason but from what we, 315.
that deformed, I, 52.
that I love thee, 522.
thee not, who, 437.
Know their own good, how few, 274.
their rights, men who, 438.
then thyself, 317.
thought so once now I, 350.
thyself, 791.
thyself and nothing too much, 736.
to esteem to love, 502.
we believe what we least, 775.
we loved in vain, 539.
what we are, 142.
what were good to do, 60.
where to find information, 372.
where'er I go, yet I, 477.
ye the land of cypress and myrtle, 549.
Knowing dare maintain, 438.
that they know nothing, 702.
Knowledge, ample page of, 384.
and timber, 638.
be innocent of the, 121.
book of, 230.
by suffering entereth, 620.
comes but wisdom lingers, 626.
diffused, immortalizes itself, 457.
evergreen tree of, 440.
from ignorance, 650.
great step to, 609.
grow from more to more, let, 631.
he that hath, 827.
he that increaseth, 830.
increaseth strength, 828.
in excess, desire of, 165.
is but sorrow's spy, 207.
is of two kinds, 372.
is ourselves to know, 320.
is power, 168.
is proud, 422.
is the one only good, 760.
is the only fountain, 530.
lost by incredulity, 724.
manners must adorn, 353.
more than equivalent to force, 368.
multiplieth words without, 817.
night unto night showeth, 819.
not according to, 844.
of divine things, 724.
of what is excellent, 727.
out-topping, 665.
shall be increased, 835.
spirit of, 833.
sweet food of sweetly uttered, 34.
the fountain of human liberty, 530.
too high the price for, 313.
true, leads to love, 465.
under difficulties, 528.
we must snatch half our, 320.
Known, to be forever, 260.
too late, 105.
Knows and knows no more, 414.
no man distinctly, 766.
not till he tries, 713.
Knuckle-end of England, 459.
Kosciusko fell, shrieked as, 513.
Kubla Khan, 500.

Laborin' man an' woman, 658.
Laborious at the first ascent, 253.
days, to live, 247.

Labour and intent study, 253.
and sorrow, their strength is, 822.
and to wait, learn to, 612.
bears a lovely face, 182.
capital solicits the aid of, 532.
cheers the tar's, 555.
ease and alternate, 355.
for his pains, 378, 784.
for my travail, I have had my, 101.
good week's, 174.
hard, difficulty and, 230.
in his vocation, 83.
is but a sorrowful song, 653.
is done, and, 667.
is independent and proud, 532.
is the lot of man, 339.
many still must, for the one, 551.
mountain in, 706, 716.
of an age in piled stones, 251.
of love, 847.
we delight in physics pain, 120.
what to speak, 168.
why should life all be, 624.
work under our, grows, 238.
youth of, with age of ease, 396.
Labours and peregrinations, 170.
mourn, our fruitless, 344.
the line too, 324.
to tax our, 413.
Labour's bath, sore, 120.
Laboured not for myself, 837.
nothings, such, 324.
Labourer is worthy of his hire, 842.
Labourers are few, 839.
Labouring incessant, 356.
man, sleep of a, 830.
Laburnum's dropping gold, 570.
Lace, hedgehogs dressed in, 635.
Lacedæmonians and the enemy, 734.
Lack, I have they, 22.
of argument, 91.
of kindly warmth, 109.
of many a thing, 161.
of wit, plentiful, 133.
Lacked and lost we rack the value, 53.
Lackest, mind not what thou, 754.
Lack-lustre eye, looking on it with, 68.
Lad of mettle a good boy, 84.
Ladder, Jacob's, 597.
of our vices, 616.
who ascended Fame's, 655.
young ambition's, 111.
Ladies, a lion among, 58.
be but young and fair, 68.
fond of the company of, 376.
good night sweet, 142.
intellectual, lords of, 555.
make nets and not cages, 291.
over offended, 297.
sigh no more, 51, 405.
whose eyes rain influence, 249.
Ladies' love, unfit for, 272.
Lads and lassies in their best, 683.
Lady Disdain are you yet living, 50.
doth protest too much, 138.
faint heart ne'er won fair, 789.
Fortune, railed on, 68.
garmented in light, 567.
Lady he 's dead and gone, 405.
here come the, 107.
is in the case, when a, 349.
married to the Moor, 477.
of the Mere, 472.
protests too much, 138.
so richly clad, 499.
sweet arise, 159.
weep no more, 405.
who lent his, to his friend, 559.
Lady's fan, brain him with his, 84.
Ladyship, humorous, 79.
Lady-smocks all silver white, 56.
Lags the veteran, superfluous, 365.
Laid low in my grave, 78.
on with a trowel, 66.
Lair, rouse the lion from his, 495.
Lake, pilot of the Galilean, 247.
or moorish fen, 244.
silver, on thy fair bosom, 677.
swan on still St. Mary's, 474.
where drooped the willow, 596.
Lamb, go to bed with the, 454.
God tempers the wind to the shorn, 379.
one dead, is there, 615.
skin of an innocent, 94.
the frolic and the gentle, 486.
to the slaughter, as a, 834.
Una with her milk-white, 477.
wolf dwell with the, 833.
Lambs, such protection as vultures give to, 442.
Lambe them lads, 495.
Lame and impotent conclusion, 151.
feet was I to the, 817.
man, living with a, 729.
Lamely and unfashionable, 95.
Lament for Madam Blaize, 400.
Lamp, arguments smelt of the, 728.
ere Homer's, appeared, 414.
holds out to burn, 303.
no, so cheering, 522.
of experience, 429.
that lighted the traveller, 522.
ungirt loin and the unlit, 646.
unto my feet, 823.
Lamps, heaven's distant, 615.
in a green night, golden, 262.
in sepulchral urns, 415.
shone o'er fair women, 542.
Lancaster, time-honoured, 80.
Land, be of good cheer I see, 763.
beside, no, 78.
bowels of the, 97.
darkness of the, 633.
deal damnation round the, 334.
fight for such a, 489.
flowing with milk, 813.
French have the empire of the land, 577.
from out of foreign, 261.
ill fares the, 396.
into the silent, 805.
light that never was on sea or, 475.
madden round the, 326.
my native, good night, 540.
my own my native, 488.

Land, ocean leans against the, 395.
o'er all the pleasant, 569.
of bondage, out of the, 493.
of brown heath, 489.
of Calvin and oat-cakes, 459.
of darkness, 816.
of drowsyhed it was, 357.
of liberty, sweet, 619.
of lost gods and godlike men, 541.
of palm and southern pine, 628.
of palm, of orange blossom, 628.
of pure delight, 303.
of scholars nurse of arms, 395.
of the cypress and myrtle, 549.
of the free, 516, 517.
of the leal, in the, 458.
of the living, 817.
of the mountain, 489.
of the pilgrims' pride, 619.
or water, travel by, 293.
plenty o'er a smiling, 385.
rare bird in the, 770.
rent with civil feuds, 533.
set out to plant a wood, 289.
shakes the turrets of the, 636.
speed and post o'er, 252.
stranger in a strange, 813.
sung through every, 302.
sunshine to the sunless, 486.
they love their, 563.
this delightful, 233.
to fight for such a, 489.
violet of his native, 632.
what heaven hath done for this, 540.
where my fathers died, 619.
where sorrow is unknown, 417.
where the lemon-trees bloom, 803.
Lands forlorn, in faery, 575.
less happier, 81.
lord of himself though not of, 174.
roamed o'er many, 582.
Landing on some silent shore, 295.
Landlady and Tam, 451.
grew gracious, the, 451.
Landlord's laugh, the, 451.
Landmark, ancient, 828.
Land-rats and water-rats, 61.
Land-thieves and water-thieves, 61.
Landscape, darkened, 227.
love is like a, 181.
tire the view, 358.
Landsmen, list ye, all, 672.
Lane of beams athwart the sea, 625.
straight down the crooked, 584.
Language, Chatham's, 419.
is plain, my, 669.
nature speaks a various, 572.
nature's end of, 310.
no, but a cry, 632.
O that those lips had, 423.
of the nation, don't confound the, 462.
quaint and olden, 613.
under the tropic is our, spoke, 220.
Languages, have been at a feast of, 56.
especially the dead, 556.
Languor smile, make, 328.
Lank and brown, thou art, 498.
Lap, drop into thy mother's, 239.
in my mother's, 240.
it in Elysium, 244.
low in glory's, they lie, 496.
me in delight, 564.
me in soft Lydian airs, 249.
of earth, his head upon the, 386.
of legends old, asleep in, 575.
of May, chills the, 394.
of Thetis, sun in the, 213.
the lot is cast, into the, 827.
Lapidary inscriptions, 372.
Lapland night, lovely as a, 475.
Lapse of murmuring streams, 237.
Lapsing waves on quiet shores, 619.
Larch has hung his tassels, 571.
Lards the lean earth as he walks, 84.
Large elements in order brought, 634.
so rudely and so, 2.
was his bounty, 386.
Large-brained woman, 621.
Large-hearted man, 621.
Lark at heaven's gate sings, 159.
no, more blithe than he, 427.
rise with the, 33, 454.
Larks, to catch, 771.
when the skie falth, catch, 11.
Lascivious pleasing of a lute, 95.
Lash the rascals naked, 155.
the sounding shore, 324.
Lashes, teary round the, 659.
Lass, drink to the, 442.
is good and a glass is good, 673.
penniless, wi' a lang pedigree, 458.
Lasses, then she made the, 446.
Last, after, returns the First, 650.
although the, not least, 146.
at his cross, 676.
best gift, heaven's, 235.
brightening to the, 396.
comes at the, 82.
drop in the well, 553.
each day a critic on the, 325.
embrace, take your, 109.
eyes look your, 109.
first and the, 849.
in fight first in banquets, 337.
in the train of night, 235.
is best, he that comes, 185.
legs, on his, 172.
link is broken, 682.
long sleep, 438.
love thyself, 100.
not least in love, 113.
of all the Romans fare thee well, 115
of earth, this is the, 459.
out a night in Russia, 47.
pleased to the, 315.
reader reads no more, 636.
rose of summer, 521.
scene of all, 69.
sex to the, 273.
still loveliest, 545.
syllable of recorded time, 125.
taste of sweets is sweetest, 81.
the daintiest, 80.
't is his at, who says it best, 660.
to lay the old aside, 324.

Last words Narcissa spoke, 321.
words of Marmion, 490.
Lasting rest, to their, 80.
sweet not, 129.
Late, better, than never, 13, 284, 713.
choosing and beginning, 238.
into the night, so, 553.
known too, 105.
nothing must be done too, 720.
too, I stayed, 464.
too, who goes too fast, 712.
Lated traveller, now spurs the, 121.
Lately bathed, having, 86.
Later star of dawn, 485.
times are more aged, 169.
Latin and Greek, speaks, 210.
names, all their botany, 599.
or in Greek, must come in, 220.
small, and less Greek, 179.
soft bastard, 554.
was no more difficile, 210.
Latter end of a fray, 19, 87.
former times shake hands with, 212.
Laud than gilt o'erdusted, 102.
L'audace encore de l'audace, 28.
Lauded in song, many once, 754.
Laudem virtutis, 3.
Laugh a siege to scorn, 125.
an atheist's, 448.
and be fat, 670.
at any mortal thing, 558.
for hope I, 655.
in bed we, 794.
make the unskilful, 137.
not granted man to, 718.
of the vacant mind, 396.
proper to the man to, 770.
sans intermission, 68.
that I may not weep, 558.
that win, they, 155.
the children, 637.
thee to scorn, 837.
to make the weeper, 163.
to scorn, 71.
was ready chorus, the landlord's, 451.
where we must, 315.
who but must, 327.
world's dread, 356.
Laughable, swear the jest be, 59.
Laughed and danced, 676.
consumedly, 395.
full well they, 397.
his word to scorn, 415.
Laugher weep, to make the, 163.
Laughing devil in his sneer, 551.
quaffing and unthinking, 272.
soil, paint the, 535.
wild amid severest woe, 381.
you hear that boy, 637.
Laughing-stock, yourself a, 790.
Laughs at lovers' perjury, 106, 272.
fair, the morn, 383.
louder than the giant, 637.
with a harvest, earth, 597.
Laughter for a month, 84.
for all time, 620.
holding both his sides, 248.
mirth and, 557.
Laughter of a fool, 830.
shakes the skies, 337.
Laura lay, grave where, 26.
Laurel and myrtle, groves are of, 803.
bough, Apollo's, 41.
greener from the brows, 623.
Lavinia, she is, 104.
Law and the prophets, 839.
and to the testimony, 833.
as adversaries do in, 72.
but is this, 143.
Cantilena of the, 527.
crowner's quest, 143.
eleven points in the, 296.
ends where tyranny begins, 364.
fulfilling of the, 845.
good opinion of the, 440.
higher than the constitution, 595.
ignorance of the, 195.
in calmness made, keeps the, 476.
is a sort of hocus-pocus, 350.
is good, the, 847.
is nothing else but reason, 24.
is open, the, 843.
is perfection of reason, 24.
it has honoured us, the, 532.
last result of human wisdom, 375.
law hath not been dead, the, 48.
lawless science of our, 627.
measure for, 194.
murder by the, 311.
nature's kindly, 318.
necessity has no, 773.
not to be heard in war, 725.
nothing is, that is not reason, 278.
of beauty and utility, 644.
of kindness, 829.
of life, progress is the, 643.
of the Medes and Persians, 835.
offends no, 36.
old father antic the, 82.
one element one God one, 634.
one principle of Being and one, 754.
possession the strongest tenure of the, 692.
preserves the earth a sphere, 456.
reason is the life of the, 24.
rich men rule the, 395.
rigorous, is rigorous injustice, 704.
seat of, is the bosom of God, 31.
seven hours to, 438.
sovereign, sits empress, 438.
the, is good, 847.
the ultimate angels', 650.
these nice sharp quillets of the, 93.
thought of the people shall be, 283.
truly kept the, 255.
unchanging, of God, 639.
we have a measure for, 194.
wedded love mysterious, 234.
what plea so tainted in, 63.
which moulds a tear, 456.
who to himself is, 36.
windy side of the, 76.
world's, is not thy friend, 108.
written and unwritten, 760.
Laws and learning, 689.
are with us, the, 506.

Laws, better none than too many, 779.
breathing household, 472.
curse on all, 333.
facts and the, judges of the, 671.
for the blood, 61.
gives his little senate, 327, 336.
grind the poor, 395.
impartial, 313.
like cobwebs, 757.
love knoweth no, 32.
may give us new, 200.
nature's, lay hid in night, 330.
new lords give us new, 200.
of a nation, 281.
of behaviour, the, 602.
of conscience, 774.
of nature, 434.
of servitude began, 275.
or kings can cause or cure, 367.
repeal of bad, 664.
true friendship's, 346.
Law's delay, the, 135.
grave study, 24.
Lawful for me to do what I will with mine own, 340.
Lawn, rivulets hurrying through the, 630.
saint in, 320.
sprinkled the dewy, 338.
sun upon the upland, 386.
with rosy lustre, 342.
Lawns, happy fair with orchard, 629.
Lawyer, the skull of a, 143.
without literature a mechanic, 493.
Lawyers are met, the, 348.
Cantilena of, 527.
wrangling, 186.
Lawrie, but all sang Annie, 666.
Lax in their gaiters, 510.
Lay, go forth my simple, 437.
her in the earth, 144.
his weary bones among ye, 100.
like a warrior, 563.
Llewellyn's, 383.
me down to sleep, now I, 687.
no wagers, 393.
not that flattering unction, 141.
on Macduff, 126.
on that day, as she, 453.
your golden cushion down, 677.
Lays, delight by heavenly, 477.
Le véritable Amphitryon, 277.
Lea, standing on this pleasant, 476.
the sun has left the, 494.
winds slowly o'er the, 384.
Lead me whither thou wilt, 745.
Leadeth me beside the still waters, 819.
Leading, men of light and, 410.
Leads to bewilder, 428.
Leaf, all do fade as a, 835.
also shall not wither, 819.
falls with the, 184.
impearls on every, and flower, 235.
is lost, not a beam or, 544.
is on the tree, the, 611.
my days are in the yellow, 555.
of pity writ, 109.
perished in the green, 633.
right as an aspen, 5.
Leaf, sere the yellow, 124.
shall not wither, his, 818.
turn over a new, 174, 182.
upon the stream, vain as the, 491.
was darkish and had prickles, 245.
Leafless desert of the mind, 549.
Leafy month of June, 499.
Leal, in the land o' the, 458.
Lean and hungry look, 111.
and low ability, 77.
and slippered pantaloon, 69.
books, lard their, 185.
earth, lards the, 84.
fellow beats all conquerors, 181.
Leaned to virtue's side, 396.
Lean-faced villain, hungry, 50.
Leap into the dark, 770.
into this angry flood, 110.
look before you, 9, 214.
to pluck bright honour, 84.
Leaps the live thunder, 544.
Leapt to life a god, 564.
Learn and inwardly digest, 850.
craft so long to, 6.
gladly would he, 2.
late than never, better, 713.
live and, 790.
not so old but she may, 64.
of the little nautilus, 318.
to labour and to wait, 612.
to read slow, 265.
what is necessary for boys to, 760.
Learned and all drunk, 420.
and authentic fellows, 73.
and conned by rote, 115.
and fair and good as she, 179.
and wise, Babylon, 483.
Chaucer, 179.
doctors' spite, 564.
dust, much, 419.
length, words of, 397.
lumber in his head, 325.
reflect on what they knew, 325.
roast an egg, the, 330.
smile, make the, 324.
sock, Jonson's, 249.
to dance, who have, 324.
Learning, become mad out of too much, 193.
branches of, 62.
breast where, lies, 336.
cast into the mire, 410.
dote on scraps of, 310.
find time to be, 749.
fraught with all, 399.
has its value, 797.
hath gained most by those books which printers have lost, 222.
in the freshness of its youth, 695.
is but an adjunct to ourself, 55.
is it a time to be, 761.
laws and, die, 680.
little, is a dangerous thing, 323.
love he bore to, 397.
men of polite, 284.
no man wiser for his, 195.
progeny of, 440.
somewhat good, 749.

Learning, study of, 254.
to misquote, just enough, 539.
weight of, 634.
whence is thy, 348.
wiser grow without books, 422.
Least alone in solitude, 544.
although the last not, 146.
of two evils, 7.
though last not, 113.
Leather, feet through faithless, 311.
or prunello, 319.
Spanish or neat's, 213.
trod upon neat's, 110.
Leave all meaner things, 314.
her to heaven, 132.
my character behind me, 442.
no stone unturned, 809.
not a rack behind, 43.
often took, 288.
thee, must I thus, 239.
to speak, losers must have, 297.
what with his toil he won, 267.
Leaven, a little, leaveneth, 846.
earth's bitter, 473.
Leaves and roses, month of, 653.
do cover with, 181.
do fall, falls as the, 184.
do hang, when yellow, 162.
ending on the rustling, 250.
from the book of life, 617.
getteth short of, 585.
have their time to fall, 570.
low stir of, 619.
no man has aught of what he, 145.
of destiny, in shady, 258.
of hopes, puts forth the tender, 99.
of memory, the, 615.
of the judgment book, 666.
on trees, like, 338.
shatter your, 246.
spread his sweet, to the air, 104.
thick as autumnal, 224, 337.
words are like, 323.
Leaving no tract behind, 109.
nothing in his life became him like the, it, 117.
Lebanon, like a cedar in, 822.
Led by my hand, 332.
Leda, a swan to enjoy, 32.
Leer, assent with civil, 327.
Lees, the mere, is left, 120.
Left a name behind them, 837.
an aching void, 422.
blooming alone, 521.
free the human will, 334.
hand know, let not thy, 838.
to be finished by such as she, 78.
undone those things, 850.
what we, we lost, 802.
Leg, can honour set to a, 87.
every goose can stand on one, 738.
Legs, biggest rascal on two, 748.
in rhyme, making, 387.
march wide betwixt the, 87.
of time, break the, 635.
on his last, 172.
three Frenchmen on one pair of English, 91.
Legs, walk under his huge, 110.
Legacy, no, so rich as honesty, 73.
Legend, the city's ancient, 626.
Legends old, lap of, 575.
Legion, my name is, 841.
Leisure, forbid I should be at, 731.
never less at, 75.
repent at, 295.
retired, 249.
to contrive, 407.
to die, so much, 735.
wooed in haste to wed at, 72.
Leke, mouses wit not worth a, 4.
Lemon, in the squeezing of a, 401.
twelve miles from a, 460.
Lemonade, black eyes and, 519.
Lemon-trees bloom, where the, 803.
Lend a hand, 681.
lend your wings, 335.
me your ears, 113.
or to spend or to give, 279.
you something out of my lean and low ability, 77.
Lender, borrower is servant to the, 828.
nor borrower be, 130.
Lendeth unto the Lord, 827.
Length, drags its slow, 324.
folly's at full, 312.
words of learned, 397.
Lengthened sage advices, 451.
Lengthening chain, 394.
shadows, the, 268.
Leopard change his spots, 835.
lie down with the kid, 833.
Less alone, I was never, 431.
alone than when alone, never, 455.
beautifully, 287.
happier lands, 81.
of earth in them than heaven, 491.
of harmes two, the, 5.
of two evils, 7.
rather than be, 226.
than a span, 170.
than archangel ruined, 225.
than kind, more than kin, 127.
Lessened by another's anguish, 104.
Lesson, Caution's, scorning, 447.
still harder, 425.
this, seems to carry, 417.
time has taught us a, 723.
to the head, heart give a, 422.
Lessons, time teaches many, 695.
Let dearly or let alone, 204.
down the curtain, 770.
for life or years, 204.
head to be, unfurnished, 210.
her down the wind, 153.
him go abroad, 372.
him go to the devil, don't, 372.
him now speak, 850.
him that thinketh, 845.
in the foe, 242.
it be let it pass, 808.
knowledge grow, 631.
me hide myself in thee, 432.
Newton be, God said, 330.
no guilty man escape, 664.
no such man be trusted, 66.

Let not the heavens hear, 97.
not your heart be troubled, 843.
others hail the rising sun, 387.
the end try the man, 89.
the toast pass, 442.
the world slide, 9, 72, 198.
there be light, 812.
there be no strife, 812.
those love now, 306.
thy words be few, 830.
us all to meditation, 94.
us be merry, 199.
us call thee devil, 152.
us consider the reason, 278.
us do or die, 183, 450.
us eat and drink, 833.
us have peace, 664.
us sit upon the ground, 82.
us talk of graves of worms, 82.
us worship God he says, 447.
who will be clever, 664.
your loins be girded, 842.
Lets in new light through chinks, 221.
me, I 'll make a ghost of him that, 131.
Lethe wharf, fat weed on, 131.
Letter, preferment goes by, 149.
the, killeth, 846.
Letters Cadmus gave, the, 558.
heaven first taught, 333.
man of, 591.
man of the world among men of, 591.
republic of, 364.
Letting I dare not, 118.
Level at, his eye doth, 161.
so sways she, 75.
Levellers wish to level down, 370.
Lever han at his beddes hed, 1.
of all things, mind is the, 530.
Leviathan, canst thou draw out, 818.
Levy, malice domestic foreign, 121.
Lewd fellows of the baser sort, 843.
Lexicography, lost in, 368.
Lexicon of youth, in the, 606.
Lexington and Bunker Hill, there is, 532.
Liar, doubt truth to be a, 133.
of the first magnitude, 294.
Liars, all men are, 823.
ought to have good memories, 264, 721, 774.
Libanus, like a cedar in, 822.
Liberal education, men of, 284.
of good natural parts and of a, 786.
soul shall be made fat, 826.
to love her was a, 297.
Libertas et natale solum, 290.
Liberties, people never give up, 411.
Libertine, puffed and reckless, 129.
the air a chartered, 91.
Liberty and glory of his country, 529.
and union now and forever, 533.
angels alone enjoy such, 260.
cradle of American, 534.
crimes in the name of, 804.
crust of bread and, 328.
enjoy delight with, 30.
essential, 359.
Liberty, eternal vigilance is the price of, 849.
exists in wholesome restraint, 531.
fountain of human, 530.
God gave us at the same time, 434.
hour of virtuous, 298.
I must have withal, 68.
is in every blow, 450.
mountain nymph sweet, 248.
my spirit felt thee, 501.
one of the most valuable blessings, 792.
or death, give me, 430.
price of, 855.
principles of human, 530.
spirit of, 408.
sweet land of, 619.
to that only which is good, 670.
tree of, 804.
when they cry, 252.
Liberty's tree, garden of, 516.
unclouded blaze, 564.
war, first touch of, 525.
Library, books from mine own, 42.
circulating, 440.
turn over half a, 372.
was dukedom large enough, 42.
Libyan fable, in a, 696.
License they mean, 252.
Lick absurd pomp, 137.
the dust, enemies shall, 821.
Licks the dust, pride that, 328.
the hand just raised, 315.
Lid, hang upon his penthouse, 116.
Lids, drops his blue-fringed, 501.
of Juno's eyes, 77.
Lie, children and fools cannot, 15.
direct, the, 72.
give the world the, 25.
lightly, gentle earth, 197.
most civil sort of, 567.
much makes life itself a, 554.
never lives to be old, 697.
never tell a, 757.
nothing can need a, 205.
spit in my face if I tell a, 84.
still and slumber, 302.
ten nights awake, 51.
to credit his own, 42.
under a mistake, you, 292, 567.
was dead and damned, the, 645.
was thy dream a shadowy, 654.
what is a, after all, 560.
which is all a, 628.
which is half a truth, 628.
with circumstance, 72.
with me, who loves to, 67.
Lies, devil author of, 193.
down to pleasant dreams, 572.
in his bed, 79.
like a hedgehog, 584.
like truth, fiend that, 125.
some books are, 446.
to hide it makes it two, 301.
what is gained by telling, 761.
Lief not be as live to be, 110.
Liege of all loiterers, 55.
Life a galling load, 448.
a little gleam of time, 580.

Life above, there is a, 497.
all labour be, why should, 624.
all other passions fly, with, 508.
and death, no difference between, 757.
and liberty, God gave us, 434.
and light, form of, 549.
anything for a quiet, 852.
as I have seen it in his, 129.
as though to breathe were, 625.
at a pin's fee, do not set my, 131.
bane and antidote, death and, 299.
be that which men call death, 699.
beyond life, 254.
blandishments of, 671.
blessed one's, with true believing, 641.
book of human, 617.
bread is the staff of, 283, 291.
brought dead bodies into, 604.
calamity of so long, 135.
can charm no more, till, 390.
can little more supply, 314.
cannot tell what other men think of this, 110.
careless of the single, 632.
care 's an enemy to, 74.
characters from high, 320.
charmed, I bear, 126.
common walk of virtuous, 307.
condemned to part with, 398.
confined to the space of a day, 736.
creeping where no, is seen, 652.
crowded hour of glorious, 493.
crown of, receive the, 848.
daily beauty in his, 156.
dear to me as light and, 450.
death and, bane and antidote, 299.
death in the midst of, 851.
death of each day's, 120.
death what men call, 766.
deeds which make up, 644.
dignity in every act of, 752.
distasteful, have you found your, 651.
does smack sweet, my, 651.
dost thou love, 360.
dreary intercourse of daily, 468.
earliest shock in one's, 609.
elysian, suburb of the, 615.
every lovely organ of her, 53.
everything advantageous to, 43.
exempt from public haunt, 67.
fatigued with, 513.
fed by the bounty of earth, 597.
flows gently on, 749.
friend to my, 326.
from death to, 40.
from high, 320.
from the dregs of, 276.
fury slits the thin-spun, 247.
give for his, all he hath, 816.
God who gave us, 434.
good man's, best portion of, 467.
hand in hand through, 362.
harp of, love took up the, 625.
has passed but roughly, 423.
hath quicksands and snares, 614.
he passes from, 561.
his, I 'm sure was in the right, 260.
hour of glorious, 493.
Life, how good is man's, 647.
how pleasant is thy morning, 447.
I love a ballad in print o', 78.
idea of her, shall sweetly creep, 53
in every limb, feels its, 466.
in short measures, 180.
in so long tendance spend, 30.
in that state of, 850.
in the midst of, 851.
intense, concentrated in a, 544.
into each, some rain, 613.
is a battle, 750.
is a bubble, whose, 201.
is a jest and all things show it, 350.
is a short summer, 366.
is all a cheat, 276.
is at the greatest when all is done, 266
is but a means unto an end, 654.
is but a span, our, 687.
is but a walking shadow, 125.
is but an empty dream, 612.
is in decrease, 309.
is in the right, whose, 318.
is like a winter's day, 263.
is like the summer rose, 677.
is love, all that, 497.
is made of the stuff, 360.
is of a mingled yarn, 74.
is one demd horrid grind, 652.
is real life is earnest, 612.
is rounded with a sleep, 43.
is short and the art long, 700.
is sweet, 661.
is this, really death, 766.
is thorny and youth is vain, 500.
is what our thoughts make it, 751.
itself a lie, much makes, 554.
lay down his, for his friends, 843.
leaves from the book of, 617.
let us cherish, 805.
lies before us in daily, 237.
like a dome, 565.
like a thing of, 550.
like following, 320.
little needed to make a happy, 754.
loathed worldly, 49.
love of, increased with years, 432.
luxuries of, 637.
man's, lies within this present, 750.
many-coloured, 366.
map of busy, 420.
marble softened into, 329.
may you live all the days of your, 293
measure of a man's, 736.
measured by deeds not years, 443.
moving-delicate and full of, 53.
my joy my, 784.
my way of, 124.
nobody loves, like an old man, 697.
nor love thy, nor hate, 240.
not a thing of consequence, 753.
not bought with gold, 339.
not numbered by years, 784.
nothing half so sweet in, 521.
nothing in his, became him, 117.
O death in, 630.
of a man a poem of its sort, 578.
of a man faithfully recorded, 578.

Life of care, weep away the, 566.
of danger and hardship, 537.
of joy, renews the, 577.
of man brutish and short, 200.
of man but a point of time, 729.
of man less than a span, 170.
of mortal breath, 615.
of poor Jack, watch for the, 436.
of the building, stole thence the, 120.
of the husbandman, 597.
of the law, reason is the, 24.
on any chance, set my, 121.
on the ocean wave, 679.
not the whole of, to live, 496.
outlive his, half a year, 138.
passing on the prisoner's, 47.
perfected by death, 620.
piercing the depths of, 542.
presiding angel o'er his, 455.
protracted is protracted woe, 365.
pulse of, stood still, 306.
pursue, not for nothing that we, 276.
questioned me the story of my, 150.
rainbow to the storms of, 550.
sacred burden is this, 641.
seasoned, of man, 254.
seemed formed of sunny years, 679.
seemed one pure delight, 587.
sequestered vale of, 385, 425.
set gray, 625.
set upon a cast, 98.
she was his, 553.
short art is long, 803.
short therefore is man's, 750.
so dear or peace so sweet, 430.
so his, has flowed, 577.
so softly death succeeded, 270.
spent worthily, 443.
spirit giveth, 846.
staff of my, 786.
struggling for, 370.
sunset of the, 514.
sweat under a weary, 136.
sweet civilities of, 273.
sweetener of, 354.
take no thought for your, 838.
taste lifts him into, 421.
tedious as a twice-told tale, 79.
that dares send a challenge, 258.
that, is long, 309.
that lies before us, 651.
that man liveth, 749.
the race is a, 608.
this house to be let for, 204.
thou art a galling load, 448.
thread of, wove with pain, 343.
't is all a cheat, 276.
to come, expatiates in a, 315.
to come, we 'ld jump the, 118.
to lead a tranquil, 752.
to live not the whole of, 496.
took a man's, with him, 579.
tree of, the middle tree, 232.
trifles make, 311.
unbought grace of, 410.
unspotted, is old age, 836.
useful, progressive virtue, 355.
vanities of, forego, 492.
Life, variety 's the spice of, 419.
victorious o'er all the ills of, 451.
vital warmth that feeds my, 280.
voyage of their, 115.
was beauty, dreamed that, 654.
was duty, found that, 654.
was gentle, 115.
was in the right, I am sure, 260.
waste not the remnant of thy, 750.
wave of, kept heaving, 583.
web of our, is of mingled yarn, 74.
were in 't, stir as, 125.
we 've been long together, 433.
wheels of weary, 276.
when Jove gave us, 339.
which others pay, 339.
while there 's, there 's hope, 349, 705
wine of, is drawn, 120.
you take my, 65.
your arms enfold, so dear a, 629.
Life's battle, who in, 805.
blessings, two greatest of, 713.
business being the terrible choice, 651
common way, 472.
dark road through, 564.
dull round, travelled, 379.
enchanted cup, 542.
fading space, 262.
feast, chief nourisher in, 120.
fitful fever, 121.
great end which answers, 309.
means, ravin up thine own, 120.
morning march, 515.
poor play is o'er, 318.
rough sea, 37.
small things, 661.
star, our, 477.
tale makes up, 502.
tremulous ocean, 528.
uncertain voyage, 109.
vast ocean we sail on, 317.
worst ills, ill cure for, 594.
young day, love of, 580.
Life-blood of a master-spirit, 254.
of our enterprise, 86.
Life-inclining stars, 38.
Lift her with care, 586.
it bear it solemnly, 641.
it up fatherly, I cannot, 657.
slight gives the greatest, 172.
Lifts him into life, 421.
Light, a foot so, 107.
and calm thoughts, 502.
and choice of Attic taste, 252.
and leading, men of, 410.
and life, dear to me as, 450.
as air, trifles, 154.
as if they feared the, 256.
blasted with excess of, 382.
burning and a shining, 843.
by her own radiant, 244.
children of, 842.
common as, is love, 566.
darkness from, 650.
darkness visible, no, 223.
dear as the, 383.
dies before thy uncreating word, 332.
dim religious, 250.

Light, dry, 722.
fantastic toe, 248.
feasting presence full of, 109.
for after times, 507.
form of life and, 549.
from grave to, 273, 799.
from heaven, 447, 549.
gains make heavy purses, 37.
gleaming tapers, 399.
glides in, 577.
hail holy, 230.
halls of dazzling, 678.
hate the day it lendeth, 30.
have neither heat nor, 180.
Hebrew knelt in the dying, 589.
his sleep was aery, 234.
in heaven's own, 496.
in liquid, 678.
is as the shining, 825.
is sweet, truly the, 831.
lady garmented in, 567.
let there be, 812.
lets in new, 221.
like a shaft of, 625.
mellowed to that tender, 551.
men of inward, 214.
merely to officiate, 237.
no, but darkness visible, 225.
of a dark eye in woman, 544.
of a pleasant eye, 653.
of a whole life, 669.
of common day, 478.
of day, rival in the, 482.
of heaven restore, 340.
of hope, leave the, 514.
of it, they made, 840.
of jurisprudence, gladsome, 24.
of light beguile, 54.
of love, 550.
of love, purple, 382.
of morn, golden, 584.
of other days, 523, 561.
of setting suns, 467.
of the body is the eye, 838.
of the heaven she 's gone to, 657.
of the Mæonian star, 325.
of the morning gild it, 529.
of the world, ye are the, 838.
of things, come forth into the, 466.
of thy countenance, 818, 851.
of truth, in the, 475.
out of hell leads up to, 227.
possessed with inward, 503.
presence full of, 109.
put out the, 156.
quivering aspen, 490.
relume, that thy, 156.
remnant of uneasy, 474.
restore, thy former, 156.
rule of streaming, 244.
scorns the eye of vulgar, 520.
seeking light, 54.
she fled in, away, 447.
silver, on tower and tree, 673.
sounds possessed with inward, 503.
sprinkled with rosy, 338.
stand in your own, 17.
streakings of the morning, 574.
Light, such a dawn of, 563.
sweetness and, 291.
swift-winged arrows of, 416.
that led astray, 447.
that lies in woman's eyes, 522.
that never was on sea, 475.
that visits these sad eyes, 383.
the one true, 768.
the true, which lighteth, 842.
through chinks, lets in new, 221.
through yonder window, 105.
to counterfeit a gloom, 250.
to guide rod to check, 475.
truth and noonday, 654.
unbarred the gates of, 235.
unreflected, 594.
unto my path, 823.
unveiled her peerless, 233.
walk while ye have the, 843.
we seek it ere it come to, 424.
which beats upon a throne, 629.
which heaven sheds, 522.
which once he wore, 618.
will repay the wrongs of night, 203.
windows that exclude the, 386.
within his own breast, 244.
Lights are fled whose garlands dead, 523.
as vain as pleasures, 492.
earthly godfathers of heaven's, 54.
every room blazed with, 109.
let your, be burning, 842.
of mild philosophy, 297.
of the world, 414.
shifting fancies and celestial, 621.
that do mislead the morn, 49.
truth may bear all, 578.
without a name, 256.
Lightens, ere one can say it, 106.
Lighter than vanity, 265.
Lighthouse looked lovely as hope, 528.
Lightly draws its breath, 466.
from fair to fair he flew, 489.
like a flower, 634.
turns to thoughts of love, 625.
Lightning and the gale, 635.
as quick as, 214.
defence against, 713.
does the will of God, as, 538.
done like, 178.
flash of the, 561.
in the collied night, brief as the, 57.
or in rain, in thunder, 115.
quick as, 214.
too like the, 106.
vanish like, 594.
Lightnings may flash, the, 666.
of his song, veiling the, 565.
Like as eggs, 77.
as one pease is to another, 33.
but oh how different, 476.
endure the, himself, 53.
following life, 320.
my father, no more, 128.
not look upon his, again, 128.
one who treads alone, 523.
to a little kingdom, 111.
will to like, 11.
Liked it not, and died, 175.

Likelihood, fellow of no, 86.
Likeness of a kingly crown, 228.
Likewise, go and do thou, 842.
Lilies of all kinds, 78.
of the field, consider the, 838.
roses and white, 685.
twisted braids of, 246.
Lily, a most unspotted, 101.
fresh, thou becomest thy bed, 159.
hand, waved her, 348.
how sweet the, grows, 535.
to paint the, 79.
Lima, traveller from, 592.
Limb, feels its life in every, 466.
flowing, in pleasure drowns, 357.
vigour from the, 542.
Limbs, decent, composed, 335.
her gentle, did she undress, 499.
on those recreant, 79.
whose trembling, 433.
will quiver after the soul is gone, 375.
young in, 62.
Limed soul, 139.
Lime-twigs of his spells, 245.
Limit of becoming mirth, 55.
of the world, quiet, 625.
to the giant's strength, 572.
Limits of a vulgar fate, 382.
stony, cannot hold love out, 105.
Limitless billows, swelling and, 503.
Limns on water, 170.
Line, cancel half a, 768.
creep in one dull, 324.
fight it out on this, 664.
full resounding, 329.
harsh cadence of a rugged, 270.
in the very first, 399.
lives along the, 316.
longest kingly, 494.
Marlowe's mighty, 179.
marred the lofty, 489.
not one, to blot, 377.
stretch out to the crack of doom, 123.
too labours, the, 324.
upon line, 834.
we carved not a, 563.
Lines accords, soul unto the, 205.
desert of a thousand, 329.
in pleasant places, 818.
let a lord once own the, 324.
mottoes of the heart, 514.
reading between the, 803.
see two dull, 311.
where beauty lingers, 548.
where go the poet's, 636.
Lineaments, in my, they trace, 552.
of gospel-books, 23.
Linen, dirty, to wash, 800.
old, wash whitest, 181.
you 're wearing out, not, 585.
Linger, do not live but, 188.
sound which makes us, 548.
Lingering look behind, 385.
winter, chills the lap of May, 394.
Lingers, lines where beauty, 548.
Lining, silver, on the night, 243.
L'injure se grave en métal, 100.
Link, last, is broken, 682.
Link, silver, silken tie, 488.
Links, pain to break its, 52ɔ.
Linked sweetness, 249.
with one virtue, 551.
Linnets, pipe but as the, 632.
Lion among ladies, 58.
as a roaring, 849.
better than a dead, 831.
blood more stirs to rouse a, 84.
bold as a, 829.
breakfast on the lip of a, 91.
from his lair, rouse the, 495.
half appeared the tawny, 236.
heart and eagle eye, 392.
hungry, give a grievous roar, 388.
in his den, beard the, 490.
in the lobby roar, 352.
in the way, there is a, 828.
is in the streets, 828.
like a bear or, 158.
mated by the hind, 73.
not so fierce as painted, 206, 222.
pawing to get free, 236.
righteous are bold as a, 829.
wooes his brides as the, 392.
Lions growl and fight, 301.
talks familiarly of, 78.
Lion's hide, thou wear a, 79.
mane, dew-drop from the, 102.
nerve, the Nemean, 131.
skin will not reach, 734.
Lip, between the cup and the, 190.
contempt and anger of his, 76.
coral of his, admires, 200.
nectar on a, 442.
of a lion, eat breakfast on the, 91.
vermeil-tinctured, 246.
Lips are now forbid to speak, 581.
beauty's ensign crimson in thy, 109
divine persuasion flows from his, 338.
drop gentle words, 692.
fevered, 577.
from speaking guile, 819.
had language, O that those, 423.
heart on her, 554.
here hung those, 144.
immortal blessing from her, 108.
in poverty to the very, 155.
let no dog bark when I ope my, 60.
man of unclean, 833.
no sign save whitening, 636.
of Julia, 201.
of those that are asleep, 832.
poisoned chalice to our, 118.
reproof on her, 582.
she dasht her on the, 38.
smile on her, 489.
smily round the, 659.
soft were those, 38.
soul through my, 623.
steal blessing from her, 108.
steeped to the, in misery, 614.
suck forth my soul, her, 41.
take those, away, 49
talk of the, 826.
that are for others, 630.
that he has prest, 635.
that I have kissed, 144.

Lips that were forsworn, 49.
to speak, causing the, 832.
tremble, see my, 333.
truth from his, prevailed, 397.
we are near, make love to the, 521.
we love, far from the, 521.
were four red roses on a stalk, 97.
were red and one was thin, 256.
whispering with white, 543.
Liquid dew of youth, 129.
fire, glass of, 457.
lapse of murmuring streams, 237.
light, sparkling and bright in, 678.
notes, 251.
Liquors, hot and rebellious, 67.
Lisped in numbers, 327.
List list O list, 131.
of friends, enter on my, 422.
ye landsmen all to me, 672.
Listen when she speaks, angels, 279.
where thou art sitting, 246.
with credulity, ye who, 367.
Listens like a three years' child, 498.
Listened to a lute, 589.
Listening ear of night, 640.
earth, nightly to the, 300.
mood, in, 490.
still they seemed to hear, 345.
Listeth, wind bloweth where it, 842.
Litel gold in cofre, 1.
on the Bible, his studie was, 2.
Literary men are a perpetual priesthood, 577.
men, parole of, 374.
Literature consoles sorrow, 590.
failed in, and art, 609.
grazed the common of, 376.
on a little oatmeal, 460.
Litigious terms, 253.
Little added to a little, 739.
and the great, between the, 424.
better than one of the wicked, 83.
boats should keep near shore, 360.
can a moment show, 486.
contented with, 451.
deeds of kindness, 642.
drops of water, 642.
earth for charity, 100.
employment, hand of, 143.
finger, more goodness in her, 293.
fire kindleth, 849.
folding of the hands, 825.
for the bottle, 436.
foxes that spoil the vines, 832.
gold in coffer, 1.
grave, my kingdom for a, 82.
hands were never made to tear each other's eyes, 302.
happy if I could say how much, 51.
have, and seek no more, 22.
here a, and there a little, 834.
his study on the bible was, 2.
in one's own pocket, 789.
is better than nothing, 710.
kingdom, like to a, 111.
knowest thou that hast not tried, 29.
lay up little upon a, 694.
learning dangerous, 323.
Little, leaven leaveneth, 846.
love me, love me long, 16, 41, 202.
lower than the angels, 818.
man, there was a, 519.
man wants but, 308, 402.
month, a, 128.
more than a little is too much, 86.
more than kin, 127.
needed to make a happy life, 754.
of this great world can I speak, 150.
one become a thousand, 834.
one's chair, sits in my, 657.
one's cradle, lies in my, 657.
said is soonest mended, 200, 787.
shall I grace my cause, 150.
sleep a little slumber, 825.
soul let us try, 519.
talk too much and think too, 268.
things are great to little man, 394.
too wise never live long, 172.
valiant great in villany, 79.
we see in nature that is ours, 476.
wise the best of fools, 177.
Live all the days of your life, 293.
alone, why should we fear to, 569.
alway, I would not, 678, 816.
and learn, 790.
but linger, do not, 188.
by bread alone, man shall not, 838.
by bread only, man doth not, 813.
by one man's will, 31.
cleanly, leave sack and, 88.
dare to die bear to, 318.
disgraced, better not to live than, 697
good men eat to, 738.
good world to, in, 279.
in brass, men's evil manners, 100.
in deeds not years, 654.
in hearts we leave behind, 516.
in peace, adieu, 334.
in pleasure when I live to thee, 359.
in snuff, rather than, 26.
it matters not how long you, 713.
means to, 43.
means whereby I, 65.
more virtue than doth, 178.
not in myself, I, 543.
one day asunder, 279.
or die sink or swim, 530.
past years again, none would, 276.
peaceably with all men, 844.
so may'st thou, 240.
so wise so young never, long, 97.
taught us how to, 313.
teach him how to, 425, 774.
thus let me, 334.
till I were married, 51.
till to-morrow, 423.
to be in awe of such a thing, 110.
to be the show and gaze, 126.
to eat, bad men, 738.
to fight another day, 216, 403.
to, is Christ, 847.
to please must please to live, 366.
true as I, 173.
unblemished let me, 333.
unseen unknown, let me, 334.
we must eat to, 363.

Live, we never live but hope to, 799.
well what thou liv'st, 240.
while ye may happy pair, 233.
while you live, 359.
with me and be my love, 40.
with the gods, 753.
with thee and be thy love, 25.
with them less sweet, 521.
without thee I cannot, 569.
Lives a prayer, making their, 618.
all that, must die, 127.
along the line, 316.
and dies in single blessedness, 57.
and sacred honour, 434.
as he ought to do, 184.
buying men's, 493.
contentedly, 424.
had all his hairs been, 156.
how a man, 371.
join, oft a scar two, 648.
longer, competency, 60.
may last but never, 672.
most who thinks most, 654.
nine, like a cat, 16.
of great men all remind us, 612.
other heights in other, 645.
pleasant in their, 815.
sublime, make our, 612.
to build not boast, he, 354.
Lived and loved, I 've, 504.
and loved together, we have, 611.
in Settle's numbers, 331.
in the eye of nature, 468.
in the tide of times, 113.
to-day, I have, 273.
unknown, she, 469.
without him, tried to, 175.
Livelier iris, 625.
plaything, some, 318.
Live-long day, 110.
Lively sense of future favours, 304.
to severe, grave to gay, 320.
Liveried angels, a thousand, 245.
Livers in content, with humble, 98.
Livery of heaven, stole the, 588.
of hell, the cunning, 48.
shadowed, of the burnished sun, 62.
twilight gray in her sober, 233.
Living, art of, 754.
as though no God there were, 645.
dead man, 50.
dog better than dead lion, 831.
high hopes of, 254.
house appointed for all, 817.
land of the, 817.
might exceed the dead, the, 219.
mother of all, 812.
plain, and high thinking, 472.
will it not live with the, 87.
with thee nor without thee, no, 300.
Llewellyn's lay, 383.
Lo the poor Indian, 315.
Load a falling man, a cruelty to, 101.
ass will not carry his, 792.
life thou art a galling, 448.
of infamy, any, 462.
of sorrow, wring under the, 53.
would sink a navy, a, 99.
Loads of learned lumber, 325.
Loaf, half a, is better than no bread, 15.
to steal a shive of a cut, 104.
Loan oft loses itself and friend, 130.
Loathe the taste of sweetness, 86.
Loathed worldly life, 49.
Loaves, half-penny, 94.
Lobby, hear a lion in the, 352.
Lobster boiled, like a, 213.
Local habitation and a name, 59.
Lochaber, farewell to, 671.
Lochow, far cry to, 857.
Lock, cryin' at the, 679.
such rascal counters, 114.
Locks, familiar with his hoary, 588.
hyacinthine, 232.
in the golden story, 104.
invincible, 254.
knotted and combined, 131.
left you are gray, the few, 506.
never shake thy gory, 122.
nor doors nor, 538.
pluck up drowned honour by the, 84.
so aptly twined, 191.
time his golden, 24.
were like the raven, 449.
whoever knocks open, 123.
ye auburn, 636.
Locked lettered collar, 447.
up from mortal eye, 258.
up in steel, naked though, 94.
Locusts, luscious as, 151.
Lodge a friend, house to, 289.
in a garden of cucumbers, 832.
oh for a, 418.
thee by Chaucer, 179.
where thou lodgest I will, 814.
Lodges, where care, 106.
Lodging-place of wayfaring men, 835.
Lodgings in a head unfurnished, 210.
Lodore, this way the water comes down at, 506.
Loftiness of thought, 270.
Lofty and sour, 101.
designs must close in like effects, 646.
rhyme, build the, 246.
scene, this our, 112.
Log, tough wedge for a tough, 712.
Logic and rhetoric, 168.
Loin, the ungirt, 646.
Loins be girded, let your, 842.
Loiterers and malcontents, 55.
Loke who that is most vertuous, 4.
London bridge, arch of, 591.
habitation of bitterns, 592.
has all that life can afford, 373.
monster, 261.
London's column pointing, 322.
lasting shame, 383.
Lonely, I am very, now Mary, 611.
so, it was, 499.
want retired to die, 366.
Lonesome road, like one on a, 499.
Long after it was heard no more, 473.
be the day never so, 19.
choosing and beginning late, 238.
dull and old, 454.
has it waved on high, 635.

Long home, man goeth to his, 831.
in populous city pent, 239.
is the way and hard, 227.
it sha'n't be, 353.
lank and brown, 498.
live our noble king, 285.
live the king, 417, 860.
long ago, 581.
love me little love me, 16, 41, 202.
may it wave, 517.
merry as the day is, 50.
short and the, of it, 45.
that life is, 309.
time ago, 596.
Long-drawn aisle, 384.
out, linked sweetness, 249.
Longest kingly line, 494.
Longing after immortality, 298.
feeling of sadness and, 614.
lingering look behind, 385.
more wavering, 75.
why thus, 680.
yet afraid to die, 614.
Longings, immortal, 159.
Long-lasht eyes abased, her, 512.
Long-levelled rule, 244.
Long-tailed words, 462.
Look a gift horse in the mouth, 11, 211.
amaist as weel 's the new, 447.
before and after, we, 565.
before you ere you leap, 214, 789.
beneath the surface, 753.
brighter when we come, 556.
drew audience, his, 227.
ere thou leap, 9.
forward not back, 681.
give me a, give me a face, 178.
here upon this picture, 140.
in the chronicles, 72.
into happiness through another man's eyes, 71.
into the seeds of time, 116.
into thy heart, 34, 612.
lean and hungry, 111.
like the innocent flower, 117.
longing lingering, 385.
men met with erected, 269.
not thou upon the wine, 828.
on her face and you 'll forget, 325.
on it lift it bear it, 641.
on sech a blessed cretur, 659.
out and not in, 681.
proudly to heaven, 514.
round the habitable world, 274.
so dull so dead in, 88.
that nature wears, 613.
that threatened insult, 410.
through a milstone, 33.
to have, I must not, 124.
to the essence of a thing, 755.
up and not down, 681.
upon his like again, 126.
with thine ears, 148.
your last, 109.
Looks a queen, she, 337.
around in fear and doubt, 522.
clear your, 466.
commercing with the skies, 249.
Looks, fairest garden in her, 261.
full assurance given by, 23.
in the clouds, 111.
invites you by his, 415.
meagre were his, 108.
of love, sidelong, 396.
only books were woman's, 522.
praising God with sweetest, 584.
profound, statesmen with, 397.
puts on his pretty, 79.
quite through the deeds of men, 111.
sadly upon him, 98.
the cottage might adorn, 398.
through nature, 320.
up friend and clear your, 466.
were fond and words were few, 537.
with despatchful, 235.
Looked, no sooner, but loved, 71.
on better days, if ever you have, 68.
sighed and, 272.
unutterable things, 356.
Looker-on here in Vienna, 49.
Lookes, full assurance given by, 23.
Looking before and after, 142.
ill prevail, 256.
well can't move her, 256.
Looking-glass, court an amorous, 95.
Looming bastion, 631.
Loop, no, nor hinge, 154.
Looped and windowed raggedness, 147.
Loophole, cabined, 243.
Loopholes of retreat, 420.
Loose, all hell broke, 234.
fast and, 55.
his beard, 383.
Lord above, the eagle was, 474.
among wits, 369.
be thanked, let the, 452.
beloved, when Israel of the, 493.
descended from above, 23.
directeth his steps, 826.
dismiss us with thy blessing, 674.
Fanny spins a thousand such, 328.
gave and hath taken away, 816.
help 'em how I pities them, 510.
how it talked, 197.
knows where, Zembla or the, 318.
knows who, parents were the, 286.
lendeth unto the, 827.
my bosom's, 108.
my pasture shall prepare, 300.
of all the works of nature, 30.
of all things great, 317.
of folded arms, 55.
of himself that heritage of woe, 551.
of himself though not of lands, 174.
of humankind, 277.
of the lion heart, 392.
of the valley, 520.
of thy presence no land beside, 78.
once own the happy lines, let a, 324.
precious in the sight of the, 823.
present with the, 508.
secret things belong to the, 814.
shall hiss for the fly, 833.
Stafford mines for coal, 563.
till his, is crucified, 657.
vicar of the almightie, 6.

Lord went before them, 813.
whom the, loveth he chasteneth, 848.
Lords, honoured at the house of, 330.
may flourish or may fade, 396.
new, give us new laws, 200.
of hell, procuress to the, 632.
of humankind, 395.
of ladies intellectual, 555.
of the creation, 448.
stories, great, 454.
wit among, 369.
women who love their, 392.
Lord's anointed, rail on the, 97.
anointed temple, broke ope the, 120.
Lordly dish, butter in a, 814.
pleasure-house, 623.
Lordships' pleasures, on their, 101
Lore, Cristes, and his apostles, 2.
mystical, 514.
skilled in gestic, 395.
Lose good dayes, 29.
his own soul, 340.
it that do buy it with much care, 59.
no man can, what he never had, 208.
of no account what you can, 709.
the good we oft might win, 47.
Losers must have leave to speak, 297.
Losing office, hath but a, 88.
rendered sager by, 554.
Loss, choice of, 158.
is no loss if unknown, 708.
most patient man in, 159.
no note of time but from its, 306.
of the sun, 353.
of time, compliments are, 387.
of wealth is loss of dirt, 8.
though he promise to his, 851.
Losses, fellow that hath had, 53.
Lost a day, I 've, 307.
all good to me is, 231.
all is not, 223.
all is, save honour, 807.
and won, when the battle 's, 115.
and worn sooner, 75.
battle won and battle, 463.
being lacked and, 53.
count that day, 688.
him half the kind, 272.
in lexicography, 368.
in the sweets, 348.
in wandering mazes, 228.
my reputation, 152.
no love lost, 178, 790.
not, but gone before, 283, 714.
praising what is, 74.
the immortal part of myself, 152.
the mourned the loved the, 545.
thing not, if you have it, 765.
think that day, 688.
to sight to memory dear, 587.
to sight, though thy smile be, 587.
what though the field be, 223.
whatsoever thing is, 424.
when sweetest, 522.
woman that deliberates is, 298.
Lot assigned to every man, 750.
behold our, 475.
blameless vestal's, 333.
Lot, God wot as by, 404.
how hard their, 672.
is cast into the lap, 827.
of man but once to die, 204.
of man to labour, 339.
of man to suffer and to die, 342.
scot and, 178.
suit thyself to thy, 754.
though bleak our, 676.
to find no enemies, unhappy, 710.
to mark, has been my, 390.
Lot's wife, remember, 842.
Loth and slow, aged men, 492.
to depart, and often took leave, 288.
to die, wandering on as, 434.
Lothario, gay, 301.
Lotus, divine nectareous juice, 344.
Loud, curses not, but deep, 124.
hissing urn, 420.
laugh of the vacant mind, 396.
roared the dreadful thunder, 453.
yet was never, 151.
Louder but as empty quite, 318.
Love a bright particular star, 73.
absence conquers, 679.
absence still increases, 581.
alas for, if thou wert all, 570.
all hearts in, 51.
all that life is, 497.
all the world in, with night, 107.
and dignity in every gesture, 237.
and light and calm thoughts, 502.
and then to part, 502.
and thought and joy, 469.
and to cherish, 850.
are of, the food, 238.
bashful sincerity and comely, 52.
be younger than thyself, let thy, 75.
begins to sicken, when, 114.
better than secret, 829.
bow before thine altar, 392.
brief as woman's, 138.
Briton even in, 485.
bud of this, 106.
burns with one, 339.
business that we, 158.
but her forever, 452.
but love in vain, 261.
but one day, I dearly, 285.
but only her, 547.
can die, they sin who tell us, 508.
can hope where reason despairs, 377.
can scarce deserve the name, 549.
change old, for new, 25.
cherish and to obey, 851.
choose by another's eyes, 57.
common as light is, 566.
could teach a monarch, 387.
course of true, 57.
dallies with the innocence of, 75.
death forerunneth, to win, 621.
deceives the best, 346.
deep as first, 630.
dispute and practice, 221.
divine all love excelling, 672.
each in my, alike, 102.
ecstasy of, 133.
endures no tie, 272.

Love, everlasting, 280.
exalts the mind, how, 273.
familiar beast to man and signifies, 45.
fasting for a good man's, 70.
flowers and fruits of, 556.
free as air, 333.
friendship constant save in, 51.
friendship that like, is warm, 523.
from love made manifest, 650.
gather the rose of, 202.
God from necessity is, 640.
God gives us, 624.
greater, hath no man, 843.
greatest pain it is to, 261.
grown to ripeness, 624.
hail wedded, 234.
hapless, 367.
harvest-time of, 508.
he bore to learning, 397.
he spake of, 482.
he was all for, 436.
her, to know her was to, 455.
her, to see her was to, 452.
her was a liberal education, to, 297.
him at his call, 470.
him ere he seem worthy, 471.
him not, sour to them that, 101.
how should I know your true, 405.
if I have freedom in my, 260.
if there 's delight in, 294.
if thou wert all, 570.
in a dream of, melted away, 677.
in a hut, 574.
in every gesture dignity and, 237.
in heavenly spirits, is there, 28.
in such a wilderness, 516.
in the beginning, no great, 45.
in your hearts as idly burns, 213.
is a boy by poets styled, 213.
is blind and lovers cannot see, 62.
is doomed to mourn, 683.
is flower-like, 503.
is grown to ripeness, when, 624.
is heaven and heaven is love, 487.
is indestructible, 508.
is left alone, and, 624.
is light from heaven, 549.
is like a landscape, 181.
is like a red red rose, my, 451.
is loveliest in tears, 491.
is nature's second sun, 35.
is not love which alters, 163.
is strong as death, 832.
is sweet given or returned, 566.
is the fulfilling of the law, 845.
is the gift God has given, 488.
it would conceal, 502.
knoweth no laws, 32.
labour of, 847.
last not least in, 113.
laws that, has made, 333.
let those now, 306.
life, dost thou, 360.
light and calm thoughts, 502.
light of, 550.
like friendship steady, 523.
live with me and be my, 40.
Love, live with thee and be thy, 25.
looks not with the eyes, 57.
lost between us, no, 178.
maid with few to, 469.
many waters cannot quench, 832.
me little love me long, 16, 41, 202.
me love my dog, 19.
medicines to make me, 84.
men have died but not for, 71.
mightier far is, 482.
mighty pain to, it is, 261.
ministers of, 501.
music be the food of, 74.
must needs be blind, 503.
my whole course of, 150.
nature is fine in, 142.
never doubt I, 133.
never ebb to humble, 155.
no fear in, 849.
not man the less I, 547.
now who never loved before, 306.
O fire O, 623.
of justice, 795.
of life increased with years, 432.
of life's young day, 580.
of money the root of all evil, 848.
of nature, in the, 572.
of praise howe'er concealed by art, 310.
of the turtle, 549.
of women, alas the, 557.
of women, passing the, 815.
of your neighbour, 720.
office and affairs of, 51.
on through all ills, 527.
on till they die, 527.
once possessed, to regain, 242.
one another, 844.
only they conquer, 200.
oyster may be crossed in, 442.
pains of, be sweeter far, 276.
pangs of despised, 135.
pardon in the degree that we, 796.
paths to woman's, 198.
perdition catch my soul but I do, 153.
perfect, casteth out fear, 849.
pity 's akin to, 282.
pity melts the mind to, 272.
pity swells the tide of, 308.
pleasure of, is in loving, 595.
poet without, 578.
power and effect of, 191.
prize of learning, 649.
prove variable, 106.
purple light of, 382.
renewal of, 702.
renewing of, 21.
right to dissemble your, 445.
rules the court the camp, 487.
seals of, but sealed in vain, 49.
seldom haunts the breast, 336.
she never told her, 75.
sidelong looks of, 396.
silence in, bewrays more woe, 25.
sincerity and comely, 52.
soft eyes looked, 542.
something to, God lends us, 624.
sought is good, 76.
speak low if you speak, 51.

Love speaks, when, 56.
spring of, 44, 498.
stony limits cannot hold, 105.
such, as spirits feel, 482.
taught him shame, 273.
thank Heaven for a good man's, 70.
that can be reckoned, 157.
that never found his earthly close, 625.
that they sing and that they, 220.
that took an early root, 589.
the lion must die for, 73.
the more, now, 306.
the offender, 333.
thee, but I do, 153.
thee dear so much, 259.
thee dearly love thee still, 689.
thee Doctor Fell, I do not, 286.
thee, I but know that I, 522.
thee, none knew thee but to, 562.
thee still, with all thy faults I, 418.
their lords, women who, 392.
their lovers, women, 796.
they conquer, that run away, 200.
they who inspire, 566.
thoughts of, 625.
thy life nor hate nor, 240.
thy neighbour as thyself, 813, 838, 840.
thyself last, 100.
thyself many will hate thee, 707.
to hatred turned, like, 294.
to lips we are near make, 521.
to me was wonderful, 815.
to see all things but not my, 30.
too divine to, 564.
too much, who, 345.
took up the harp of life, 625.
triumph in redeeming, 674.
true knowledge leads to, 465.
truth of truths is, 654.
tunes the shepherd's reed, 487.
unfit for ladies', 272.
unrelenting foe to, 358.
waters cannot quench, 832.
were young, if all the world and, 25.
when I, thee not chaos is come, 153.
whom none can, 672.
whose eyelids dropped, 693.
will creep in service, 14.
with all their quantity of, 144.
with night, all the world in, 107.
with the innocence of, 75.
without his wings, 560.
woman's whole existence, 556.
worthy of your, 471.
wroth with one we, 500.
your neighbour's wife, 591.
Loves, faithfull, 27.
me best that calls me Tom, 194.
nobler cares and nobler, 477.
suspects yet strongly, 153.
to hear himself talk, 107.
Love's devoted flame, 523.
holy flame, 508.
majesty, wants, 95.
proper hue, rosy red, 238.
wound, purple with, 58.
young dream, 521.
Loved and lost, better to have, 632.
Loved and still loves, 455.
arts which I, 260.
ashamed of being, 794.
at first sight, 35, 40.
at home, revered abroad, 447.
but one, sighed to many, 540.
Cæsar less, not that I, 113.
gold in special, 2.
heart that has truly, 520.
her that she did pity them, 151.
him, use him as though you, 208.
how honoured, how, 335.
I have lived and, 504.
I not honour more, 259.
I saw and, 430.
in vain, I know we, 539.
let those who always, 306.
me for the dangers, 151.
my country and hated him, 555.
needs only to be seen, to be, 269.
no sooner, but they sighed, 71.
none without hope e'er, 377.
not wisely but too well, 156.
passing well, 134.
Rome more, but that I, 113.
sae blindly, had we never, 452.
sae kindly, had we never, 452.
so long and sees no more, 455.
the great sea, 538.
the mourned the lost, the, 545.
the world, I have not, 544.
to plead lament and sue, 489.
we have lived and, together, 611.
who never, before, 306.
Love-darting eyes, 246.
Love-in-idleness, maidens call it, 58.
Lovelier face, finer form or, 490.
things have mercy, 548.
Loveliest, last still, 545.
of lovely things, 573.
village of the plain, 395.
Loveliness increases, its, 574.
lay down in her, 499.
majesty of, 550.
needs not ornament, 356.
Lovely and a fearful thing, 557.
and pleasant in their lives, 612.
apparition sent, 474.
as a Lapland night, 475.
fair, who art so, 155.
in death the beauteous ruin lay, 308.
in her husband's eye, 463.
in your strength, 544.
is the rose, 477.
more, than Pandora, 234.
organ of her life, every, 53.
she 's, she 's divine, 682.
Thais sits beside thee, 272.
whatsoever things are, 847.
woman stoops to folly, 403.
Lover all as frantic, 59.
all mankind love a, 602.
and the poet, the lunatic, 59.
beauty grows familiar to the, 298.
give repentance to her, 403.
happy as a, 476.
in the husband lost, 377.
is beloved, and the, 485.

Lover rooted stays, the, 602.
sighing like furnace, 69.
some banished, 333.
still an angel appear to each, 305.
to listening maid, 573.
why so pale and wan, 256.
woman loves her, 557.
Lovers cannot see their pretty follies, 62.
happy, and make two, 330.
love the western star, 487.
meeting, journeys end in, 75.
never tired of each other, 796.
of virtue, all that are, 208.
old, are soundest, 181.
quarrels of, 702.
Romans countrymen and, 113.
swear more performance than they are able, 102.
whispering, 395.
women love their, 796.
Lovers' hell, injured, 235.
perjuries, Jove laughs at, 106.
perjury, Jove but laughs at, 272.
songs turned to holy psalms, 25.
tongues by night, 106.
vows seem sweet, 551.
Love-rhymes, regent of, 55.
Lovesick, the winds were, 159.
Love-song to the morn, 611.
Loving are the daring, the, 666.
to my mother, so, 128.
Low ambition and the pride, 314.
death makes equal high and, 9.
foreheads villanous, 43.
laid in my grave, that I were, 78.
lone song, hear but their, 680.
speak, if you speak love, 51.
support and raise what is, 223.
to Him no high no, 316.
too, they build, 309.
Lower, can fall no, 212.
to the higher, 660.
Lowering element scowls, 227.
Lowers, the morning, 297.
Lowest deep a lower, in the, 231.
of your throng, 234.
Lowing herd winds slowly, 384.
Lowliness ambition's ladder, 111.
Lowly born, better to be, 98.
laid, high ambition, 487.
taught and highly fed, 73.
wise, be, 237.
Lown, called the tailor, 152.
Loyal and neutral in a moment, 120.
Lubricates business, dinner, 437.
Lucent syrops, 575.
Lucid interval, 857.
Lucifer, falls like, 99.
son of the morning, 833.
Luck about the house, nae, 426.
in odd numbers, 46.
old shoe for, 12.
would have it, as good, 46.
Luckless hour, from that, 2.
Lucky chance, 356.
Lucre, not greedy of filthy, 847.
Lucullus sups with Lucullus, 725.
Lucy ceased to be, when, 469.
Luke's iron crown, 395.
Lumber, learned, in his head, 325.
Luminous cloud, joy the, 502.
Lump, little leaven leaveneth the, 846.
Lunatic lover and the poet, 59.
Lunes, in his old, 46.
Lungs began to crow, 68.
receive our air, 418.
Luscious as locusts, 151.
woodbine, 58.
Lust in man, there is a, 670.
of gold, the narrowing, 633.
Lusts or wine, not in toys or, 260.
Lustre, ne'er could any, see, 442.
purpled with rosy, 342.
shine with such, 422, 424.
Lusty winter, 67.
Lute, heart and, 525.
listened to a, 589.
little rift within the, 629.
musical as Apollo's, 56, 245.
my heart and, 525.
Orpheus with his, 98.
pleasing of a, 95.
this time-worn, 525.
Luve is like a red red rose, my, 451.
is like the melodie, 451.
Luxuries of life, 637.
Luxurious by restraint, 238.
man falsely, 355.
Luxury, blesses his stars and thinks it, 297.
curst by heaven, 393.
in self-dispraise, there is a, 480.
of disrespect, 483.
of doing good, 295, 394, 444.
of woe, I 'll taste the, 518.
to be, it was a, 501.
Lycurgus brought long hair into fashion, 734.
Lydian airs, lap me in soft, 249.
measures, softly sweet in, 272.
Lyfe so short the craft so long, 6.
Lying, as easy as, 138.
getting up not so easy as, 584.
with houris, 387.
without having tasted of, 755.
world is given to, 88.
Lymn, spaniel brach or, 148.
Lyre, each mode of the, 519.
heaven-taught, 377.
Milton's golden, 391.
the living, 384.
Lyric, splendid ecclesiastical, 609.

Mab, Queen, hath been with you, 104.
Macassar, incomparable oil, 555.
Macaulay is a book in breeches, 461.
out of literature, 461.
Macbeth does murder sleep, 119.
Macduff, lay on, 126.
Macedon, fulmined over Greece to, 241
there is a river in, 92.
MacGregor, my name is, 493.
where sits, 790.
Machiavel had ne'er a trick, 215.
Mad as a March hare, 18, 790.
finger's breadth of being, 763.

Mad, if I am Sophocles I am not, 697.
it is fitter being sane than, 650.
it was, how sad and bad and, 650.
out of too much learning become, 193.
pleasure in being, 277.
prose run, 327.
the dog went, and bit the man, 400.
't is true he 's, 133.
undevout astronomer is, 310.
whom fortune makes, 713.
Madam Blaize, lament for, 400.
me no madam, 862.
Madden round the land, 326.
to crime, now, 549.
Maddest merriest day, 624.
Madding crowd, far from the, 385.
Made, annihilating all that 's, 263.
fearfully and wonderfully, 824.
glorious summer, 95.
light of it, 840.
man knows not for what he was, 755.
no more bones, 784.
Madmen know, none but, 277.
Madness, despondency and, 470.
genius has a tincture of, 714.
go you may call it, 456.
great wits allied to, 267.
in the brain, work like, 500.
lies, that way, 147.
melancholy, of poetry, 688.
method in, 133.
midsummer, this is very, 76.
moody, laughing wild, 381.
moon-struck, 240.
of many for gain of a few, 336.
still he did retain that fine, 40.
to defer, 306.
to live like a wretch and die rich, 188.
would gambol from, 141.
Madonnas, Rafael of the dear, 645.
Madrigals, melodious birds sing, 41.
that whisper softness, 254.
Mæonian star, light of the, 325.
Magic casements, 575.
numbers and persuasive sound, 294.
of a face, 200.
of a name, 513.
of the mind, the, 551.
potent over sun and star, 482.
Shakespeare's, 275.
Magister artis, 305.
Magistracy is a great trust, 411.
Magistrate, invent a shovel and be a, 263.
of his country's good, 571.
Magna Charta will have no sovereign, 24.
Magna est veritas, 836.
Magnificence, fuel of, 603.
Magnificent and awful cause, 418.
but it is not war, 818.
spectacle of human happiness, 462.
three-tailed Bashaw, 454.
Magnificently stern array, 543.
Magnitude, thou liar of the first, 294.
Mahomet and the mountain, 165.
moon of, 566.
Mahometans, pleasures of the, 387.
Maid, be good sweet, 664.
dancing in the shade, 248.
Maid, it was an Abyssinian, 500.
lover to listening, 573.
meek as is a, 1.
music heavenly, 390.
of Athens ere we part, 540.
snatched from the sidelong, 356.
some captive, 333.
sphere-descended, 390.
sweetest garland to the sweetest, 314.
the chariest, 129.
there were none to praise, 469.
when King Cophetua loved the beggar, 105.
who modestly conceals, 378.
widowed wife and wedded, 494.
with none to praise, 469.
Maids are May when they are maids, 71.
malady most incident to, 78.
of thirteen talk of puppy dogs, 78.
that weave thread with bones, 75.
who love the moon, 520.
Maiden meditation fancy-free, 58.
of bashful fifteen, 442.
presence, scanter of your, 130.
shame, blush of, 573.
showers, like those, 202.
sings, the village, 393.
sword, bravely fleshed thy, 87.
true betrayed for gold, 489.
will steal after her heart, the, 521.
with white fire laden, 565.
young heart of a, 521.
Maidens call it love-in-idleness, 58.
caught by glare, like moths, 540.
fair are commonly fortunate, 33.
smiles of other, 677.
withering on the stalk, 477.
Main, Belerium to the northern, 333.
beyond the western, 395.
Camilla scours along the, 324.
chance, 33, 93, 214, 786.
do with might and, 603.
far amid the melancholy, 357.
from out the azure, 358.
Maintain no ill opinions, 398.
their rights, dare, 438.
Majestic head, some less, 547.
in decay, 347.
silence, 535.
though in ruin, 227.
world, get the start of the, 110.
Majesty, attribute to awe and, 64.
in rayless, 306.
next in, 270.
obsequious, approved, 237.
of God revere, 391.
of loveliness, 550.
rising in clouded, 233.
this earth of, 81.
want love's, 95.
will rise in, 656.
Majority, long since death had the, 355.
one on God's side is a, 641.
Majors we can make every year, 189.
Make a note of, when found, 652.
languor smile, 328.
me a child again, 668.
me to know mine end, 820.

Make no long orations, 432.
the angels weep, 48.
use of me for the future, 745.
Makes his promise good, 851.
his pulses fly, 655.
me or fordoes me, 156.
my gain, every way, 156.
one wondrous kind, 387.
that and the action fine, 204.
up life's tale, 502.
us or it mars us, 156.
Maken vertue of necessite, 3.
Maker and the angel death, his, 502.
Maketh haste to be rich, 829.
Making beautiful old rhyme, 163.
many books there is no end, 832.
night hideous, 131.
the green one red, 120.
their lives a prayer, 618.
Malady incident to maids, 77.
medicine worse than the, 184.
Malcontents, loiterers and, 55.
thou art the Mars of, 45.
Male-lands, loved all the more by earth's, 647.
Malice, bearing no, 458.
domestic foreign levy, 121.
envy hatred and, 850.
nor set down aught in, 156.
to conceal, 232.
towards none, 622.
Malicious, virtue is not, 36.
Malignity, motiveless, 506.
Mallecho, this is miching, 138.
Malmsey and Malvoisie, 682.
Malt, Duke of Norfolk deals in, 563.
Mambrino's helmet, 786.
Mammon, least erected spirit, 225.
wins his way, 540.
ye cannot serve God and, 838.
Man a flower he dies, 366.
a fool at forty, 311.
a merrier, 55.
a plain blunt, 114.
a reasonable creature, 254.
a slave, whatever day makes, 346.
a thinking being, 534.
a two-legged animal, 763.
a world without a sun, 513.
after his desert, use every, 134.
after his own heart, 814.
after sleep, like a strong, 254.
all that a, hath, 816.
all that may become a, 118.
all that was pleasant in, 390.
ambition of a private, 419.
an honest, is aboon his might, 452.
an inconstant creature, 730.
and a brother, am I not a, 852.
apparel oft proclaims the, 130.
architect of his fortune, 167.
arms and the, I sing, 274.
as a dying, to dying men, 670.
as good kill a, as kill a good book, 254.
as he is humour the, 705.
assurance of a, 140.
at arms must now serve on his knees, 25.
Man at his best state, 820.
at his birth, 717.
at thirty, suspects himself a fool, 307.
bad, never for good service, 411.
be fully persuaded, let every, 845.
be occupied, let every, 460.
be vertuous withal, if a, 4.
bear his own burden, 846.
before thy mother, 199.
before your mother, 424.
being in honour, 820.
below, God above or, 315.
Benedick the married, 50.
best good, 279.
best-humoured, 400.
better spared a better, 87.
beware the fury of a patient, 269.
bewrayed by his manners, 29.
blind old, of Scio's isle, 550.
bold bad, 27, 98.
brave, chooses, 657.
brave, draws his sword, 339.
breathes there the, 488.
brick-dust, 363.
broken with the storms of state, 100.
Brutus is an honourable, 113.
builds himself, 309.
but a rush against Othello, 156.
by man was never seen, 653.
can boast that he has trod, 571.
can die but once, 90.
can feel, the worst that, 341.
can work, when no, 843.
cannot be as he would be, 704.
cannot lose the past nor future, 749.
canst not be false to any, 130.
caverns measureless to, 500.
cease ye from, 833.
cheated only by himself, 601.
child is father of the, 469.
childhood shows the, 241.
Christian faithful, 96.
civilizers of, 608.
clever at envying a, 699.
clever, by nature, 457.
close buttoned to the chin, 422.
clothe a, with rags, 828.
complete, hero and the, 299.
conference maketh a ready, 168.
crime of being a young, 376.
crossed with adversity, 44.
cruelty and ambition of, 27.
cruelty to load a falling, 101.
dare do all that may become a, 118.
debtor to his profession, 164.
delights not me, 134.
depressed with cares, 348.
destructive, smiling, 281.
devil in the heart of, 218.
diapason closing full in, 271.
die better, how can, 593.
dies, how a, 371.
diligent in business, 828.
diseases crucify the soul of, 188.
distracted melancholic, 180.
do but die, what can a, 584.
does, 't is not what, 647.
doth not live by bread only, 813.

Man drest in a little brief authority, 48.
dull ear of a drowsy, 79.
dwells, narrow the corner where, 750.
dying, to dying men, 670.
ear of, hath not seen, 58.
eloquent, that old, 252.
England expects every, 446.
enough for, to know, 319.
ever saw, nor no, 72.
every, has his fault, 109.
exceeding poor, 62.
expatiate o'er this scene of, 314.
extremes in, 322.
eye of, hath not heard, 58.
false man smiling, 281.
falsely luxurious, 355.
familiar beast to, 45.
famous, is Robin Hood, 473.
fashion wears out more apparel than the, 52.
fear may force a, 11.
fell into his anecdotage, 609.
first, is of the earth earthy, 846.
first years of, 368.
fittest place for, to die, 680.
flattered to tears this aged, 575.
fond, precociously of stirring, 584.
for himself, every, 20, 191, 787.
foremost, of all this world, 114.
forget not though in rags, 391.
forget the brother resume the, 343.
frailty of a, 164.
free as nature first made, 275.
from heaven proceed the woes of, 344.
fury of a patient, 269.
gently scan your brother, 448.
give every, thy ear, 130.
gives what the gods bestow, 346.
God or devil, every, 268.
goeth forth unto his work, 823.
goeth to his long home, 831.
good easy, when he thinks, 99.
good great, 502.
good meets his fate, 307.
good name in, and woman, 153.
good, never dies, the, 496.
good old, 52, 67.
good or ill of, 744.
good, yields his breath, 496.
goodliest of men, 232.
grace of God to, 673.
great to little, 394.
greater love hath no, 843.
had fixed his face, as if the, 468.
half part of a blessed, 78.
hand against every, 812.
hanging the worst use of, 175.
happy, be his dole, 46.
happy dole, happy, 11.
happy, 's without a shirt, 8.
happy the, 273.
has business and desire, 132.
has not, a microscopic eye, 316.
he felt as a, 428.
he is oft the wisest, 472.
he that hath no beard is less than a, 50.
he was a good and just, 842.
Man healthy wealthy and wise, 360.
hearty old, 506.
heaven had made her such a, 150.
her wit was more than, 270.
here lies a truly honest, 259.
highest style of, 308.
his prey was, 333.
honest as any, living, 52.
honest is aboon his might, 111.
honest is the only perfect, 183.
honest, the noblest work, 319.
how poor a thing is, 39.
I love not, the less, 547.
I pray for no, 109.
I see the steady gain of, 618.
ignorance of the law excuses no, 195.
impious in a good, 308.
impossible to be cheated, 601.
in all the world's new fashion, 54.
in ignorance sedate, 366.
in prosperite, 5.
in the bush with God, 598.
in the mind of, 467.
in the mire, 109.
in wit a, 335.
inclines to popery, 222.
intimates eternity to, 299.
irreligious, view an, 578.
is a bundle of relations, 601.
is a noble animal, 219.
is a knot of roots, 601.
is accommodated, 89.
is as heaven made him, 788.
is as true as steel, 107.
is born unto trouble, 816.
is found, the race of, 338.
is his own star, 183.
is little to be envied, that, 369.
is not a fly, 316.
is not man as yet, 643.
is one world, 205.
is the gowd for a' that, 452.
is the nobler growth, 433.
is thy most awful instrument, 482.
is vile, and only, 536.
is worth something, 645.
judgment falls upon a, 195.
justice the great interest of, 531.
kindest best conditioned, 64.
knows not for what he was made, 755
laborin', an' laborin' woman, 658.
large-hearted, 621.
laugh if such a, there be, 327.
lay down his life for his friends, 843.
let him pass for a, 61.
let no guilty, escape, 664.
let no such, be trusted, 66.
let not, put asunder, 840.
let the end try the, 89.
life of a, a poem, 578.
life of a, faithfully recorded, 578.
life of, a point of time, 729.
life of, less than a span, 170.
life of, solitary, 200.
like to a little kingdom, 111.
little round fat oily, 357.
little worse than a, 61.
living dead, 50.

Man, look sad, near to make a, 59.
lot assigned to every, 750.
lot of, but once to die, 204.
low sitting on the ground, 28.
lust in, no charm can tame, 670.
made of a cheese-paring, 90.
made the town, 417.
made us citizens, 657.
makes a death, 308.
makes his own stature, 309.
maketh glad the heart of, 823.
man's inhumanity to, 446.
mark the perfect, 819.
marks the earth with ruin, 547.
master of his time, 121.
may fish with the worm, 141.
may last but never lives, 672.
may learn a thousand things, 649.
may see how this world goes, 148.
meaning in saying he is a good, 61.
measure of the height of, 719.
meets his fate, when the good, 307.
meets his Waterloo, every, 641.
melancholic distracted, 180.
memory of, runneth not, 392.
merciful (righteous), 286.
might know the end, that, 115.
mildest mannered, 557.
mind of desultory, 417.
mind the standard of the, 303.
mine equal my guide, 820.
misery acquaints a, 43.
more sinned against, 147.
most senseless and fit, 51.
mounts through all the spires, 599.
must mind his belly, 371.
must play a part, every, 60.
my foe, to make one worthy, 327.
nae, can tether time or tide, 451.
nature formed but one such, 552.
nature made thee to temper, 280.
never is but always to be blest, 315.
no, can lose what he never had, 208.
no, ever felt the halter draw, 440.
no good, grew rich at once, 713.
no, has aught of what he leaves, 145.
no, is born an angler, 206.
no, is born an artist, 206.
no, knows distinctly anything, 766.
no, loseth other life than that which he liveth, 749.
no, wicked at once, 721.
no wiser for his learning, 195.
not always, actions show the, 320.
not good to be alone, 812.
not made for the Sabbath, 841.
not passion's slave, 138.
not the creature of circumstances, 608.
nothing so becomes a, 91.
noticeable, with large gray eyes, 472.
nowhere so busy a, 2.
of cheerful yesterdays, 481.
of contention, 835.
of God, round fat olly, 357.
of his fate is never wide, 599.
of knowledge increaseth strength, 828.
of letters amongst men of the world, 591.

Man of men, the goodliest, 232.
of mettle, grasp it like a, 313.
of morals, why, 260.
of my kidney, 46.
of nasty ideas, a nice man is a, 291.
of one book, beware of a, 853.
of peace and war, 214.
of pleasure, a man of pains, 309.
of rank as an author, 374.
of Ross, sing the, 322.
of sovereign parts, 55.
of strife, 835.
of such a feeble temper, 110.
of the world amongst men of letters, 591.
of unbounded stomach, 100.
of unclean lips, 833.
of wisdom man of years, 309.
of woe, not always a, 487.
old age in this universal, 169.
old, and no honester than I, 52.
on his oath or bond, 109.
one, among a thousand, 830.
one, excels another, 702.
one worthy, my foe, 327.
only knows nothing, 718.
parchment undo a, 94.
partly is and wholly hopes to be, 650.
past the wit of, 58.
patient in loss, 159.
pays the public, the tax a, 291.
people arose as one, 814.
perils doe enfold the righteous, 27.
perfect who understands for himself, 693.
picked out of ten thousand, 133.
plant himself on his instincts, 601.
play the, 685.
plays many parts, in his time, 69.
poet still more a, 578.
poor, a wise, 181.
poorest, in his cottage, 365.
prentice han' she tried on, 446.
press not a falling, 99.
profited, what is a, 840.
proper, as one shall see, 57.
proper judge of the, 715.
proposes God disposes, 7.
proud man, 48.
prudent, looketh well, 826.
reading maketh a full, 168.
recovered of the bite, the, 400.
religious, unworthy a, 578.
regardeth the life of his beast, 826.
remote from, 305.
right, in the right place, 642.
right judgment of, 578.
rights of, 409.
rousing herself like a strong, 254.
ruins of the noblest, 113.
sabbath was made for, 841.
sadder and a wiser, 499.
seasoned life of, 254.
see me more, no, 99.
seems the only growth, 394.
sensible well-bred, 415.
seven women hold of one, 833.
shall bear his own burden, 846.

Man shall cast his idols, 832.
shall not live by bread alone, 838.
shall these paper bullets awe a, 51.
sharpeneth the countenance, 829.
she knows her, 274.
should be upright, 750.
should not be alone, 812.
should render a reason for his faith, 460.
sleep of a labouring, 830.
slumbers of the virtuous, 299.
smell the blood of a British, 147.
so faint so spiritless, 88.
so frail a thing is, 687.
so much one, can do, 263.
so various, 268.
sorrows of a poor old, 433.
sour-complexioned, 206.
soweth that he reaps, 847.
speak every, truth, 847.
state of, like to a little kingdom, 111.
strong, when is, 645.
struggling for life, 370.
struggling in the storms of fate, 336.
studious of change, 417.
study of mankind is, 317.
such master such, 21.
suspect your tale untrue, lest, 349.
suspects himself a fool at thirty, 307.
take him for all in all, 128.
teach you more of, 466.
telle a tale after a, 2.
tested, metal of a, 663.
thankless inconsistent, 307.
that blushes, 309.
that endureth temptation, 848.
that first eat an oyster, 292.
that hails you Tom or Jack, 423.
that hangs on princes' favours, 99.
that hath a tongue, 44.
that hath friends, 827.
that hath his quiver full, 824.
that hath no music in himself, 66.
that is born of woman, 817.
that is not passion's slave, 138.
that lays his hand upon a woman, 463.
that meddles with cold iron, 211.
that old, eloquent, 252.
that makes a character, 311.
that mourns, vile, 316.
that wants money, 733.
the hermit sighed, 513.
the kindest, the best conditioned, 64.
there lived a, in ages past, 436.
there was a little, 519.
this is the state of, 99.
this was a, say to all the world, 115.
thou art e'en as just a, 137.
thou art the, 815.
thou pendulum, 546.
thoughtless inconsistent, 307.
to all the country dear, 396.
to double business bound, 139.
to fall, caused, 165.
to know, enough for, 319.
to labour in his vocation, 83.
to man, speech made to open, 310.
to mend God's work, 270.
Man to produce great things, 662.
to the last, 90.
to whom all Naples is known, 798.
to whom old men hearkened, 735.
too fond to rule alone, 327.
turn over half a library, 372.
twins from birth, misery and, 343.
unclubable, 371.
under his fig-tree, 836.
upon this earth, to every, 593.
upright, God hath made, 831.
use doth breed a habit in a, 44.
use it lawfully, if a, 847.
used to vicissitudes, 368.
vain is the help of, 821.
vindicate the ways of God to, 315.
virtue and riches seldom settle on, 190.
virtuous and vicious, 318.
want as an armed, 825.
wants but little, 308, 402.
warning for thoughtless, 481.
weak and despised old, 147.
weigh the, not his title, 282.
well-bred, will not affront me, 415.
well-favoured, to be a, 51.
were wise to see it, if, 184.
what a piece of work is a, 134.
what a strange thing is, 559.
what can an old, do but die, 584.
what, dare I dare, 122.
what has been done by, 309.
when I became a, 845.
where he dies for, 680.
where lives the, 492.
which lighteth every, 842.
while, is growing, 309.
who could make so vile a pun, 282.
who is not wise is oft the wisest, 472.
who knew more and spoke less, 738.
who makes a count ne'er made a, 282.
who much receives, 672.
who smokes, 607.
who tells his wife all he knows, 222.
who turnips cries, 375.
who wants a shirt, 398.
whole duty of, 832.
whose blood is very snow-broth, 47.
whose blood is warm within, 60.
whose breath is in his nostrils, 833.
whose wish and care, 334.
wicked all at once, no, 721.
will wait, everything comes if, 609.
wind which blows good to no, 20, 90.
wise, know himself to be a fool, 71.
wise in his own conceit, 828.
wit and wisdom born with a, 195.
with a terrible name, 508.
with large gray eyes, 472.
with soul so dead, 488.
within him hide, what may, 49.
within this learned, 41.
without a tear, 516.
worth makes the, 319.
would die when the brains were out, 122.
writing maketh an exact, 168.
written out of reputation, 284.
yields his breath, when the good, 496.

Man's apparel, every true, 49.
best things are nearest him, 634.
blood, whoso sheddeth, 812.
censure, take each, 130.
cheek, stain my, 146.
contumely, the proud, 135.
darling, old, 19.
daughter, this old, 149.
distinctive mark, 650.
erring judgment, 323.
every wise, son, 75.
eye, watch in every old, 106.
face, nose on a, 44, 192.
feast, sat at any good, 68.
first disobedience, 223.
fortune, mould of a, 107.
genius is a deity, 742.
good qualities, see a, 578.
ground, built on another, 45.
hand against him, every, 812.
hand, cloud like a, 815.
hand is not able to taste, 58.
happiness to do proper things, 755.
heart deviseth his way, 826.
heart, which strengthens, 283.
happiness to do proper things, 755.
house his castle, 24.
illusion given, for, 524.
imperial race, 326.
ingratitude, unkind as, 70.
ingress to the world, 439.
inhumanity to man, 446.
injustice to beasts, 742.
life, he took a, 579.
life, how good is, 647.
life lies within this present, 750.
life is like unto a winter's day, 263.
life, measure of a, 736.
life, short therefore is, 750.
loss comes to him from gain, 650
love, a good, 70.
love is a thing apart, 556.
memory, a great, 138.
money makes the, 757.
mortality, watch o'er, 478.
most dark extremity, 492.
own, to get a, 279.
pie, no, 98.
poison, what 's one, 199.
progress through the world, 439.
smile, to share the good, 397.
true touchstone, 197.
unconquerable mind, 471.
virtue nor sufficiency, 53.
wickedness, a method in, 197.
will, to live by one, 31.
work is born with him, 656.
work made manifest, 845.
Mandragora, give me to drink, 157.
not poppy nor, 154.
Mane, dew-drop from the lion's, 102.
hand upon the ocean's, 588.
hand upon thy, 548.
Manger, dog in the, 188.
Mangled forms, vents in, 68.
Manhood, bone of, 408.
disappointment of, 608.
is a struggle, 608.
Manhood nor good fellowship in thee, 83.
sounder piece of British, 579.
Manichean god, 421.
Manifest, made, 842, 845.
Mankind, beyond myself beyond, 340.
brightest meanest of, 319.
cause of, 520.
common curse of, 102.
deserve better of, 200.
diseases unbidden haunt, 693.
enemy to, 76.
example the school of, 411.
free spirit of, 572.
from China to Peru, 365.
in charity to all, 458.
love a lover, all, 602.
misfortunes of, 430.
our countrymen are all, 605.
proper study of, is man, 317.
respect to the opinions of, 434.
surpasses or subdues, 543.
things are in the saddle and ride, 592.
think their little set, 437.
tramples o'er, 339.
what was meant for, 399.
wine pernicious to, 338.
woman that seduces all, 348.
wrongs of base, 345.
Mankind's concern, charity, 318.
epitome, not one but all, 268.
wonder, my delight all, 279.
Manliest beauty, form of, 436.
Man-like is it to fall into sin, 793.
Manliness of grief, silent, 398.
Manly blood, ruddy drop of, 602.
foe, give me the, 464.
sentiment, nurse of, 410.
voice, his big, 69.
Manna, his tongue dropped, 226.
in the way, you drop, 66.
Manner, awfully stupendous, 673.
born, to the, 130.
is all in all, 414.
of men, after the, 844.
Manners all who saw admired, 444.
catch the, living as they rise, 315.
corrupt good, 846.
gentle of affections mild, of, 335.
graced with polished, 422.
had not that repose, her, 623.
in the face, saw the, 367.
man bewrayed by his, 29.
men's evil, live in brass, 100.
must adorn knowledge, 353.
need the support of manners, 603.
the mildest, 340.
there is nothing settled in, 602.
turn with fortunes, 321.
with the bravest mind, mildest, 342.
Mannish cowards, 66.
Mansions, build thee more stately, 636.
in my Father's house, 843.
in the skies, 303.
Mantle, Aurora displays her, 786.
like a standing pond, 60.
morn in russet, 127.
of the standing pool, 147.
silver, threw o'er the dark, 233.

Mantle that covers all human thoughts, 792.
Mantuan swan, ages ere the, 414.
Manus hæc inimica tyrannis, 264.
Manuscript, zigzag, 419.
Many a smale maketh a grate, 5.
a time and oft, 61.
and so many and such glee, 574.
are called but few chosen, 840.
made for one, faith of, 318.
must labour for the one, 551.
Many-coloured glass, dome of, 565.
life, 366.
Many-headed monster, 194, 329, 492.
multitude, 34, 103.
Many-twinkling feet, 382.
Map me no maps, 862.
of busy life, 420.
Maps, as geographers crowd their, 722.
geographers in Afric, 289.
Mar what 's well, oft we, 146.
your fortunes, lest it may, 146.
Marathon, age spares gray, 541.
looks on the sea, 557.
mountains look on, 557.
plain of, 369.
Marble, deeds writ in, 197.
forget thyself to, 249.
halls, I dreamt that I dwelt in, 561.
index of a mind, 475.
jaws, ponderous and, 131.
leapt to life a god, 564.
many a braver, 259.
nor gilded monuments, 162.
of her snowy breast, 219.
poets that lasting, seek, 220.
sleep in dull cold, 99.
softened into life, 329.
soft rain perce the hard, 32.
some write their wrongs in, 314.
to retain, 554, 792.
wastes, more the, 769.
with his name, mark the, 322.
Marbles, mossy, rest, 635.
Marbled steep, Sunium's, 558.
Marble-hearted fiend, ingratitude, 146.
Marcellus exiled feels, 319.
March, ashbuds in the front of, 625.
beware the Ides of, 110.
drought of, 1.
hare, mad as a, 18.
Ides of, are come, 112, 728.
is o'er the mountain waves, 514.
life's morning, 515.
long majestic, the, 329.
nearer home, day's, 497.
of intellect, 506.
of the human mind, is slow, 408.
on march on, 804.
stormy, has come, 573.
through Coventry, 86.
to the battlefield, 675.
wide, the villains, 87.
winds of, with beauty, 77.
Marches, funeral, to the grave, 612.
to delightful measures, 95.
Marched on without impediment, 97.
Marcia towers above her sex, 298.
Mare, grey, the better horse, 17.
Margin, meadow of, 442.
of fair Zurich's waters, 677.
Mariana, this dejected, 49.
Mariners of England, ye, 514.
Marivaux, romances of, 387.
Mark, death loves a shining, 309.
fellow of no, nor likelihood, 86.
hits the, 161.
measures not men my, 401.
miss the, 439.
now how a plain tale, 85.
of virtue, 63.
push beyond her, 632.
the archer little meant, 492.
the marble with his name, 322.
the perfect man, 819.
well experienced archer hits the, 161.
Mark Antony, who lost, the world, 280.
Marked him for her own, 386.
him for his own, 208.
Market town, fellow in a, 432.
Marks, death aims at fairer, 203.
of honest men, titles are, 310.
Marlborough's eyes, from, 365.
Marle, over the burning, 224.
Marlowe's mighty line, 179.
Marmion, last words of, 490.
Maro sings, scenes that, 421.
Marred the lofty line, 489.
young man married is, 73.
Marreth what he makes, 327.
Marriage an open question, 602.
and hanging go by destiny, 192.
curse of, 154.
is a desperate thing, 195.
mirth in funeral dirge in, 127.
of true minds, 163.
tables, furnish forth the, 128.
Marriages, why so few, are happy, 291.
Marriage-bell, merry as a, 542.
Married in haste, 295.
live till I were, 51.
man, Benedick the, 50.
to immortal verse, 249.
Marrow of tradition, 510.
Marry ancient people, 222.
proper time to, 417.
whether it was better to, 760.
Mars, eye like, to threaten, 140.
of malcontents, 45.
this seat of, 81.
us, it makes us or it, 156.
Marshal's truncheon, 47.
Marshallest me the way, 119.
Martial airs of England, 533.
cloak around him, 563.
outside, swashing and, 66.
Martyr, fallest a blessed, 100.
like a pale, 667.
Martyrs, blood of the, 756.
noble army of, 850.
worthy of the name, 447.
Martyrdom of fame, 552.
of John Rogers, 687.
Marvellous boy, Chatterton the, 470.
things appear, 718.
Mary go and call the cattle home, 664.

Mary hath chosen that good part, 842.
image of Bloody, 585.
my sweet Highland, 450.
Mary-buds, winking, 159.
Masque of Italy, the, 544.
Masquerade, truth in, 560.
Mass enormous, a, 341.
live as models for the, 648.
of matter lost, in the, 342.
of millinery, 631.
of things to come, 102.
Massachusetts, there she is, behold her, 532.
Mast, bends the gallant, 537.
like a drunken sailor on a, 97.
nail to the, her holy flag, 635.
of some great ammiral, 224.
Master a grief, every one can, 51.
Brook, think of that, 46.
of his time, every man be, 121.
spirits of this age, 112.
such, such man, 21.
the eternal, found, 366.
Masters, noble and approved good, 149.
of assemblies, 832.
of the things they write, few are, 195.
of their fates, men are, 110.
spread yourselves, 57.
we cannot all be, 149.
Master's requiem, chants the, 599.
spell, kindled by, 455.
Masterdom and sway, 117.
Masterly inactivity, 457.
Master-passion in the breast, 317.
Masterpiece, made his, 120.
nature's chief, 279.
of nature, a friend is the, 602.
Master-spirit embalmed, 254.
Master-spirits of this age, 112.
Mastery, strive here for, 229.
Mastiff greyhound, 148.
Masts crack, 37.
Mat half hung, 322.
Matches are made in heaven, 192.
Mate, choose not alone a proper, 417.
Mated by the lion, the hind, 73.
Mater ait natæ, 688.
Materials of action, 745.
Mathematics, angling like, 206.
makes men subtile, 168.
Matin bell, each, 500.
the glow-worm shows the, 132.
Matrimony, begin with aversion in, 440.
Matron's bones, mutine in a, 140.
Matter a little fire kindleth, 849.
Berkeley said there was no, 560.
book containing such vile, 107.
conclusion of the whole, 832.
for a May morning, 76.
for virtuous deeds, 36.
half knows a, 713.
he that repeateth a, 827.
lost in the mass of, 342.
love doth mince this, 152.
mince the, 152, 784, 857.
more german to the, 145.
more, with less art, 133.
no, Berkeley said, 560.
Matter root of the, found in me, 817.
so they ended the, 815.
success in the smallest, 756.
what is, never mind, 560.
will make a Star-chamber, 44.
will re-word, I the, 141.
wrecks of, the, 299.
Matters, amplifying petty, 736.
men may read strange, 117.
not how a man dies, it, 371.
of importance, pay attention to, 757
small to greater, 157.
will go swimmingly, 791.
Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, 684.
Matthew Prior, here lies, 288.
Mattock and the grave, 308.
Maturest counsels, dash, 226.
Maturity, excellence to, 713.
Maud, come into the garden, 631.
Maudlin poetess, a, 326.
Mavis singing its love-song, 611.
Maxim in the schools, an old, 290.
scoundrel, 357.
this great, be my virtue's guide, 350.
Maxims, hoard of, 626.
May although I care not, 25.
as flush as, 139.
flowers, clouds that shed, 233.
flowery meads in, 199.
full of spirit as the month of, 86.
he that will not when he, 9.
I be there to see, 417.
in the merry month of, 175.
maids are, when they are maids, 71.
morning, more matter for a, 76.
not, I dare and yet I, 25.
Queen o' the, 624.
what potent blood hath modest, 599.
winter chills the lap of, 394.
wol have no alogardie a-night, 2.
May's new-fangled mirth, 54.
Mayde, meke as is a, 1.
Maypole in the Strand, where 's the, 352.
May-time and cheerful Dawn, 474.
Maze, mighty, not without a plan, 314.
through the mirthful, 395.
wandered long in fancy's, 328.
Mazes, in wandering, lost, 228.
Mazy progress, 382.
Me pinguem et nitidum, 393.
Mead, floures in the, 6.
Meads in May, flowery, 199.
naiads through the dewy, 414.
of Asphodel, ever-flowing, 347.
Meadow of margin, 442.
seek thee in vain by the, 587.
sweets of Burn-mill, 474.
Meadows brown and sear, 573.
do paint the, with delight, 56.
trim with daisies pied, 248.
Meadow-flower its bloom unfold, 487
Meagre were his looks, 108.
Meal in a barrel, handful of, 815.
Meals, make no long, 398.
Mean, golden, 345, 424, 714.
Means and appliances, 89.
and content, he that wants, 70.
and leisure, increased, 608.

Means, end must justify the, 287.
get wealth by any, 177.
most good, when fortune, 79.
no matter by what, 177.
not, but ends, 502.
of evil out of good, 223.
of preserving peace, 425.
ravin up thine own life's, 120.
to be of note, youth that, 158.
to do ill deeds, 80.
to live, save, 43.
unto an end, life 's but a, 654.
whereby I live, 65.
Meander, as streams, 610.
proper, 801.
Meaner beauties of the night, 174.
creatures kings, 97.
Meanest flower that blows, 478.
floweret of the vale, 386.
of mankind, wisest brightest, 319.
thing that feels, 472.
Meaning, blunders round about a, 327.
Meanings, hell is full of good, 205.
our fantasies have two, 656.
Meant, more, than meets the ear, 250.
Measure for law, we have a, 194.
God gives wind by, 206.
of a man's height, 719.
of a man's life, 736.
of an unmade grave, 108.
of my days what it is, 820.
of my wrath, 44.
often have I sighed to, 470.
to tread a, with you, 56.
Measures, delightful, 95.
Dundee's wild warbling, 447.
life in short, may perfect be, 180.
Lydian, softly sweet in, 272.
not men, 401, 408.
Measured by deeds not years, 443.
by my soul, 303.
many a mile to tread a measure, 56.
phrase and choice word, 470.
Measureless content, shut up in, 119.
to man, caverns, 500.
Meat, after, comes mustard, 786.
and cannot eat, some have, 452.
and drink to me, 71.
as an egg is full of, 107.
fire and clothes, 322.
God sendeth both mouth and, 20.
heaven sends us good, 388.
I cannot eat but little, 22.
is too good for any but anglers, 208.
it feeds on, mock the, 153.
never to say grace to his, 291.
or drink, is another's, 199.
outdid the, 203.
strong, for age, 848.
upon what, doth Cæsar feed, 110.
Meats, funeral baked, 128.
Mecca saddens at the delay, 356.
Meccas of the mind, 562.
Mechanic art, made poetry a mere, 414.
lawyer without literature, a, 493.
operation, poetry a mere, 215.
pacings to and fro, 625.
slaves, 159.
Mechanized automaton, 567.
Meddles with cold iron, 211.
Meddling, every fool will be, 827.
Mede, all the floures in the, 6.
Medes and Persians, law of the, 835.
Medicinable, some griefs are, 159.
Medicinal gum, 157.
Medicine, doeth good like a, 827.
for the soul, 809.
miserable have no other, 48.
thee to that sweet sleep, 154.
worse than the malady, 184.
Medicines at the outset, use, 713.
to make me love, 84.
Medio de fonte leporum, 540.
Meditate the thankless muse, 247.
Meditation, let us all to, 94.
maiden, fancy-free, 58.
Meditations, thy testimonies are my, 823
Meditative spleen, 480.
Medium, knows no cold, 339.
Meed of some melodious tear, 247.
sweat for duty not for, 67.
Meek and gentle, I am, 113.
and lowly pure and holy, 611.
and quiet spirit, 849.
as is a mayde, 1.
borne his faculties so, 118.
nature's evening comment, 483.
patient humble spirit, 182.
than fierce, safer being, 650.
Meek-eyed morn, 355.
Meet again, if we do, 115.
it is I set it down, 132.
me by moonlight alone, 594.
mortality, how gladly would I, 239.
nurse for a poetic child, 489.
the like a pleasant thought, 473.
thee at thy coming, 833.
when shall we three, 115.
Meets the ear, more than, 250.
Meetest for death, 64.
Meeting, broke the good, 122.
journeys end in lovers, 75.
of gentle lights, 256.
Meetings, changed to merry, 95.
Melancholic distracted man, 180.
Melancholy as a battle won, 463.
bait, fish not with this, 60.
boughs, under the shade of, 68.
but only, sweetest melancholy, 184.
chord in, 584.
days are come, 573.
disposition, he is of a very, 50.
grace, elysian beauty, 482.
green and yellow, 76.
hardships prevent, 373.
joy of evils past, 346.
main, amid the, 357.
marked him for her own, 386.
men are most witty, 189.
moping, and moon-struck madness, 240.
most musical most, 249.
naught so sweet as, 185.
of mine own, it is a, 70.
slow, remote unfriended, 394.
there 's such a charm in, 456.

Melancholy train, forced from their homes a, 395.
waste, ocean's gray and, 572.
what charm can soothe her, 403.
Mellow, goes to bed, 184.
rich and ripe, 555.
too, for me, 350.
whether grave or, 300.
Mellowed long, fruit that, 276.
to that tender light, 551.
Mellowing of occasion, 55.
year, before the, 246.
Melodie, foules maken, 1.
my luve 's like the, 451.
Melodies, heard, are sweet, 576.
sweetest, are those, 477.
the echoes of that voice, 502.
thousand, unheard before, 455.
Melodious birds sing madrigals, 41.
sound eftsoones they heard, 28.
strains, heaven's, 640.
tear, meed of some, 247.
Melody, blundering kind of, 269.
crack the voice of, 635.
falling in, back, 504.
of every grace, 259.
with charmed, 677.
Melrose by the pale moonlight, 487.
Melt and dispel ye spectre-doubts, 513.
at others' woe, 335, 346.
in her mouth, butter would not, 13, 292.
in her own fire, 140.
into sorrow, 549.
too solid flesh would, 127.
Melts the mind to love, pity, 272.
Melted into air into thin air, 43.
Melting airs or martial, 422.
charity, open as day for, 90.
mood, unused to the, 157.
Member joint or limb, 228.
tongue an unruly, 649.
Memnonium was in all its glory, 517.
Memorable epocha, 429.
Memories and sighs, a night of, 511.
liars ought to have good, 264.
no pyramids set off his, 198.
Memory, at the expense of his, 800.
be green, 127.
begot in the ventricle of, 55.
blushes at the sneer, 637.
dear, lost to sight to, 587.
dear son of, 251.
dear, thoughts to, 492.
fond, brings the light, 523.
graves of, 497.
great man's, 138.
green in our souls, 519.
holds a seat, while, 132.
how sweet their, 422.
illiterate him from your, 440.
indebted to his, for his jests, 443.
leaves of the, 615.
lends her light no more, 492.
liar should have a good, 721.
made such a sinner of his, 42.
meek Walton's heavenly, 484.
morning-star of, 549.
Memory my name and, 170.
of all he stole, pleasing, 331.
of earth's bitter leaven, 473.
of the just is blessed, 825.
of the past will stay, 518.
place in thy, dearest, 678.
plays an old tune, 654.
pluck from, a rooted sorrow, 125.
runneth not to the contrary, 392.
silent shore of, 481.
table of my, 132.
takes them to her caverns, 581.
thou art dear to, 587.
throng into my, 243.
to convict of plagiarism, a, 376.
to keep good acts in, 171.
vibrates in the, music, 567.
wakes the bitter, 231.
warder of the brain, 119.
Washington's awful, 507.
watches o'er the sad review, 513.
will bring back the feeling, 689.
Men able to rely upon themselves, 438.
about me that are fat, 111.
above that which is written, 845.
above the reach of ordinary, 470.
adversity is the test of strong, 197.
after the manner of, 844.
aged, full loth and slow, 492.
all, are created equal, 434.
all, are liars, 823.
all things to all, 845.
and women merely players, 69.
are April when they woo, 71.
are but children of a larger growth, 275.
are fit for, which ordinary, 146.
are used as they use others, 691.
are we and must grieve, 471.
are you good, and true, 51.
bad, live to eat and drink, 738.
below and saints above, 487.
beneath the rule of, 606.
best of, that e'er wore earth, 182.
betray, finds too late that, 403.
bodies of unburied, 181.
busy companies of, 263.
busy haunts of, 570.
busy hum of, 249.
by losing rendered sager, 554.
by their professions judge of, 644.
by whom impartial laws were given, 313.
callen daisies in our toun, 6.
can counsel and speak comfort, 53.
cause that wit is in other, 88.
cheerful ways of, 230.
circumstances the creatures of, 608.
claret for boys port for, 374.
clever, are good, 578.
company of righteous, 698.
comprehend all vagrom, 52.
condemned alike to groan, 381.
contending with adversity, 190.
cradled into poetry, 566.
crowd of common, 209.
cuckoo mocks married, 56.
daily do not knowing what they do, 52

Men dare do what men may do, 52.
dear to gods and, 347.
decay, wealth accumulates and, 396.
December when they wed, 71.
deeds are, 206.
deep, natural philosophy makes, 168.
do not your alms before, 838.
doubt, till all, 332.
down among the dead, 672.
draw, as they ought to be, 399.
drink, reasons why, 793.
dying man to dying, 670.
endure, hope of all ills, 261.
equal in presence of death, 708.
erring, call chance, 245.
evil that, do, 113.
eyes of, are idly bent, 82.
far from the ways of, 345.
fates of mortal, 341.
favour the deceit, 276.
few, admired by their domestics, 778.
first produced in fishes, 739.
foolery of wise, 66.
for the use and benefit of, 266.
from a former generation, 530.
from the chimney-corner, 34.
gods and godlike, 541.
gods superintend the affairs of, 760.
good, eat and drink to live, 738.
good will toward, 841.
goodliest man of, 232.
gratitude of, 466.
gratitude of most, 796.
great nature made us, 657.
great, not always wise, 817.
great, not great scholars, 638.
greatest clerks not the wisest, 17.
greatest, oftest wrecked, 240.
happy breed of, 81.
have died not for love, 71.
have lost their reason, 113.
have their price, all, 304.
hearts of oak are our, 388.
heaven hears and pities, 343.
heights reached by great, 616.
histories make, wise, 168.
honest in the sight of all, 844.
hopes of living to be brave, 254.
ignorance plays the chief part among, 758.
impious, bear sway, 298.
in great place, are servants, 165.
in obedience, supreme powers keep, 193.
in the brains of, 111.
in the catalogue ye go for, 121.
in the mouths of, 162.
in these degenerate days, 337.
judge, by their success, 795.
justifiable to, 242.
justify the ways of God to, 223.
literary, a perpetual priesthood, 577.
live peaceably with all, 844.
lived like fishes, 264.
lived to eat, 760.
lives of great, all remind us, 612.
lodging-place of wayfaring, 835.
looks through the deeds of, 111.
Men made, and not made them well, 137
man of letters amongst, 591.
masters of their fates, 110.
may come and men may go, 627.
may live fools, 308.
may read strange matters, 117.
measures not, 401, 408.
melancholy, are the most witty, 189.
met each other with erected look, 269
midst the shock of, 541.
modest, are dumb, 454.
most infamous, 413.
most, were bad, 758.
most wretched, 566.
moulded out of faults, best, 50.
must be taught, 325.
must work, 664.
my brothers, 626.
nation of gallant, 409.
nobleness in other, 656.
nor wrong these holy, 540.
of Boston, solid, 432.
of few words are the best, 91.
of high degree and low degree, 821.
of honour and of cavaliers, 409.
of inward light, 214.
of light and leading, 410.
of most renowned virtue, 255.
of polite learning, 284.
of sense approve, 324.
of the same religion, sensible, 610.
of these degenerate days, 337.
of wit will condescend, 290.
old, shall dream dreams, 836.
only disagree of creatures rational, 227.
ought to investigate things, 759.
poet still more a man than are, 578.
possess a poison for serpents, 718.
power makes slaves of, 567.
proper, as ever trod, 110.
propose, why don't the, 581.
put an enemy in their mouths, 152.
quit yourselves like, 814.
quotation the parole of literary, 374.
rich, rule the law, 395.
rise on stepping stones, 631.
roll of common, 85.
ruined by their propensities, 411.
sailors are but, 61.
say nothing in dangerous times, wise 196.
schemes o' mice and, 446.
science that, lere, 6.
self-made, 637.
shame to, 227.
she takes the breath away of, 621.
shiver when thou art named, 354.
should fear, strange that, 112.
shut doors against a setting sun, 109
sicken of avarice, old, 173.
sin without intending it, 751.
sleek-headed, 111.
smile no more, 348.
so are they all honourable, 113.
so many minds, so many, 704.
Socrates the wisest of, 241.
some to business take, 321.

Men, some to pleasure take, 321.
speak after the manner of, 844.
speak with the tongues of, 845.
spirits of just, made perfect, 848.
stand before mean, 828.
strength of twenty, 108.
such, are dangerous, 111.
superiority of educated, 762.
suspect your tale, 349.
talk only to conceal the mind, 310.
tall, had empty heads, 170.
tears of bearded, 489.
tell them they are, 381.
that be lothe to departe, 288.
that can render a reason, 828.
that fishes gnawed upon, 96.
the workers ever reaping, 626.
the world's great, 638.
think all men mortal, 307.
think, what you and other, 110.
this blunder find in, 437.
thoughts of, are widened, 626.
three good, unhanged, 84.
three sorts of wise, 691.
tide in the affairs of, 115.
titles are marks of honest, 310.
to be of one mind in an house, 851.
tongues of dying, 81.
truths which are not for all, 801.
twelve good, into a box, 528.
twelve honest, have decided, 671.
unlearned, of books, 310.
various are the tastes of, 391.
we are, my liege, 121.
we petty, walk under his legs, 110.
were deceivers ever, 51.
were living before Agamemnon, 555.
when bad, combine, 408.
when, speak well of you, 841.
which never were, 72.
which ordinary, are fit for, 146.
who can hear the Decalogue, 468.
who clung to their first fault, 643.
who have failed in literature, 609.
who know their rights, 438.
who prefer any load of infamy, 462.
who their duties know, 438.
whose heads do grow beneath their shoulders, 150.
whose visages do cream and mantle, 60.
wiser by weakness, 221.
with mothers and wives, 585.
with sisters dear, 585.
women and Herveys, 461.
world knows nothing of its greatest, 594.
world was worthy such, 620.
worth a thousand, 492.
would be angels, 316.
you took them for, not the, 52.
young, fitter to invent, 167.
young, shall see visions, 835.
young, think old men fools, 36.
Men's bones, full of dead, 841.
business and bosoms, 164.
charitable speeches, 170.
cottages princes' palaces, 60.
counters, words are, 200.
daughters, words are, 368.
dream, the old, 268.
evil manners live in brass, 100.
facts, precedents for poor, 36.
judgments are a parcel, 158.
labours and peregrinations, 170.
lives, ye are buying, 493.
misery, became the cause of all, 31.
names, that syllable, 243.
nurses, wives are old, 165.
office to speak patience, 53.
smiles, there 's daggers in, 120.
souls, times that try, 431.
stuff, disposer of other, 175.
thoughts according to their inclinations, 167.
vision, the young, 268.
wives are young, mistresses, 165.
Mend God's work, man to, 270.
it or be rid on 't, 121.
lacks time to, 594.
your speech a little, 146.
Mendacity, tempted into, 639.
Mended from that tongue, came, 333.
little said is soonest, 200, 787.
nothing else but to be, 211.
old houses, 296.
Menial, pampered, 433.
Mens regnum bona possidet, 22.
Mention her, no we never, 581.
Mentions hell to ears polite, never, 322.
Mentioned, better be damned than not, 431.
Merchant, over-polite, 528.
Merchants are princes, whose, 834.
where, most do congregate, 61.
Mercies of the wicked, 826.
Merciless stepmother, 717.
Mercury can rise, Venus sets ere, 336.
like feathered, 86.
like the herald, 140.
the words of, are harsh, 57.
Mercy and truth are met, 821.
asked I mercy found, 684.
ever hope to have, 29.
God all, is a God unjust, 308.
I to others show, 29, 334.
is above this sceptred sway, 64.
is nobility's true badge, 103.
is not strained, 64.
la belle dame sans, 575.
nothing becomes them as, 47.
nothing emboldens sin so much as, 109.
of a rude stream, 99.
render the deeds of, 65.
seasons justice, 65.
shown, lovelier things have, 548.
shut the gates of, 385.
sighed farewell, 551.
temper justice with, 239.
unto others show, 29.
upon us miserable sinners, 850.
we do pray for, 65.
Mere, lady of the, 472.
Meridian of my glory, 99.
Merit, as if her, lessened yours, 377.

Merit, candle to thy, 362.
displays distinguished, 358.
envy will pursue, 324.
heaven by making earth a hell, 540.
raised, by, 226.
sense of your great, 423.
spurns that patient, takes, 135.
wins the soul, 326.
Merits, careless their, 396.
dumb on their own, 454.
handsomely allowed, 374.
to disclose, no further his, 386.
Mermaid, things done at the, 196.
Meroe Nilotic isle, 240.
Merrier man, a, 55.
more the, 19.
Merrily shall I live now, 43.
Merriment, flashes of, 144.
Merry and wise, 9, 37, 450, 689.
as a marriage-bell, 542.
as the day is long, 50.
boys are we, three, 184.
dancing drinking time, 272.
eat drink and be, 831.
feast, great welcome makes a, 50.
fool to make me, 71.
heart goes all the day, 77.
heart hath a continual feast, 826.
I am not, 151.
in hall where beards wag all, 21.
let 's be, 199.
meetings, changed to, 95.
monarch scandalous and poor, 279.
month of May, 175.
roundelay, 25.
swithe it is in hall, 21.
when I hear sweet music, 65.
Merryman and Doctor Quiet, 293.
Message of despair, 513.
Messes, herbs and other country, 248.
Messmates hear a brother sailor, 672.
Met, hail fellow well, 290.
night that first we, 581.
no sooner, but they looked, 71.
part of all that I have, 625.
't was in a crowd, 581.
Metal, breed for barren, 61.
flowed to human form, 329.
more attractive, 138.
not the king's stamp makes better the, 282.
of a man tested, 663.
rang true, 660.
sonorous, 224.
Metamorphosis, in a state of, 756.
Metaphor, betrayed into no, 528.
Metaphysic wit, high as, 210.
Meteor flag of England, 515.
harmless flaming, 224, 261.
like a fast-flitting, 561.
ray, fancy's, 447.
streamed like a, 383.
streaming to the wind, 224.
Method in madness, 133.
in man's wickedness, 197.
of making a fortune, 387.
Methought I heard a voice, 119.
Metre ballad-mongers, 85.
Metre of an antique song, 161.
Mettle, a lad of, a good boy, 84.
grasp it like a man of, 313.
Mew, be a kitten and cry, 85.
the cat will, 145.
Me-wards, affection 's strong to, 202.
Mewing her mighty youth, 255.
Mewling and puking, 69.
Mice and rats and such small deer, 147.
best-laid schemes o', 446.
desert a falling house, 719.
feet like little, 256.
fishermen appear like, 148.
Miching mallecho, this is, 138.
Mickle is the powerful grace, 106.
Microscopic eye, 316.
Midas me no Midas, 862.
Midday beam, at the full, 255.
sun, under the, 244.
Middle age, companions for, 165.
of the night, vast and, 128.
on his bold visage, 491.
tree, tree of life the, 232.
wall of partition, 847.
Midnight brought on the dusky hour, 235.
crew, Comus and his, 383.
dances and the public show, 335.
dead of, the noon of thought, 433.
flower, pleasure like the, 520.
gravity out of bed at, 85.
hags, secret black and, 123.
heard the chimes at, 90.
hours, mournful, 617.
in the solemn, centuries ago, 642.
iron tongue of, 59.
murder many a foul and, 383.
oil consumed, 348.
revels by a forest side, 225.
shout and revelry, 243.
stars of, shall be dear, 469.
Mid-noon risen on, 235, 476.
Midst of life we are in death, 851.
Midsummer, as the sun at, 86.
madness, this is very, 76.
Midwife, she is the fairies', 104.
Mien carries more invitation, 297.
monster of so frightful, 317.
such a face and such a, 269.
Might and main, do with, 603.
do it with thy, 831.
faith that right makes, 622.
have been, it, 619.
honest man 's aboon his, 452.
in their hour of, 526.
of our sovereign, 29.
of the gods, 698.
try with all my, 535.
would not when he, 405.
Mightier far is love, 482.
Mightiest in the mightiest, 64.
Julius fell, 126.
Mightily strive, 72.
Mighty above all things, 836.
ale a large quart, of, 3.
all the proud and, 358.
crack, hear the, 300.
dead, converse with the, 356.

Mighty, death, eloquent just and, 26.
fallen, how are the, 815.
fortress is our God, 770.
heart is lying still, 470.
ills, what, 280.
large bed, bed of honour a, 305.
line, Marlowe's, 179.
maze but not without a plan, 314.
minds of old, 506.
orb of song, 479.
pain it is to love, 261.
shrine of the, 548.
state's decrees, mould a, 633.
while ago, 177.
workings, hum of, 576.
your hearts are, 46.
youth, mewing her, 255.
Mild philosophy, calm lights of, 297.
Mildest-mannered man, 557.
Mildness, ethereal, 355.
Mile, measured many a, 56.
Miles asunder, villain and he are, 108.
travelled twelve stout, 472.
twelve, from a lemon, 460.
Militia, the rude, 273.
Milk, adversity's sweet, 108.
and honey, flowing with, 813.
and water, happy mixtures of, 554.
of concord, sweet, 124.
of human kindness, 117.
of Paradise, drunk the, 500.
such as have need of, 848.
Milk-white before now purple, 58.
lamb, Una with her, 477.
thorn, beneath the, 447.
Milky baldric of the skies, 573.
mothers, 27, 494.
way i' the sky, 256.
way, solar walk or, 315.
Mill, brook that turns a, 455.
God's, grinds slow but sure, 206.
I wandered by the, 634.
more water glideth by the, 104.
much water goeth by the, 18.
Miller sees not all the water, 192.
there was a jolly, 427.
Miller's golden thumb, 2.
Millers thin, bone and skin two, 351.
Milliner, perfumed like a, 83.
Millinery, mass of, 631.
Million acres, Cleon hath a, 653.
misses an unit aiming at a, 646.
pleased not the, 134.
Millions boast, who dost thy, 261.
for defence, 673.
in tears, leaves, 655.
of spiritual creatures, 234.
of surprises, 205.
saddled and bridled, 682.
think, perhaps makes, 558.
yet to be, thanks of, 562.
Mills of God grind slowly, 793.
Millstone hanged about his neck, 842.
hard as the nether, 818.
look through a, 33.
see into a, 789.
seen far in a, 13.
Milo's end, remember, 278.
Milton, faith and morals of, 472.
round the path of, 485.
shouldst be living, 472.
some mute inglorious, 385.
that mighty orb of song, 479.
the divine, 479.
the sightless, 483.
to give a, birth, 414.
Milton's golden lyre, 391.
Mince the matter, 857.
this matter, 152, 784.
Mincing, walking and, 833.
Mind, absence of, 509.
appearances to the, 744.
as the, is pitched, 421.
banquet of the, 346.
be ye all of one, 849.
beneficent of, 343.
bettering of my, 42.
blameless, a, 342.
bliss centres in the, 395.
blotted from his, 314.
body or estate, 850.
breathing from her face, 550.
clothed and in his right, 841.
conquest of the, 345.
conscious of rectitude, 707.
dagger of the, 119.
damning those they have no, to, 211.
desires of the, 169.
did minde his grace, never, 23.
diseased, minister to a, 125.
education forms the common, 320.
encyclopedic, 593.
exercise is strength of, 317.
farewell the tranquil, 154.
fire from the, 542.
firm capacious, 342.
fleet is a glance of the, 416.
forbids to crave, 22.
glimmer on my, to, 514.
good, possesses a kingdom, 22.
grand prerogative of, 534.
grateful, by owing owes not, 231.
his eyes are in his, 503.
how love exalts the, 273.
immortal remains, 341.
in ruins, the human, 682.
in the victor's, 299.
is bent, when to ill thy, 345.
is clouded with a doubt, 629.
is God, our, 742.
is its own place, 224.
is pitched, as the, 421.
is the judge of the man, 715.
is the lever of all things, 530.
large and fruitful, 168.
last infirmity of noble, 247.
laugh that spoke the vacant, 396.
leafless desert of the, 549.
love looks with the, 57.
magic of the, the, 551.
makes the man, 303.
man's unconquerable, 471.
marble index of a, 475.
march of the human, 408.
Meccas of the, 562.
men to be of one, 851.

Mind, mildest manners with bravest, 342.
misguide the, 323.
musing in his sullein, 28.
narrowed his, 399.
noble, o'erthrown, 136.
nobler in the, to suffer, 135.
noblest, the best contentment has, 27.
not body enough to cover his, 460.
not to be changed, 224.
not what thou lackest, 754.
of desultory man, 417.
of man, in the, 467.
of man, wine shows the, 694.
one, in an house, 851.
oppressed with dumps, 404.
Othello's visage in his, 151.
out of sight out of, 7, 35.
outbreak of a fiery, 133.
pen is the tongue of the, 789.
persuaded in his own, 845.
philosophy inclineth a man's, 166.
pity melts the, to love, 272.
plead it in heart and, 387.
power to broaden the, 750.
quite vacant, 415.
raise and erect the, 169.
riches of the, 737.
sad thoughts to the, 466.
serene for contemplation, 349.
she had a frugal, 417.
standard of the man, 303.
steady, ballast to keep the, 662.
strong and sound, 373.
suspicion haunts the guilty, 95.
talk only to conceal the, 310.
that builds for aye, 485.
that makes the man, 707.
that very fiery particle, 560.
the philosophic, 478.
time out of, 104.
to change thy, 754.
to glimmer on my, 514.
to me a kingdom is, 22.
to me an empire is, 22.
to mind heart to heart, 488.
torture of the, 121.
unconquerable, the, 382.
untutored, sees God in clouds, 315.
vacant, and body filled, 92.
vacant, is a mind distressed, 415.
well-ordered, 751.
were weight, if, 483.
what I am taught, 535.
what you are pleased to call your, 861.
whose body lodged a mighty, 338.
whose well-taught, 343.
wisest books in her, 261.
Minds, admiration of weak, 240.
are not ever craving, 444.
balm of hurt, 120.
innocent and quiet, 260.
led captive, 240.
marriage of true, 163.
of old, the mighty, 506.
of some of our statesmen, 518.
powers which impress our, 466.
so many men so many, 704.
that have nothing to confer, 487.
Mind's construction in the face, 117.
eye Horatio, in my, 128.
Mindful what it cost, ever, 465.
Minden's plain, on, 427.
Mine be a cot beside the hill, 455.
be the breezy hill, 428.
bright jewels of the, 569.
eye seeth thee, 818.
fairy of the, 245.
own, do what I will with, 840.
what is yours is, 50.
Mines for coal and salt, 563.
Mingle mingle mingle, 173.
Mingled yarn, 74.
Minions of the moon, 82.
Minister, one fair spirit for my, 547.
so sore, no, 328.
thou flaming, 156.
to a mind diseased, 125.
to himself, the patient must, 125.
Ministers of grace defend us, 130.
of love, all are but, 501.
Ministering angel, 144, 490.
Minnows, Triton of the, 103.
Minor pants for twenty-one, the, 329.
Minstrel lead, Mercy this, 473.
raptures swell, no, 488.
ring the fuller, in, 633.
Minstrelsy, brayed with, 109.
Mint and anise, tithe of, 840.
of phrases in his brain, 54.
Minuet in Ariadne, 441.
Minute, Cynthia of this, 321.
of heaven, one, 526.
speak more in a, 107.
suppliance of a, 129.
Minutes count by sensations, 608.
in forty, 58.
make the ages, 642.
what damned, tells he o'er, 153.
Minute-hand, his conversation shows not the, 376.
Miracle instead of wit, 311.
Miracles are past, 73.
of precocity, 718.
Miraculous organ, with most, 135.
Mire, learning will be cast into the, 410.
water never left man in the, 109.
Mirror, honest wife's truest, 463.
in that just, 309.
of all courtesy, 98.
of constant faith, 342.
of friendship, 695.
of the soul, speech is a, 714.
thou glorious, 547.
up to nature, to hold the, 137.
warped, to a gaping age, 564.
Mirrors of the gigantic shadows, 568.
Mirth and fun grew fast and furious, 451.
and innocence, 554.
and laughter, 557.
and tears, humblest, 468.
can into folly glide, how, 492.
displaced the, 122.
far from all resort of, 250.
he is all, 51.
in funeral dirge in marriage, 127.

Mirth, limit of becoming, 55.
May's new-fangled, 54.
mixed wisdom with, 399.
of its December, 595.
string attuned to, 584.
that after no repenting draws, 252.
Mirthful maze, through the, 395.
Misapplied, virtue turns vice being, 106.
Misbegotten knaves, 84.
Misbeliever, you call me, 61.
Miscarriage in war, a second, 733.
Mischief, beauty is an ivory, 761.
for idle hands, 302.
hand to execute any, 255.
in every deed of, 430.
it means, 138.
neglect may breed, 360.
place which has done man, 715.
Satan finds some, 302.
smile with an intent to do, 186.
Mischievous thing spoken unawares, 733.
Miser, honesty dwells like a, 72.
Miser's pensioner, to be a, 475.
treasure, unsunned heaps of, 244.
Miserable comforters are ye all, 817.
have no other medicine, 48.
night, I have passed a, 96.
sinners, mercy upon us, 850.
to be weak is, 223.
Miseries, in shallows and in, 115.
Misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows, 43.
and man from birth, 343.
became the cause of all men's, 31.
child of, baptized in tears, 427.
cold to distant, 430.
companions in, 714.
company in, 192.
had worn him to the bones, 108.
half our, from our foibles, 437.
happy time in, 618.
he gave to, all he had, 386.
is at hand, 769.
poets in their, dead, 470.
sacred to gods is, 343.
steeped to the lips in, 614.
vow an eternal, together, 280.
Misery's darkest cavern, 366.
Misfortune, delight in another's, 710.
made the throne her seat, 301.
Misfortunes, bear another's, 336.
delight in others', 407.
hardest to bear, 663.
ignorance of one's, 698.
laid in one heap, 736.
occasioned by man, 718.
of mankind, 430.
of others, to endure the, 794.
Misfortune's book, writ in sour, 108.
Misgivings, blank, 478.
Mishaps, wisdom from another's, 713.
Misled by fancy's meteor ray, 447.
Mislike me not for my complexion, 62.
Misquote, enough learning to, 539.
Miss, nature cannot, 272.
not the discourse of the elders, 837.
Missed it lost it forever, we, 650.
Mist in my face, to feel the, 650.
Mist is dispelled when a woman appears, 348.
obscures, no, 507.
of years, dim with the, 541.
resembles rain, as, 614.
Mistake, there is no, 463.
you lie under a, 292, 567.
Mistletoe hung in the castle hall, 582.
Mistress of her art, 446.
of herself, 322.
such, such Nan, 21.
Mistresses, wives are young men's, 165.
Mistress' eyebrow, 69.
Misty mountain-tops, 108.
Misunderstood, to be great is to be, 601.
Misused wine, poison of, 243.
Mithridates, half, 593.
Mixture of earth's mould, 243.
Mixtures of more happy days, 554.
Moan of doves, 630.
Moat defensive to a house, 81.
Moated grange, at the, 49.
Mob of gentlemen, 329.
Mock a broken charm, 500.
at sin, fools make a, 826.
sit in the clouds and, 89.
the air with idle state, 383.
the meat it feeds on, 153.
your own grinning, 144.
Mocks married men, the cuckoo, 56.
me with the view, 394.
Mocked himself, smiles as if he, 111.
Mocker, wine is a, 827.
Mockery and a snare, 527.
hence unreal, 122.
king of snow, 82.
of woe, bear about the, 335.
over slaves, in, 518.
Mocking the air with colours idly spread, 80.
Mode of the lyre, each, 519.
Model of the barren earth, 82.
then draw the, 88.
Models for the mass, live as, 648.
Moderate haste, one with, 129.
the rancour of your tongue, 672.
Moderation is the silken string, 182.
observe, 694.
the gift of heaven, 698.
Moderator of passions, 207.
Modern instances, wise saws and, 69.
Modes of faith, 318.
Modest doubt, 102.
men are dumb, 454.
pride and coy submission, 232.
stillness and humility, 91.
the quip, 72.
zealous yet, 428.
Modesty, bounds of, 108.
downcast, concealed, 356.
grace and blush of, 140.
is a candle to thy merit, 362.
of nature, o'erstep not the, 137.
pure and vestal, 108.
Modification, bad plan that admits no, 710.
Moles and to the bats, 832.
Mole-hill, mountain of, 675.

Molly, was true to his, 436.
Moment, face some awful, 476.
give to God each, 359.
improve each, as it flies, 366.
is a day, each, 608.
loyal and neutral in a, 120.
pith and, enterprises of, 136.
show, how little can a, 486.
to decide, 657.
work of a, 785.
Moments make the year, 311.
Moment's ornament, to be a, 474.
Momentary bliss, bestow, a, 381.
Monarch, does not misbecome a, 389.
hears assumes the god, 271.
love could teach a, 387.
morsel for a, 157.
of all I survey, 416.
of mountains, 553.
of the vine, 158.
once uncovered sat, 352.
scandalous and poor, 279.
the throned, 64.
Monarchs, change perplexes, 225.
fate of mighty, 356.
scion of chiefs and, 547.
seldom sigh in vain, 489.
Monarchies, mightiest, 227.
Monarchy, trappings of a, 369.
Monastic brotherhood, 480.
Monday, betwixt Saturday and, 285.
hanging his cat on, 856.
Money and books placed for show, 215.
cannot buy, blessing that, 208.
comes withal, 72.
in thy purse, put, 151.
makes the man, 757.
man that wants, 733.
means and content, that wants, 70.
much, as 't will bring, 213.
of fools, words the, 200.
perish with thee, thy, 843.
possessed by their, 188.
sets the world in motion, 712.
still get, boy, 177.
the love of, root of all evil, 848.
time is, 361.
to a starving man at sea, 786.
Mongrel mastiff, 148.
puppy whelp and hound, 400.
Monie a blunder free us, 448.
Monk, the devil a, would be, 772.
who shook the world, 610.
Monks of old, I envy the, 678.
Monmouth river at, 92.
Monopoly of fame, 189.
Monster custom who all sense doth eat, 141.
faultless, 279.
green-eyed, it is the, 153.
London, 261.
many-headed, 194.
of so frightful mien, 317.
Monstrous, every fault seeming, 70.
little voice, 57.
tail our cat has got, 285.
Mont Blanc is the monarch, 553.
Month, a little, 128.
Month, laughter for a, 84.
march stout once a, 273.
more than he will stand to in a, 107.
of June, leafy, 499.
of leaves and roses, 655.
of May, in the merry, 175.
Months without an R, 857.
Monument, enduring, 565.
my gentle verse, your, 162.
patience on a, 76.
Monuments, hung up for, 95.
shall last when Egypt's fall, 309.
upon my breast, 571.
Monumental alabaster, smooth as, 156.
pomp of age, 479.
Mood, Dorian, of flutes, 225.
fantastic as a woman's, 492.
in any shape in any, 552.
in listening, she stood, 490.
sweet, when pleasant thoughts, 466.
that blessed, 467.
unused to the melting, 157.
Moody madness, 381.
Moon, auld in hir arme, 404.
be a dog and bay the, 114.
by night, nor the, 824.
by yonder blessed, 106.
cast before the, 32.
cast beyond the, 11.
close by the, 230.
course of one revolving, 268.
glimpses of the, 131.
had filled her horn, thrice the, 306.
has climbed the highest hill, 673.
honour from the pale-faced, 84.
in full-orbed glory, 507.
inconstant, 106.
into salt tears resolves the, 109.
is an arrant thief, 109.
looks on many brooks, 521.
loud thundering to the, 358.
lucent as a rounded, 661.
made of green cheese, 19.
maids who love the, 520.
minions of the, 82.
mortals call the, 565.
night-flower sees but one, 521.
no morn no, 586.
of Mahomet, 566.
reverence to yon peeping, 173.
rising in clouded majesty, 233.
shall rise, when the, 174.
shine at full or no, 214.
silent as the, 241.
silent night with this fair, 233.
sits arbitress, 225.
swear not by the, 106.
sweet regent of the sky, 426.
takes up the wondrous tale, 300.
that monthly changes, 106.
unmask her beauty to the, 129.
wandering, behold the, 250.
went up the sky, the moving, 498.
yestreen I saw the new, 404.
Moons wasted, some nine, 149.
Moon's unclouded grandeur, 568.
Moonbeams are bright, for the, 611.
play, about their ranks the, 536.

Moonlight and feeling, music, 567.
meet me by, alone, 594.
shade, along the, 335.
sleeps upon this bank, 65.
tale told by, 584.
visit Melrose by, 487.
Moon-struck madness, 240.
Moor, lady married to the, 477.
Moore, Tom, a health to thee, 553.
Moorish fen, lake or, 244.
Moping melancholy, 240.
Moral evil and of good, 466.
good a practical stimulus, 724.
no man's sufficiency to be so, 53.
point a, or adorn a tale, 365.
sensible and well-bred man, 415.
Morals, bible is a book of, 530.
which Milton held, 472.
why man of, 260.
Moralist, teach the rustic, to die, 385.
Morality is perplexed, 411.
periodical fits of, 591.
religion and, 370.
unawares expires, 332.
Moralize my song, 27.
Moralized his song, 328.
Mordre wol out, 5.
More, angels could no, 307.
blessed to give, 843.
can tie with, 451.
frayd then hurt, 11.
giving thy sum of, 67.
in sorrow than in anger, 128.
is meant than meets the ear, 250.
is thy due than more than all, 117.
knave than fool, 41.
matter for a May morning, 76.
matter with less art, 133.
more honoured in the breach than the observance, 130.
no man see me, 99.
of the serpent than dove, 41.
sinned against than sinning, 147.
than a crime, it is, 805.
than a little, 86.
than all can pay, 117.
than kin less than kind, 127.
than painting can express, 301.
the merrier, 19.
things in heaven and earth, 133.
who dares do, 118.
Morn and cold indifference came, 301
and liquid dew of youth, 129.
blushing like the, 237.
cheerful at, he wakes, 394.
fair laughs the, 383.
furthers a man on his road, 694.
genial, appears, 513.
golden light of, 584.
her rosy steps, 234.
in russet mantle clad, 127.
incense-breathing, 384.
lights that do mislead the, 49.
like a lobster boiled, the, 213.
like a summer's, 502.
love-song to the, 611.
meek-eyed, appears, 355.
no, no noon no dawn, 586.
Morn not waking till she sings, 32.
of toil nor night of waking, 491.
on the Indian steep, 243.
one, I missed him, 386.
opening eyelids of the, 247.
risen on mid-noon, 235, 476.
salutation to the, 97.
somewhere 't is always, 604.
suns that gild the vernal, 424.
sweet approach of even or, 230.
sweet is the breath of, 233.
till night he sang from, 427.
to noon he fell, from, 225.
tresses like the, 246.
waked by the circling hours, 235.
was fair the skies were clear, 611.
with rosy hand, 235.
with the dawning of, 515.
Morning air, scent the, 132.
all in the, betime, 142.
at odds with, 123.
best of the sons of the, 535.
bid me good, 433.
brightly breaks the, 676.
come in the, 680.
dew, as the sun the, 270.
dew, chaste as, 308.
dew, faded like the, 513.
dew, washed with, 491.
dew, womb of, 28.
drum-beat, 533.
earliest light of the, 529.
ever break, when did, 520.
face, disasters in his, 397.
face, schoolboy with his shining, 69.
fair came forth, 241.
found myself famous one, 560.
full many a glorious, 161.
in the, thou shalt hear, 302.
life how pleasant is thy, 447.
like the spirit of a youth, 158.
lowers, the dawn is overcast the, 297.
Lucifer son of the, 833.
more matter for a May, 76.
never wore to evening, 631.
of the times, in the, 627.
of the world, in the, 644.
reflection came with the, 301, 494.
saw two clouds at, 677.
shows the day, as, 241.
sky, forehead of the, 248.
sky, opens to the, 677.
somewhere, 't is always, 604.
sow thy seed in the, 831.
stars of, dewdrops, 235.
stars sang together, 817.
wings of the, 824.
womb of the, 823, 851.
Morning-gate of glory, 639.
Morning-star, glittering like the, 409.
of memory, 549.
Morning's march, in life's, 515.
Morrow, desire of the night for the, 567
good night till it be, 106.
no part of their good, 258.
take no thought for the, 838.
watching for the, 803.
windy night a rainy, 162.

Morsel for a monarch, 157.
under his tongue, 283.
Mortal cares, far from, 534.
coil, shuffled off this, 135.
crisis doth portend, 212.
frame, quit this, 334.
frame, stirs this, 501.
hopes defeated, 482.
ills prevailing, flood of, 770.
instruments, 111.
men think all men, 307.
mixture of earth's mould, 243.
murders, twenty, 122.
passions, necessity of, 740.
resting-place so fair, no, 546.
spirit of, be proud, 561.
taste brought death, 223.
thing, laugh at any, 558.
through a crown's disguise, 391.
to the skies, he raised a, 272.
Mortals call the moon, whom, 565.
given, some feelings to, 491.
human, 57.
the spirit of, 561.
to command success, not in, 297.
to the skies, raise, 532.
what fools these, 58.
Mortality, child of, 434.
gladly would I meet, 239.
is too weak to bear them, 281.
kept watch o'er man's, 478.
o'ersways their power, 162.
thoughts of, 222.
to frail, 170.
Mortality's strong hand, 80.
Mortar, bray a fool in a, 829.
Moses, Pan lends his pagan horn to, 331.
Moss and flowers, azure, 565.
and through brake, through, 506.
rolling stone gathers no, 14.
Moss-beds, purpled the, 570.
Moss-covered bucket, 537.
Mossy marbles rest, the, 635.
stone, violet by a, 467.
Most, he serves me, 339.
unkindest cut of all, 113.
Motes that people the sunbeams, 249.
Moth, desire of the, for the star, 567.
Moths, maidens like, 540.
Mother Earth, common growth of, 468.
father brethren all in thee, 338.
happy he with such a, 630.
honour thy father and, 675.
in Israel, I arose a, 814.
is a mother still, 502.
man before thy, 424.
man before your, 199.
meets on high her babe, 508.
of all living, 812.
of arts and eloquence, 241.
of devotion, ignorance the, 275.
of dews, morn appears, 355.
of form and fear, 39.
of good fortune, 791.
of invention, necessity the, 305.
of safety, provident fear, 451.
so loving to my, 128.
the holiest thing alive, 502.
Mother to her daughter spake, 688.
tongue, 419.
wandered with her child, 568.
was weeping, its, 582.
who 'd give her booby, 348.
who ran to help me? my, 535.
who talks of her children, 608.
whose, was her painting, 160.
wit, nature by her, 29.
Mothers and wives, men with, 585.
milky, 27, 494.
Mother's breath, extend a, 328.
glass, thou art my, 161.
grave, botanize upon his, 471.
lap, 239, 240.
pride a father's joy, 492.
Motion and a spirit, 467.
between the acting and first, 111.
in his, like an angel sings, 65.
in our proper, 226.
money sets the world in, 712.
of a hidden fire, 497.
of a muscle, 465.
of his starry train, 485.
pulling the cords of, 754.
scoured with perpetual, 88.
this sensible warm, 48.
two stars keep not their, 87.
Motions of his spirit dull as night, 66.
of the sense, 47.
Motionless as ice, 473.
torrents silent cataracts, 501.
Motive guide original and end, 367.
Motives of more fancy, 88.
Motive-hunting of a motiveless malignity, 505.
Motley fool, 67.
rout, 424.
Motley's the only wear, 68.
Mottoes of the heart, 514.
Mould, ethereal, 226.
light shaft of orient, 570.
mortal mixture of earth's, 243.
nature lost the perfect, 552.
nature's happiest, 388.
of a man's fortune, 167.
of form, glass of fashion, 136.
verge of the churchyard, 585.
Moulded on one stem, two lovely berries, 58.
out of faults, best men are, 50.
scarcely formed or, 560.
Moulder piecemeal on the rock, 549.
Mouldering urn, 428.
Moulding Sheridan, 552.
Mouldy rolls of Noah's ark, 268.
Mount Abora, singing of, 500.
Casius old, 228.
Zion city of the great king, 820.
Mountain and lea, o'er, 611.
brought forth a mouse, 726.
haunt dale or piny, 504.
in its azure hue, robes the, 512.
land of the, 489.
like the dew on the, 491.
nymph sweet liberty, 248.
of a mole-hill, 675.
pendent rock a forked, 158.

Mountain, rolling his stone up the, 617.
see one, see all, 189.
side, from every, 619.
small sands the, 311.
tops, tiptoe on the misty, 108.
was in labour, 716.
waves, march is o'er the, 514.
Mountains, bind him to his native, 394.
Delectable, 266.
faith to remove, 845.
Greenland's icy, 536.
high, are a feeling, 543.
interposed make enemies, 418.
look on Marathon, 557.
Mont Blanc is the monarch of, 553.
will be in labour, 706.
woods or steepy, 40.
Mountain-height, freedom from her, 573.
winds swept the, 568.
Mounted in delight, 470.
Mounteth with occasion, courage, 78.
Mounting barbed steeds, 95.
in hot haste, 542.
Mourn, countless thousands, 446.
her, all the world shall, 101.
lacks time to, 594.
love is doomed to, 683.
the unalterable days, 600.
who thinks must, 289.
Mourns the dead, he, 307.
nothing dies but something, 558.
vile man that, 316.
Mourned by man, 482.
by strangers, 335.
her soldier slain, 427.
honoured and forever, 341.
revered and, 342.
the dame of Ephesus, so, 295.
the loved the lost, 545.
Mourners go about the streets, 831.
Mournful midnight hours, 612.
numbers, tell me not in, 612.
rhymes, ring out my, 633.
rustling in the dark, 615.
truth, this, 366.
Mourning, house of, 830.
oil of joy for, 834.
Mournings for the dead, 615.
Mouse, as a cat would watch a, 293.
killing a, on Sunday, 856.
mountain brought forth a, 726.
not even a, 527.
of any soul, 336.
with one poor hole, 206, 336, 701.
Mouses wit not worth a leke, 4.
Mousing owl hawked at, 120.
Mouth and the meat, God sendeth, 11, 20.
an thou 'lt, I 'll rant, 145.
butter would not melt in her, 292.
close, catches no flies, 787.
even in the cannon's, 69.
familiar in his, 92.
gaping, and stupid eyes, 273.
ginger shall be hot i' the, 75.
like kisses from a female, 554.
look a gift horse in the, 11, 211.
most beautiful, in the world, 353.
of babes and sucklings, 818.
Mouth of hell, into the, 628.
out of thine own, 842.
purple-stained, 575.
to water, made his, 212.
which hath the deeper, 93.
wickedness sweet in his, 817.
with open, swallowing a tailor's news, 80.
Mouths a sentence, as curs, 412.
enemy in their, 152.
familiar in their, 92.
in a glass, made, 147.
of men, in the, 162.
of wisest censure, 152.
without hands, 273.
Mouth-filling oath, 86.
Mouth-honour, breath, 124.
Move easiest, those, 324.
Moves a goddess, 337.
in a mysterious way, God, 423.
Moved, a woman, 73.
to smile at anything, 111.
Moving accidents, 150.
push on keep, 457.
Moving-delicate and full of life, 53.
Mown grass, like rain upon the, 821.
Much goods laid up, 842.
he reads, 111.
he thinks too, 111.
I owe, I have nothing, 770.
I want which most would have, 22.
may be made of a Scotchman, 371.
may be said on both sides, 300, 363.
more than little, is by much too, 86.
more to that which had too, 67.
of a muchness, 684.
of earth so much of heaven, 472.
one man can do, 263.
so, to do so little done, 633.
some have too, 22.
something too, of this, 138.
too, of a good thing, 71, 785.
Muchness, much of a, 684.
Muck of sweat, all of a, 402.
Muckle, twice as, as a' that, 447.
Mud, sun reflecting upon the, 169.
Muddy ill-seeming thick, 73.
Mudsills of society, 678.
Muffled drums are beating, 612.
Mugwump a person educated beyond his intellect, 682.
mainspring mogul and, 681.
Multiplied visions, 835.
Multiplieth words, he, 817.
Multitude call the afternoon, 56.
is always in the wrong, 278.
many-headed, 34, 103.
of counsellors, 825.
of projects, 709.
of sins, charity shall cover the, 849.
swinish, hoofs of a, 410.
Multitudes in the valley of decision, 836
Multitudinous seas incarnadine, 120.
Munich, wave, all thy banners, 515.
Murder, a brother's, 139.
by the law, 311.
cannot be long hid, 62.
ez fer war I call it, 658.

Murder, many a foul and midnight, 383.
one, made a villain, 425.
one to destroy is, 311.
sacrilegious, hath broke ope, 120.
sleep, Macbeth does, 119.
though it have no tongue, 135.
thousands takes a specious name to, 311.
will out, 786.
Murders, twenty mortal, 122.
Murderer, carcasses bleed at the sight of the, 187.
Murky air, into the, 239.
Murmur, invites one to sleep, whose, 380.
the shallow, 25.
Murmurs as the ocean murmurs, 512.
died away in hollow, 390.
hear our mutual, 558.
near the running brooks, 471.
to their woe, 398.
Murmuring fled, 234.
of innumerable bees, 630.
streams, lapse of, 237.
Murmurings were heard within, 480.
Murray was our boast, 332.
Muscle, motion of a, 465.
trained, keep thy, 661.
Muscular, his Christianity was, 609.
training of a philosopher, 745.
Muse, every conqueror creates a, 220.
his chaste, 377.
His praise, expressive silence, 357.
meditate the thankless, 247.
of fire, O for a, 90.
on nature with a poet's eye, 513.
rise honest, 322.
said look in thy heart, 34.
worst-humoured, 400.
worst-natured, 279.
Music and moonlight, 567.
architecture is frozen, 807.
at the close, setting sun and, 81.
audible to him alone, 485.
be the food of love, 74.
breathing from her face, 550.
ceasing of exquisite, 616.
die in, 63.
discourse most eloquent, 138.
dwells lingering, where, 484.
fading in, a swan-like end, 63.
governed by a strain of, 485.
hath charms to soothe the savage breast, 294.
heavenly maid was young, 390.
his very foot has, 427.
in its roar, 547.
in my heart I bore, 473.
in the beauty, there is, 218.
in the nightingale, there is no, 44.
in them, die with all their, 636.
instinct with, 485.
like softest, 106.
like the warbling of, 167.
man that hath no, in himself, 66.
mute, will make the, 629.
never merry when I hear sweet, 65.
night shall be filled with, 614.
not for the doctrine but the, 324.
Music of her face, 259.
of humanity, still sad, 467.
of the sea, rose to the, 503.
of the spheres, 218.
of the union, keep step to the, 588.
of those village bells, 422.
passed in, out of sight, 625.
slumbers in the shell, 455.
some to church repair for, 324.
soul of, shed, 519.
sounds of, creep in our ears, 65.
sphere-descended maid, 390.
sweet compulsion in, 250.
sweeter than their own, a, 471.
tells, many a tale their, 523.
that would charm forever, 485.
the sea-maid's, to hear, 57.
't is angels', 205.
to attending ears, softest, 106.
waste their, on the savage, 311.
what fairy-like, 677.
when soft voices die, 567.
wherever there is harmony there is, 218.
with her silver sound, 404.
with its voluptuous swell, 542.
with poem or with, 241.
with the enamelled stones, 44.
Music's golden tongue, 575.
Musical as bright Apollo's lute, 56, 245.
glasses, Shakespeare and the, 402.
most, most melancholy, 249.
Musing in his sullein mind, 28.
on companions gone, 489.
there an hour alone, 557.
while the fire burned, 819.
Muskets aimed at duck, 439.
Musk-rose and woodbine, 248.
of the dale, sweetened every, 245.
Musk-roses, sweet with, 58.
Must be as we are now, 263.
I thus leave thee, 239.
youth replies I can, 600.
Mustard, after meat comes, 786.
Mutantur, nos et mutamur, 321.
Mute inglorious Milton, 385.
nature mourns, 488.
nightingale was, 589.
unchanged hoarse, 236.
Mutine in a matron's bones, 140.
Mutiny, stones to rise and, 114.
Mutter, wizards that peep and, 833.
Muttered in hell, 't was, 674.
Mutters backward, 246.
Mutton, joint of, 90.
Muttons, to return to our, 771.
Mutual heart, when we meet a, 358.
My better half, 34.
country 't is of thee, 546.
ever new delight, 235.
opinion is and so and so, 761.
Mynheer Vandunck, 454.
Myriad of precedent, codeless, 627.
Myriad-minded Shakespeare, 504.
Myriads bid you rise, what, 578.
of daisies, 486.
of rivulets hurrying, 630.
Myrtle, groves of laurel and, 803.

Myrtle, land of the cypress and, 549.
Myrtles, grove of, 175, 803.
Myself am hell, 231.
I live not in, 543.
never less alone by, 431.
not if I know, 509.
such a thing as I, 110.
Mysteries lie beyond thy dust, 264.
Mysterious cement of the soul, 354.
union with its native sea, 480.
way, God moves in a, 423.
Mystery, burden of the, 467.
heart of my, 139.
hid under Egypt's pyramid, 621.
of mysteries, 494.
Mystic fabric sprung, the, 535.
Mystical lore, 514.

Naebody care for me, if, 449.
Naiad of the strand, 490.
or a grace, 490.
Naiads, leads the dancing, 414.
Nail, fasten him as a, 834.
on the head, hit the, 20, 183, 771.
shoe lost for want of a, 360.
to our coffin, care adds a, 431.
to the mast her holy flag, 635.
tooth and, 781.
Nails fastened by the masters, 832.
near your beauty with my, 93.
Nailed by the ears, 214.
on the bitter cross, 82.
Naked, every day he clad the, 400.
human heart, 308.
in December snow, 81.
new-born babe, 118.
new-born child, 438.
to lash the rascals, 155.
to mine enemies, 100.
villany, clothe my, 96.
woods wailing winds, 573.
wretches, poor, 147.
Nam et ipsa scientia, 168.
Name Achilles assumed, 219.
Ah Sin was his, 669.
and memory, 170.
at which the world grew pale, 365.
be George, if his, 78.
be sung, let the Redeemer's, 302.
behind them, left a, 837.
beyond the sky, waft thy, 539.
breathe not his, 519.
call it by some better, 524.
cannot conceive nor, 120.
current but not appropriate, 457.
deed without a, 123.
fascination of a, 422.
filches from me my good, 153.
foolish whistling of a, 262.
friend of every friendless, 366.
good, better than precious ointment, 830.
good, better than riches, 790, 827.
good, in man and woman, 153.
grand old, of gentleman, 633.
greatness of his, 101.
Greek or Roman, 267.
halloo your, to the reverberate hills, 75.
Name, hell trembled at the hideous, 229.
her, is never heard, 581.
his former, is heard no more, 235.
in print, pleasant to see one's, 539.
in the amoush of my, 47.
is great in mouths, 152.
is Legion, my, 841.
is MacGregor, my, 493.
is Norval, my, 392.
is woman, frailty thy, 128.
king's, is a tower of strength, 97.
lights without a, 256.
local habitation and a, 59.
love can scarce deserve the, 549.
magic of a, 513.
man with a terrible, 508.
mark the marble with his, 322.
murder takes a specious, 311.
no blot on his, 514.
no one can speak, 507.
no parties, I, 198.
of action, lose the, 136.
of Crispian, rouse at the, 92.
of the Prophet figs, 517.
of the slough was Despond, 265.
of the world, borrow the, 166.
of Vanity Fair, it beareth the, 265.
Phœbus what a, 539.
pledge of a deathless, 616.
ravished with the whistling of a, 319.
rose by any other, 105.
so blest as thine, no, 345.
speak to thee in friendship's, 523.
the world grew pale at, 365.
thence they had their, 246.
though late redeem thy, 354.
to be known by, no, 152.
to every fixed star, that give a, 54.
unmusical to the Volscians' ears, 103.
was writ in water, 577.
we will not ask her, 516.
what is friendship but a, 402.
what 's in a, 105.
what the dickens his, is, 46.
which no one can spell, 508.
whose, has been well spelt, 559.
worth an age without a, 493.
worthy of the, 447.
Names, call things by their right, 457.
commodity of good, 83.
familiar as household words, 92.
he loved to hear, 635.
new-made honour doth forget men's, 78.
of all the gods at once, 110.
of their founders, forgotten the, 222.
one of the few immortal, 562.
syllable men's, 243.
twenty more such, 72.
which never were, 72.
win ourselves good, 36.
Named thee but to praise, nor, 562.
Nameless column with the buried base 546.
deed, tells of a, 456.
unremembered acts, 467.
Nan, such mistress such, 21.
Nap after dinner, 372.

Napkins tacked together, two, 87.
Naples is known, man to whom all, 798.
Napoleon's troops, 537.
Naps, old John, of Greece, 72.
Narcissa's last words, 321.
Narcotics numbing pain, 631.
Narrative with age, 337.
Narrow as the neck of a vinegar-cruet, 376.
compass, 220.
human wit so, 323.
isthmus, this, 525.
the corner where man dwells, 750.
two, words hic jacet, 27.
world, he doth bestride the, 110.
Narrowed his mind, 399.
Narrowing lust of gold, 633.
Nasty ideas, a man of, 291.
Nation, ballads of a, 281.
confound the language of the, 462.
corner-stone of a, 616.
curled darlings of our, 149.
God sifted a whole, 266.
he hates our sacred, 61.
language of the, 462.
laws of a, who should make the, 281.
made and preserved us a, 517, 595.
ne'er would thrive, 287.
noble and puissant, 254.
not lift sword against, 832.
of gallant men, 409.
of men of honour, 409.
of shop-keepers, 858.
other courts of the, 213.
righteousness exalteth a, 826.
small one a strong, 834.
trick of our English, 88.
void of wit and humour, 389.
Nations as a drop of a bucket, 834.
but two, in all, 263.
cheap defence of, 410.
eclipsed the gayety of, 369.
enrich unknowing, 39.
fierce contending, 299.
fond hope of many, 547.
friendship with all, 435.
greatness of his name make new, 101.
kindreds and tongues, 849.
mountains make enemies of, 418.
Niobe of, 546.
to foreign, and to the next ages, 170.
Nation's eyes, history in a, 385.
National debt a national blessing, 532.
Native and to the manner born, 130.
charm, one, 398.
heath, my foot is on my, 493.
hue of resolution, 136.
land good night, my, 540.
seas, guard our, 514.
shore, adieu my, 540.
shore, fast by their, 423.
to the heart, head is not more, 127.
wood-notes wild, 249.
Nativity chance or death, 46.
Natural defect, not caused by any, 168.
force abated, nor his, 814.
I do it more, 75.
in him to please, 267.
Natural, more than, 134.
on the stage he was, 399.
selection, 622.
sorrow loss or pain, 473.
tears they dropped, 240.
Naturalist and historian, 367.
Naturalists observe a flea, so, 290.
Naturally as pigs squeak, 210.
Nature, accuse not, 238.
action lies in his true, 139.
affrighted, recoils, 411.
against the use of, 116.
an apprentice, 446.
ancestors of, 229.
and nature's God, 304.
and nature's laws, 330.
and reason, according to, 754.
appalled, 354.
art imitates, 305.
be your teacher, let, 466.
blessed is the healthy, 579.
book of, 784.
book of, short of leaves, 585.
broke the die, 552.
built many stories high, 222.
cannot make a man, 660.
cannot miss, 272.
canvas glowed beyond, 394.
clever man by, 457.
commonplace of, 473.
compunctious visitings of, 117.
could no further go, the force of, 271.
course of, is the art of God, 310.
credulities dear to, 486.
custom is almost, 735.
darling of, 776.
death is a secret of, 751.
debt to, 's quickly paid, 204.
diseased, breaks forth, 85.
disobedience to, 746.
dissembling, 95.
done in my days of, 131.
everything contains all the powers of, 601.
exerting unwearied power, 414.
extremes in, 317, 322.
faire is good by, 29.
fast in fate, binding, 334.
fault to, 127.
first cause of all that is true, 755.
first made man, free as, 275.
fitted by, to bear, 753.
fool of, stood, 273.
fools of, 131.
for 't is their, too, 301.
formed but one such man, 552.
forms us for ourselves, 777.
framed strange fellows, 59.
friend a masterpiece of, 602.
from her seat sighing, 239.
great secretary of, 208.
habit is second, 779.
he is great who is what he is from, 602
her custom holds, 143.
his, is too noble, 103.
hold the mirror up to, 137.
holds communion with, 572.
how unjust to, 307.

Nature, I do fear thy, 117.
I loved, 512.
in hir corsages, 1.
in him was almost lost, 390.
in spite of, and their stars, 211.
in the love of, 572.
in you stands on the very verge, 146.
is a mutable cloud, 601.
is above art in that respect, 148.
is but art unknown, 316.
is fine in love, 142.
is good by, 29.
is styled truth, 755.
is subdued to what it works in, 163.
is the art of God, 218, 310.
is too noble for the world, 103.
lengths unknown, to carry, 414.
little we see in, that is ours, 476.
lived in the eye of, 468.
looks through, 320.
lord of all the works of, 30.
lost in art, 390.
lost the perfect mould, 552.
loves so well to change, 752.
made a pause, 306.
made her, fairer than, 35.
made her what she is, 452.
made thee to temper man, 280.
made us men, 657.
might stand up, 115.
modesty of, o'erstep not the, 137.
mortal, did tremble, 478.
mourns her worshipper, 488.
muse on, with a poet's eye, 513.
must obey necessity, 115.
never did betray, 467.
never lends her excellence, 46.
never made, death which, 308.
never put her jewels into a garret, 170.
no such thing in, 279.
not inferior to art, 756.
not man the less but, more, 547.
of an insurrection, 111.
of things that are, 755.
one touch of, 102.
out from the heart of, 598.
passing through, to eternity, 127.
pattern of excelling, 156.
permit, to take her own way, 780.
prodigality of, 96.
prompting of, 718.
rich with the spoils of, 217.
rough paths of peevish, 288.
says best and she says roar, 283.
second, practice becomes, 707.
seems dead o'er one half-world, 119.
shakes off her firmness, 354.
shows, happiness depends as, 413.
sink in years, 299.
so mild and benign, 312.
solid ground of, 485.
some things are of that, 266.
speaks a various language, 572.
state of war by, 290.
strong propensity of, 253.
sullenness against, 254.
swears the lovely dears, 446.
Nature, sweet look that, wears, 613.
teaches beasts, 103.
the breeze of, 480.
the vicar of the Lord, 6.
this fortress built by, 81.
't is their, too, 301.
to advantage dressed, 323.
to write and read comes by, 51.
tone of languid, 417.
under tribute, laid all, 457.
unjust to, and himself, 307.
up to nature's God, 320, 610.
use can almost change the stamp 141.
voice of, cries, 385.
war was the state of, 407.
weaknesses of human, 430.
wears one universal grin, 362.
what I call God fools call, 651.
what is done against, 741.
what we owe to, 339.
who can paint like, 355.
whole frame of, 300.
whose body, is, 316.
wild abyss the womb of, 229.
wills, death a thing that, 755.
youth of primy, 129.
Natures, same with common, 313.
Nature's bastards not her sons, 246.
chief masterpiece, 279.
cockloft is empty, 222.
copy is not eterne, 121.
daily food, human, 474.
end of language is declined, 310.
evening comment, 483.
God, through nature up to, 320, 610.
good and God's, 644.
grace, rob me of free, 357.
happiest mould, 388.
heart beats strong, 634.
heart in tune, 580.
journeymen, 137.
kindly law, 318.
laws lay hid in night, 330.
own creating, noble of, 358.
own sweet cunning hand, 74,
prentice hand, 446.
second course, 120.
second sun, love is, 35.
soft nurse, gentle sleep, 89.
sternest painter, 540.
sweet restorer balmy sleep, 306.
teachings, list to, 572.
walks, eye, 375.
works, universal blank of, 230.
Naught a trifle, think, 311.
but the nightingale's song, 428.
can me bereave, 357.
horror of falling into, 298.
in this life sweet, 184.
my sighs avail, 683.
saith the buyer it is, 827.
venture naught have, 21.
woman's nay doth stand for, 163.
Naughty night to swim in, 147.
world, good deed in a, 66.
Nausicaa, heaven of charms divine, 343
Nautilus, learn of the little, 318.

Navies are stranded when, 493.
Navigators, winds and waves on the side of the ablest, 430.
Navy, load would sink a, 99.
of England, royal, 392.
Nay he shall have, 9.
woman's, doth stand for naught, 163.
Nazareth, good thing out of, 842.
Ne supra crepidam, 721.
Neæra's hair, tangles of, 657.
Near, he comes too, 193, 350.
he seems so, 633.
is God to man, so, 600.
to be thought so, will go, 53.
to kerke the, from God more farre, 29.
Nearer my God to thee, 606.
Neat not gaudy, 510.
repast light and choice, 252.
still to be, still to be drest, 178.
Neat's leather, ever trod on, 110.
leather, shoe of, 213.
Neat-handed Phillis, 248.
Nebulous star we call the sun, 630.
Necessary being, God a, 266.
end, death a, 112.
harmless cat, 64.
to invent God, 800.
Necessitatem in virtutem, 3.
Necessite, maken vertue of, 3.
Necessity beautiful, 640.
has no law, 773.
is the argument of tyrants, 453.
knows no law, 711.
nature must obey, 115.
never refuses anything, 711.
of mortal passions, 740.
proper parent of an art, 441.
the gods cannot strive against, 758.
the mother of invention, 305.
the tyrant's plea, 232.
to make virtue of, 3, 192.
turns to glorious gain, 476.
villains by, 146.
we give the praise of virtue to, 721.
Necessity's sharp pinch, 146.
Neck, driveth o'er a soldier's, 105.
millstone hanged about his, 842.
Necks to gripe of noose, 440.
walk with stretched-forth, 833.
Nectar on a lip, 442.
water, and the rocks pure gold, 44.
Nectarean juice, 577.
Nectared sweets, feast of, 245.
Need, deserted at his utmost, 271.
ever but in times of, 273.
friend in, 701.
good turn at, 782.
many things I do not, 759.
of a remoter charm, 467.
of blessing, I had most, 119.
of milk not strong meat, 848.
Needs go that the devil drives, 18, 73.
only to be seen, 269.
Needed by each one, all are, 598.
Needful, one thing is, 842.
Needle and thread, hinders, 585.
and thread, plying her, 585.
eye of a, go through the, 840.
Needle in a bottle of hay, 670.
points faithfully, the, 524.
to the pole, true as the, 306.
true, like the, 389.
Needle's eye, postern of a, 82.
Needless alexandrine, 324.
Needy hollow-eyed sharp-looking, 50.
Neglect may breed mischief, 360.
such sweet, 178.
wise and salutary, 408.
Neglecting worldly ends, 42.
Negligences, his noble, 288.
Negotiate for itself, every eye, 51.
Neighbour, hate your, 591.
love of your, 720.
love your, as thyself, 813, 838, 840.
says, looks not to what his, 751.
that he might rob a, 592.
to wrangle with a, 776.
Neighbours, do good to our, 691.
Neighbour's corn, acre of, 472.
creed, argument to thy, 598.
heart, in conjecture of a, 749.
shame, publishing our, 670.
wife, love your, 591.
Neighbouring eyes, cynosure of, 248.
Neighe as ever he can, 2.
Neighing steed, farewell the, 154.
Neighs, high and boastful, 92.
Neither here nor there, 156.
Nelly, none so fine as, 285.
Nemean lion's nerve, 131.
Neptune, would not flatter, 103.
Neptune's ocean, all great, 120.
Nerve, strength of, 482.
stretch every, 359.
the Nemean lion's, 131.
the visual, 240.
Nerves and finer fibres brace, 357.
shall never tremble, 122.
Nessus, shirt of, is upon me, 158.
Nest, byrd that fyleth his owne, 8, 18.
birds in last year's, no, 613.
this delicious, 357.
Nests, birds of this year in the, of the last, 792.
birds in their little, agree, 302.
birds of the air have, 839.
in order ranged, 242.
Nest-eggs to make clients lay, 215.
Nestor swear, though, 59.
Net, all is fish that cometh to, 15.
Nets, ladies spend their time making, 291.
Nether millstone, hard as, 818.
Nettle danger, out of this, 84.
tender-handed stroke a, 313.
Neutral, loyal and, in a moment, 120.
Neutrality of an impartial judge, 411.
Never alone appear the Immortals, 502.
better late than, 13.
comes to pass, 454.
elated, never dejected, 320.
ending still beginning, 272.
less alone, 431, 455.
loved sae blindly, had we, 452.
mention her, no we, 581.
met or never parted, had we, 452.

Never never can forget, 580.
says a foolish thing, 279.
tell a lie, 757.
to hope again, 99.
was seen nor never shall be, 182.
would lay down my arms, 364.
Never-ending flight of days, 227.
Never-failing friends, 506.
vice of fools, pride the, 323.
Nevermore be officer of mine, 152.
quoth the raven, 640.
shall be lifted, 640.
New broom sweeps clean, 16.
cost little less than, 296.
departure, 858.
ever charming ever, 358.
fashion, the world's, 54.
is not valuable, what is, 532.
laws, new lords and, 200.
look amaist as weel 's the, 447.
or old, ale enough whether, 23.
or old, alike fantastic if too, 324.
see this is, it may be said, 830.
Testament, blessing of the, 164.
thing under the sun, no, 830.
things succeed, 203.
transcends the old, the, 618.
what is valuable is not, 532.
what was, was false, 374.
world into existence, 464.
Zealand, traveller from, 591.
News, bringer of unwelcome, 88.
evil, rides post, 242.
from a far country, 828.
good, baits, 242.
much older than their ale, 397.
on the Rialto, what, 61.
swallowing a tailor's, 80.
New-born babe, pity like a, 118.
babe, sinews of the, 139.
child, a naked, 478.
New England, I sing, 655.
lights her fire in every prairie, 655.
Newest kind of ways, 90.
New-fangled mirth, May's, 54.
New-fledged offspring, 396.
New-laid eggs roasted rare, 274.
New-lighted, herald Mercury, 140.
New-made honour doth forget men's names, 78.
New-mown hay, 296.
New-spangled ore, 248.
Newspaper, never look into a, 441.
Newspapers are villanous, 441.
Newt, eye of, and toe of frog, 123.
Newton be, God said let, 330.
where stood the statue of, 475.
Next doth ride abroad, 417.
Niagara stuns with thundering sound, 395.
Nicanor lay dead in his harness, 837.
Nice of no vile hold to stay him up, 79.
too, for a statesman, 399.
Nicely sanded floor, 397.
Nicer hands, affection hateth, 27.
Niche he was ordained to fill, 421.
Nicht-goun, in his, 679.
Nick, Machiavel, 215.
Nick of time, 257.
our old, 215.
Niggardly rich man, 761.
Nigh is grandeur to our dust, 600.
Night, a cap by, 397, 401.
across the day beyond the, 627.
an atheist half believes a God by, 308
and storm and darkness, 544.
as darker grows the, 399.
attention still as, 227.
azure robe of, the, 573.
bed by, chest of drawers by day, 397.
before Christmas, 't was the, 527.
black it stood as, 228.
borrower of the, 120.
breathed the long long, 639.
breathing through the, 583.
calm and silent, 642.
candles of the, 66.
chaos and old, 224.
cheek of, hangs upon the, 105.
closed his eyes in endless, 382.
cometh when no man can work, 843.
danger's troubled, 515.
darkens the streets, 224.
day brought back my, 252.
day of woe the watchful, 508.
deep of, is crept upon our talk, 115.
descending, 331.
doomed to walk the, 131.
eldest, and chaos, 229.
empty-vaulted, 244.
except I be by Sylvia in the, 44.
fair regent of the, 426.
follows the day, 130.
for the morrow, desire of the, 567.
from busy day the peaceful, 387.
gloomy as, he stands, 345.
golden lamps in a green, 262.
good, and joy be wi' you, 458.
good night good, 106.
had withdrawn her sable veil, 786.
has a thousand eyes, 669.
hideous, makes, 331.
hideous, making, 131.
how beautiful is, 507.
imagining some fear in the, 59.
in love with, 107.
in Russia, this will last out a, 47.
in the dead of, 88.
infant crying in the, 632.
infinite day excludes the, 303.
innumerable as the stars of, 235.
is but the daylight sick, 66.
is long that never finds the day, 124
is the time to weep, 497.
joint labourer with the day, 126.
last in the train of, 235.
light will repay the wrongs of, 203.
lightning in the collied, 57.
listening ear of, 640.
lovely as a Lapland, 475.
lovers' tongues by, 106.
many a dreadful, 356.
meaner beauties of the, 174.
mid the cheerless hours of, 568.
motions of his spirit are dull as, 66.
my native land good, 540.

Night, nature's laws lay hid in, 330.
naughty, to swim in, 147.
no evil thing walks by, 244.
nor the moon by, 824.
O day and, 133.
of cloudless climes, 551.
of memories and of sighs, 511.
of sorrow, a fore-spent, 258.
of the grave, 428.
of waking, morn of toil, 491.
oft in the stilly, 523.
oft in the tranquil, 587.
passed a miserable, 96.
pillar of fire by, 813.
pilot 't is a fearful, 581.
regent of the, 426.
sable goddess, 306.
say not good, 433.
shades of, 234.
shadow of a starless, 564.
shall be filled with music, 614.
silver lining on the, 243.
singeth all, 127.
so full of ghastly dreams, 96.
so late into the, 553.
soft stillness and the, 65.
son of the sable, 39.
sound of revelry by, 542.
stars in empty, 496.
steal a few hours from the, 521.
sung from morn till, 427.
Sylvia in the, except I be by, 44.
that makes me or fordoes me, 156.
that first we met, 581.
that slepen alle, 1.
till it be morrow, 106.
to bloom for sons of, 520.
to each a fair good, 490.
toiling upward in the, 616.
unto night showeth knowledge, 819.
upon the cheek of, 105.
vast and middle of the, 128.
watch in the, 822.
watchman what of the, 833.
what is the, 123.
when deep sleep falleth, 816.
windy, a rainy morrow, 162.
wings of, 614.
witching time of, 139.
with this her solemn bird, 233.
womb of uncreated, 227.
world in love with, 107.
would not spend another such, 96.
yield day to, 93.
Nights and days to come, all our, 117.
are longest in Russia, when, 47.
are wholesome, 127.
awake, lie ten, 51.
dews of summer, 426.
forty days and forty, 812.
profit of their shining, 54.
such as sleep o', 111.
three sleepless, I passed, 465.
to waste long, in pensive discontent, 29.
with sleep, winding up, 92.
Night's black arch, 451.
black mantle, 781.
blue arch adorn, 424.
candles are burnt out, 108.
dull ear, piercing the, 92.
Night-cap decked his brow, 401.
Night-flower sees but one moon, 521.
Nightingale dies for shame if another bird sings, 188.
man who imitated the, 726.
no music in the, 44.
roar an 't were any, 57.
the wakeful, 233.
to act the part of a, 743.
was mute, the, 589.
Nightingale's high note, 551.
song in the grove, 428.
Nightly pitch my moving tent, 497.
to the listening earth, 300.
Nil tam difficilest, 203.
Nile, allegory on the banks of the, 440.
dam up the waters of the, 596.
dogs drinking from the, 715, 719.
outvenoms all the worms of, 160.
show me the fountain of the, 602.
where is my serpent of old, 157.
Nilotic isle, 240.
Nimble and airy servitors, 253.
and full of subtle flame, 196.
Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself, 117.
capers, in a lady's chamber, 95.
Nine days' wonder, 6, 16.
lives like a cat, 16, 691.
moons wasted, 149.
Ninety-eight, to speak of, 681.
Ninny, Handel 's but a, 351.
Ninth part of a hair, I 'll cavil on, 85.
Niobe, like, all tears, 128.
of nations, 546.
Nipping and an eager air, 130.
Nips his root, 99.
Nisi suadeat intervallis, 857.
No better than you should be, 197.
day without a line, 720.
love lost between us, 178.
more like my father, 128.
more of that Hal, 85.
reckoning made, 107.
sooner looked but they loved, 71.
sooner met but they looked, 71.
sooner sighed but asked the reason, 71.
Noah's ark, hunt it into, 416.
ark, mouldy rolls of, 268.
Nobilitas sola est atque unica virtus, 406.
Nobility, betwixt the wind and his, 83.
idleness is an appendix to, 187.
is the only virtue, 721.
my, begins with me, 733.
of ascent and descent, 668.
our old, 680.
Nobility's true badge, mercy is, 103.
Noble and approved good masters, 149.
army of martyrs, 850.
be, 656.
bloods, the breed of, 110.
by heritage generous and free, 285.
in a death so, 242.

Noble in reason, 134.
living and the noble dead, 476.
mind o'erthrown, 136.
negligences, teach his, 288.
of nature's own creating, 358.
origin, gift of, 474.
thoughts, never alone with, 34.
to be good, 't is only, 624.
to be, we 'll be good, 406.
too, for the world, 103.
Nobles and heralds, 288.
by the right of an earlier creation, 590.
Nobleman writes a book, when a, 374.
Noblemen of the garden, 597.
Nobleness in other men, 656.
Nobler growth, man is the, 433.
in the mind to suffer, 135.
loves and cares, 477.
Noblest, feels the, acts the best, 654.
mind the best contentment has, 27.
Roman of them all, 115.
thing, earth's, 656.
things, sweetness and light the two, 291.
work of God, an honest man, 319, 447.
Nobly born must nobly meet his fate, 698.
die for their country, 102.
planned, perfect woman, 475.
Nobody at home, there 's, 336.
I care for, 427.
Nobody's business, 207.
Nod, affects to, 271.
an esteemed person's, 728.
ready with every, to tumble, 97.
shakes his curls and gives the, 337.
Nods and becks, 248.
Homer sometimes, 706.
nor is it Homer, 323.
Nodded at the helm, Palinurus, 332.
Noddin, nid nid, 458.
Nodding horror, 243.
violet grows, 58.
Nodosities of the oak, 412.
Noise, dire was the, of conflict, 236.
like of a hidden brook, 499.
no, over a good deed, 753.
of endless wars, 229.
of folly, shunn'st the, 249.
of many waters, 822.
of waters in mine ears, 96.
they that govern make least, 196.
Noiseless fabric sprung, 535.
falls the foot of time, 464.
foot of time, inaudible and, 74.
tenor of their way, 385.
Noll for shortness called, 388.
Nomen alias quære, 175.
Nominated in the bond, 65.
Nomination of this gentleman, 145.
to office, 410.
Non amo te, Sabidi, 286.
None are so desolate, 541.
but himself his parallel, 352.
but the brave deserves the fair, 271.
ever loved but at first sight, 35.
knew thee but to love thee, 562.
None on earth above her, 455.
resign, few die and, 435.
so blind that will not see, 283, 293.
so deaf that will not hear, 19, 283.
so poor to do him reverence, 113.
think the great unhappy but the great, 310.
to praise, maid with, 469.
unhappy but the great, 301.
who dares do more is, 118.
without hope e'er loved, 377.
Nonsense and sense, through, 269.
now and then, a little, 389.
the corner of, 505.
Nook for me, an obscure, 643.
seat in some poetic, 536.
Nooks to lie and read in, 536.
Noon, blaze of, 241.
heaven's immortal, 566.
no sun no moon no, 586.
of thought, 433.
sailing athwart the, 501.
sun has not attained his, 202.
to dewy eve, from, 225.
Noonday, clearer than the, 816.
light, truth and, 654.
that wasteth at, 822.
Noontide air, summer's, 227.
Noose, necks to gripe of, 440.
Noosing a bursting purse, 449.
Norman blood, 624.
North, Ariosto of the, 545.
ask where 's the, 318.
fair weather out of the, 817.
hills of the stormy, 570.
no East no West no, 517.
to southeast to west, 781.
unripened beauties of the, 298.
Northern main, to the, 333.
thought is slow, 648.
North-wind's breath, 570.
Norval, my name is, 392.
Norwegian hills, hewn on, 224.
Nor'-wester is blowing, a strong, 510.
Nose, any, may ravage a rose, 643.
down his innocent, 67.
entuned in hire, 1.
his own, would not assert his, 415.
into other men's porridge, 787.
jolly red nose, 683.
look so blue, why does thy, 673.
of Cleopatra, 799.
on a man's face, 44, 192, 785.
paying through the, 858.
sharp as a pen, 91.
spectacles on, and pouch on side, 69.
that 's his precious, 585.
to the grindstone, 360.
wipe a bloody, 349.
Noses, and pleasant scents the, 655.
athwart men's, 104.
to the grindstone, 11, 172, 191.
Nosegay of culled flowers, 779.
Nostril, that ever offended, 46.
upturned his, 239.
Nostrils, breath is in his, 833.
Not a drum was heard, 563.
dead but gone before, 455.

Not if I know myself at all, 509.
in the vein, I am, 97.
in toys we spent them, 260.
lost but gone before, 283.
of an age but for all time, 179.
that I loved Cæsar less, 113.
to know me, 234.
to speak it profanely, 137.
what we wish, 390.
with me is against me, 842.
Notches on the blade, 811.
Note, deed of dreadful, 121.
deserving, 201.
it in a book, 834.
of him take no, 52.
of praise, swells the, 384.
of preparation, give dreadful, 92.
of time, we take no, 306.
of, when found make a, 652.
take note take, O world, 154.
that means to be of, 158.
that swells the gale, 386.
which Cupid strikes, 218.
youth that means to be of, 158.
Notes, all the compass of the, 271.
by distance made more sweet, 390.
chiel 's amang ye takin', 449.
of woe, the deepest, 452.
thick-warbled, 241.
thy liquid, 251.
thy once loved poet sung, 335.
with many a winding bout, 249.
Note-book, set in a, 115.
Nothing, a thing cannot go back to, 751.
becomes him ill, 55.
before and nothing behind, 503.
blessed is he who expects, 347.
but that, might ever do, 78.
but vain fantasy, begot of, 105.
but well and fair, 242.
but what hath been said before, 185, 702.
can be well done hastily, 711.
can bring back the hour, 478.
can come out of nothing, 751.
can cover his high fame, 198.
can need a lie, 205.
can touch him further, 121.
can we call our own but death, 82.
comes amiss so money comes, 72.
comes to the new or strange, 625.
common did or mean, 263.
condition of doing, 748.
created something of, 222.
death in itself is, 276.
dies but something mourns, 558.
earthly could surpass her, 555.
either good or bad, 134.
else but to be mended, 211.
emboldens sin so much as mercy, 109.
except a battle lost, 463.
extenuate, 156.
for thee is too early, 752.
full of sound and fury signifying, 125.
gives to airy, 59.
half so sweet in life, 521.
having, yet hath all, 174.
hid from the heat thereof, 819.
Nothing, I have everything yet have, 702.
I owe much, I have, 770.
I want nothing and I possess, 702.
if not critical, 151.
ill can dwell in such a temple, 43.
in excess, 757.
in his life became him, 117.
infinite deal of, speaks an, 60.
is but what is not, 116.
is changed in France, 809.
is good or fair alone, 598.
is impossible, 11.
is here for tears, 242.
is law that is not reason, 278.
is so hard but search will find it out, 203.
is there to come, 261.
is unnatural, 441.
learned nothing and forgotten, 811.
like being used to a thing, 441.
little is better than, 710.
long, everything by starts and, 268.
must be done too late, 720.
new except what is forgotten, 811.
of him that doth fade, 42.
passages that lead to, 386.
profits more than self-esteem, 238.
risks nothing gains, 21.
says, when nothing to say, 374.
secretly, do, 697.
settled in manners, there is, 602.
so becomes a man as modest stillness, 91.
so difficult but it may be found out, 704.
so expensive as glory, 460.
so precious as time, 773.
starve with, 60.
succeeds like success, 858.
that he did not adorn, 367.
the sweet do, 748.
the world knows, of its greatest men, 594.
't is something, 153.
't is not for, we life pursue, 276.
to him falls early, 183.
to this, but, 378.
to wail or knock the breast, 242.
to write about, 748.
triumphs for, 160.
true but heaven, 524.
we desire, so much as what we ought not to have, 711.
will come of nothing, 146.
wise for saying, 60.
wise men say, in dangerous times, 196.
zealous for, 373.
Nothings, such laboured, 324.
Nothingness, day of, 548.
pass into, 574.
Noticeable man, 472.
Notion, blunder and foolish, 448.
Notions, fudge we call old, 661.
Notorious by base fraud, 715.
Nought is everything, 517.
shall make us rue, 80.
so vile that on the earth, 106.
Nourish all the world, 56.

Nourisher in life's feast, 120.
Nourishment called supper, 54.
Novelty, pleased with, 417.
November's surly blast, 446.
Now and forever, 533.
came still evening on, 233.
eternal, does always last, 261.
everlasting, 261.
I know it, thought so once, 350.
I lay me down to sleep, 687.
if it be, 't is not to come, 145.
is the accepted time, 846.
's the day, now 's the hour, 450.
Noyance or unrest, 357.
Null, splendidly, 631.
the evil is, 649.
Nulla dies sine linea, 720.
Nullum magnum ingenium, 267.
quod tetigit non ornavit, 367.
Number, blessings without, 302.
happiness of the greatest, 856.
our days, teach us to, 822.
stand more for, than accompt, 48.
Numbers, add to golden, 182.
good luck in odd, 46.
harmonious, 230.
lisped in, 327.
lived in Settle's, 331.
luck in odd, there is, 583.
magic, and persuasive sound, 294.
round, are false, 375.
sanctified the crime, 425.
stream in smoother, 324.
tell me not in mournful, 612.
there is divinity in odd, 46.
warmly pure, 389.
Nun, like sentinel and, 635.
the holy time is quiet as a, 470.
Nunnery get thee to a, 136.
Nunquam se minus otiosum, 455.
Nuptial bower, led her to the, 237.
Nurse a flame, if you, 516.
contemplation, her best, 244.
for a poetic child, 489.
nature's soft, 89.
of arms and land of scholars, 395.
of manly sentiment, 410.
of young desire, 427.
Nurses, wives are old men's, 165.
Nurse's arms, puking in the, 69.
Nursed a dear gazelle. 526.
Nursing her wrath, 451.
Nutbrown ale, the spicy, 249.
Nutmeg-graters, rough as, 313.
Nutmegs and cloves, 683.
Nutrition, to draw, 317.
Nymph, a wanton ambling, 95.
haste thee, 248.
in thy orisons, 136.
mountain, sweet liberty, 248.
Naiad or a Grace, 490.
Nympha pudica Deum vidit, 258.
Nympholepsy of fond despair, 546.

O me no O's, 862.
Oak, bend a knotted, 294.
brave old, the, 667.
for angling rod a sturdy, 217.
Oak, from a small acorn grows, 459.
hardest-timbered, 94.
hearts of, are our ships, 388.
hollow, our palace is, 537.
little strokes fell great, 330.
many strokes overthrow the tallest, 32.
nodosities of the, 412.
raven on yon left-hand, 349.
shadow of the British, 410.
ships were British, 388.
Oaks, branch-charmed, 575.
from little acorns, tall, 459.
Oaken bucket, the old, 537.
Oar, drip of the suspended, 543.
in every man's boat, 789.
low stir of leaves and dip of, 619.
soft moves the dipping, 674.
spread the thin, 318.
Oars alone can ne'er prevail, 416.
keep time and voices tune, 518.
were silver, the, 157.
with falling, 262.
Oat-cakes and sulphur, the land of, 459.
Oath, corporal, 788.
good mouth-filling, 86.
hard a keeping, sworn too, 54.
he never made, to break an, 214.
he that imposes an, 214.
honour of more weight than an, 757.
no, too binding for a lover, 697.
not the, makes us believe, 696.
spirit flew up with the, 379.
trust no man on his, 109.
Oaths, false as dicers', 140.
soldier full of strange, 69.
Oatmeal, literature on a little, 460.
Oats food for horses, 187.
Obadias, David, Josias, 686.
Obdured breast, arm the, 228.
Obedience bane of all genius, 567.
supreme powers keep men in, 193.
to God, 859.
Obey the important call, 421.
to love cherish and to, 851.
troops of friends, 124.
whom three realms, 326.
Object be our country, let our, 530.
in possession, 748.
Objects in an airy height, 287.
of all thought, 467.
sees in all, eye of intellect, 579.
Obligation, haste to pay an, 795.
to posterity, 439.
Obliged by hunger, 326.
Obliging, so, ne'er obliged, 327.
Oblivion, after life is, 750.
bury in, 201.
second childishness and mere, 69.
stretch her wing, 347.
tooth of time and rasure of, 49.
Oblivious antidote, some sweet, 125.
Obscure grave, a little little, 82.
palpable, 227.
Obscures the show of evil, 63.
Obsequious majesty, 237.
Observance, breach than the, 130.
with this special, 137.

Observation, bearings of this, 652.
by my penny of, 55.
smack of, 78.
strange places crammed with, 68.
with extensive view, 365.
Observations which we make, 320.
Observe the opportunity, 837.
Observer, God has waited six thousand years for an, 670.
he is a great, 111.
Observers, observed of all, 136.
Observer's sake, partial for the, 320.
Obstinate questionings of sense, 478.
Obstruction, to lie in cold, 48.
Occasion, courage mounted with, 78.
mellowing of, 55.
requires, silent when, 729.
to know one another, 45.
when to take, by the hand, 623.
Occasions and causes, 93.
qualities to meet great, 663.
Occident, in the yet unformed, 39.
Occupation, absence of, 415.
's gone, Othello's, 154.
Occupations, let thy, be few, 752.
Occurrence, fortuitous, 403.
Ocean bed, daystar in the, 248.
deep bosom of the, 95.
depths of the, 674.
girdled with the sky, 507.
grasp the, with my span, 303.
great Neptune's, 120.
I have loved thee, 547.
is this the mighty, 512.
leans against the land, 395.
life's tremulous, 528.
like the round, 507.
murmurs as the, 512.
nothing but sky and, 503.
of truth all undiscovered, 278.
on life's vast, 317.
on whose awful face, 610.
roll on thou dark blue, 547.
sunless retreats of the, 524.
the round, 467.
to the river of his thoughts, 553.
unfathomed caves of, 385.
upon a painted, 498.
wave, life on the, 675.
wave of the, 680.
Ocean's foam to sail, on, 542.
mane, hand upon the, 588.
melancholy waste, 572.
O'clock, for it 's nou ten, 679.
October, dies in, 184.
Octogenarian chief, the, 545.
Octosyllabic verse, the, 550.
Ocular proof, give me, 154.
Odd numbers, divinity in, 46.
numbers, luck in, 583.
numbers most effectual, 720.
numbers, the god delights in, 720.
Odds, facing fearful, 593.
life must one swear, 287.
with morning, night almost at, 123.
Odious, comparisons are, 7, 40, 177, in woollen, 321.
Odorous, comparisons are, 52.
Odour, stealing and giving, 74.
sweet and wholesome, 296.
Odours crushed are sweeter, 455.
flung rose flung, 238.
Sabean, 232.
virtue is like precious, 165.
when sweet violets sicken, 567.
Odyssey, the Iliad and the, 503.
O'er-dusted, than gilt, 102.
O'erflowing full, without, 257.
Off with his head, 97, 296.
Offence, detest the, 333.
forgave the, 273.
from amorous causes, spring, 325.
is rank, my, 139.
no harshness gives, 324.
returning after, 242.
Offences, too thin to hide, 101.
Offended, for him have I, 113.
Offender, hugged the, 273.
love the, 333.
never pardons the, 206.
Offending Adam, whipped the, 90.
front of my, 149.
soul alive, most, 92.
Offends at some unlucky time, 328.
Offering be, though poor the, 525.
Off-heel provokes the caper, his, 442.
Office and affairs of love, 51.
circumlocution, 652.
clear in his great, 118.
due participation of, 435.
hath but a losing, 88.
insolence of, 135.
nomination to, 410.
tender, long engage me, 328.
to speak patience, 't is all men's, 53
Offices are public trusts, 529.
friendship an exchange of good, 795.
great talents for great, 421.
of prayer and praise, 479.
Officer and the office, 461.
fear each bush an, 95.
of mine, never more be, 152.
Officious innocent sincere, 366.
Offspring, new fledged, 396.
of heaven first-born, 230.
of the gentilman Jafeth, 182.
time's noblest, 312.
true source of human, 234.
Oft expectation fails, 73.
has it been my lot, 390.
in the stilly night, 523.
invited me, 150.
repeating they believe 'em, 288.
the wisest man, he is, 472.
Oil, business furnishes, 415.
everything is soothed by, 717.
incomparable Macassar, 555.
little, in a cruse, 815.
midnight, consumed the, 348.
neither did the cruse of, fail, 815.
of joy for mourning, 834.
on the sea, pouring, 740.
unprofitably burns, our, 415.
Oily art, that glib and, 146.
man of God, round fat, 357.
Ointment precious, better than, 830.

Old age comes on apace, 428.
age, dallies like the, 75.
age in this universal man, 169.
age is a regret, 608.
age is beautiful and free, their, 471.
age of cards, 321.
age serene and bright, 475.
age, which should accompany, 124.
ale enough whether new or, 23.
alike fantastic if too new or, 324.
always find time to grow, 312.
and fat, grows, 84.
as I am for ladies love unfit, 272.
authors to read, 171.
Belerium to the northern main, 333.
bookes, out of, 5.
ere I was, 503.
fieldes, out of the, 6.
friends are best, 195.
friends old times, 401.
friends to trust, 171.
Grimes is dead, 596.
groans ring yet in my ears, 106.
growing, in drawing nothing up, 419.
have been young and now am, 819.
hugged by the, 585.
I love everything that 's, 401.
in the brave days of, 593.
iron rang, 211.
jolly place in times of, 472.
love for new, 25.
man, a good, 52.
man do, what can an, 584.
man eloquent, 252.
man to have so much blood, 124.
man, weak and despised, 147.
man's darling, 19.
man's heart, blood in an, 655.
manners old books old wine, 171.
men fools, young men think, 36.
men shall dream dreams, 836.
men's dream, 268.
mighty minds of, 506.
monks of, those, 678.
Nick, 215.
nobility, leave us still our, 680.
not so, but she may learn, 64.
oaken bucket, 537.
odd ends stolen out of holy writ, 96.
soldiers are surest, 181.
tale and often told, 489.
Testament, blessing of the, 164.
that glorious song of, 640.
the new transcends the, 618.
wine to drink, 171.
wine wholesomest, is not, 181.
with service, weary and, 99.
wood burns brightest, 181.
wood to burn, 171.
Oldest sins the newest kind of ways, 90.
Old-fashioned poetry, 208.
Old-gentlemanly vice, 556.
Olive-plants, children like, 824.
Oliver, Rowland for an, 859.
Olympian bards who sung, 599.
Olympic games, conqueror in the, 733.
race, Alexander in the, 732.
Olympus, tottering Ossa stood on, 344.
Omega, Alpha and, 849.
Omen, asks no, 339.
Omnia mutantur, 321.
Omnipresent, like the Deity is, 534.
On a lone barren isle, 666.
and up amid the hills, 634.
his last legs, 172.
Stanley on, 490.
with the dance, 542.
ye brave, 515.
Once a year, Christmas comes but, 20.
I thought so, now I know it, 360.
in doubt, 153.
loved poet sung, notes thy, 335.
man can die but, 90.
more unto the breach, 91.
more upon the waters, 542.
to be resolved, 153.
to every man and nation, 657.
One and inseparable, 533.
as the sea, 496.
country one constitution, 531.
fair daughter and no more, 134.
fair spirit, with, 547.
fell swoop, 124.
forty feeding like, 469.
God one law one element, 634.
good sir I owe you, 454.
kind kiss before we part, 671.
led astray, like, 250.
man among a thousand, 830.
man can do, so much, 263.
man's poison, 199.
man's will, to live by, 31.
man's wit, 861.
many must labour for the, 551.
mind in an house, 851.
more unfortunate, 586.
near one is too far, 648.
of her, within, 297.
on God's side is a majority, 641.
science only, 323.
that feared God, 816.
that hath, unto every, 841.
that loved not wisely, 156.
that was a woman, 143.
that would circumvent God, 143.
that would peep and botanize, 471.
thought of thee, 333.
truth is clear, 316.
Onset, word of, 474.
Onward, steer right, 252.
upward till the goal ye win, 641.
Oozing out, my valour is, 441.
Opaceous earth, round this, 237.
Ope, murder hath broke, 120.
my lips, when I, 60.
the sacred source, 382.
Open and free, hand and heart, 102.
as day for melting charity, 90.
eye, alle night with, 1.
locks whoever knocks, 123.
rebuke is better, 829.
yield, try what the, 315.
Opening bud to heaven conveyed, 500.
eyelids of the morn, 247.
flower, every, 302.
paradise to him are, 386.

Openings, spots of sunny, 536.
Operation, by mere mechanic, 215.
it requires a surgical, 459.
Opes the palace of eternity, 243.
Ophiuchus, huge, 229.
Opinion, error of, 434.
human to err in, 742.
inconsistencies of, 533.
my deliberate, 505.
no way approve his, 77.
of his own, still, 215.
of Pythagoras, 77.
of the law, with good, 440.
of the strongest, 797.
pay for his false, 215.
scope of my, 126.
what thinkest thou of his, 77.
Opinions back with wager, 554.
force of, 775.
halt between two, 815.
I have bought golden, 118.
maintain no ill, 398.
never two, alike, 777.
of mankind, 434.
stiff in, always in the wrong, 268.
Opportunities lost never regained, 720.
Opportunity, dust of servile, 483.
observe the, 837.
watch your, 758.
we often miss our, 709.
will prevail, 758.
Opposed, that the, may beware, 130.
Opposing end them, by, 135.
Oppressed, while one man 's, 320.
with two weak evils, 69.
Oppression, rumour of, 418.
Oppressor's wrong, 135.
Oppugnancy, in mere, 102.
Optics sharp it needs, 439.
turn their, in upon 't, 214.
Oracle, I am Sir, 60.
of God, fast by the, 223.
pronounced wisest, 241.
Oracles are dumb, 251.
Oracular tongue, use of my, 440.
Oraculous, let him, thy fate display, 344.
Orange bright, like golden lamps, 262.
flower perfumes the bower, 494.
glows, where the gold, 803.
Orations, make no long, 432.
objections against, 738.
Orator, I am no, 114.
Orators, loud-bawling, 735.
repair, the famous, 241.
very good, when they are out, 71.
Oratory, flowery, he despised, 304.
Orb, foolery does walk about this, 76.
in orb cycle and epicycle, 237.
monthly changes in her circled, 106.
of one particular tear, 163.
of song, that mighty, 479.
there is not the smallest, 65.
Orbaneja the painter, 788.
Orbed maiden with white fire, 565.
Orbit and sum of Shakespeare's wit, 600.
Orcades, in Scotland at the, 318.
Orchard lawns, happy fair with, 629.
sleeping within my, 132.
Orchestral silences, grand, 621
Ordained of God, 844.
Ordains, Heaven a time, 252.
Order changeth, the old, 629.
decently and in, 846.
gave each thing view, 98.
his mistress', to perform, 331.
in variety we see, 333.
is Heaven's first law, 319.
nests ranged in, 242.
of your going, stand not upon the 122.
reigns in Warsaw, 809.
set thine house in, 834.
this better in France, 379.
to haud the wretch in, 448.
Orders, Almighty's, to perform, 296.
brought, large elements in, 634.
profane no divine, 398.
Ordinances, external, 369.
Ordinary men are fit for, 146.
men, reach of, 470.
Ordine retrogrado, 169.
Ore, new-spangled, 248.
Organ, most miraculous, 135.
of her life, every lovely, 53.
silent, loudest chants, 599.
Organs dimensions senses, 63.
Organically incapable of a tune, 509.
Organized hypocrisy, 607.
Organ-pipe of frailty, 80.
Orient beams, spreads his, 233.
mould, shaft of, 570.
pearl, a double row, 685.
pearl, sowed the earth with, 234.
pearls at random strung, 437.
pearls, puddly thoughts to, 783.
Origin, every gift of noble, 474.
Original a thought is often, 637.
and end, 367.
brightness, lost her, 225.
proclaim, their great, 300.
Originals, reading books in the, 603.
Shakespeare more original than his, 604.
Originality, solitude of his own, 677.
Originator and quoter, 604.
Orion, loose the bands of, 818.
Orisons, nymph in thy, 136.
Ormus and of Ind, wealth of, 226.
Ornament, foreign aid of, 356.
in prosperity, education an, 762.
is but the guiled shore, 63.
it carried none, 811.
of a meek and quiet spirit, 849.
of beauty is suspect, 162.
sent to be a moment's, 474.
to his profession, 164.
to society, 510.
Ornate and gay, 242.
Orphan's tears, wronged, 194.
Orpheus, bid the soul of, sing, 250.
harp of, 253.
with his lute, 98.
Orthodox, prove their doctrine, 210.
Orthodoxy is my doxy, 858.
Osity and ation, words in, 462.
Ossa on Olympus stood, 344.

Ossa on Pelion, 809.
on the top of Pelion, 772.
Ostentatious, elegant but not, 369.
Ostrich, resembled the wings of an, 590.
Oswego spreads her swamps, 395.
Othello's breast, a rush against, 156.
occupation 's gone, 154.
visage in his mind, I saw, 151.
Others apart sat on a hill, 228.
should build for him, 470.
Ounce of civet, give me an, 148.
of poison in one pocket, 593.
Our acts our angels are, 183.
Ourselves, to see, as others see, 448.
Ourselves are at war, 183.
the fault is in, 110.
to know, knowledge is, 320.
Out brief candle, 125.
damned spot, 124.
good orators when they are, 71.
mordre wol, 5.
of house and home, 89.
of my lean and low ability, 77.
of old bookes, 6.
of sight out of mind, 7, 35.
of the frying-pan, 18.
of the old fieldes, 6.
of thine own mouth, 842.
Outbreak of a fiery mind, 133.
Outdid the frolic wine, 203.
the meat, 203.
Out-herods Herod, 137.
Outlives in fame, 296.
this day and comes safe home, 92.
Out-paramoured the Turk, 147.
Outrageous fortune, arrows of, 135.
Outrageously virtuous, 297.
Outrun the constable, 212.
Outshone the wealth of Ormus, 226.
Outside, swashing and a martial, 66.
what a goodly, falsehood hath, 61.
Out-topping knowledge, 665.
Outvenoms all the worms of the Nile, 160.
Out-vociferize even sound itself, 285.
Outward and visible sign, 850.
appear beautiful, 841.
form and feature, 503.
side, angel on the, 49.
walls, banners on the, 125.
Over the hills and far away, 348.
violent or over civil, 268.
Overarched, Etrurian shades high, 224.
pillared shade high, 239.
Overcame, I came saw and, 90.
Over-canopied with woodbine, 58.
Overcome but half his foe, 225.
evil with good, 844.
us like a summer's cloud, 122.
Overcomes by force, 225.
Over-flowing full, without, 257.
Over-measure, enough with, 103.
Overmuch, be not righteous, 830.
Over-payment of delight, 508.
Overpowering knell, 508.
Over-refinement, let not, deck thy thoughts, 750.
Overthrow, purposed, 162.
Over-weathered ribs, 62.
Ovid Murray, how sweet an, 332.
Owe, if I can't pay, I can, 9.
much I have nothing, 770.
no man anything, 844.
you one, thank you I, 454.
Owed, dearest thing he, 117.
Owing owes not, a grateful mind, 231.
Owl, hawked at by a mousing, 120.
that shrieked, it was the, 119.
to be afraid of an, 292.
Owls, answer him ye, 331.
to Athens, sending, 760.
Owlet atheism, the, 501.
Own, do what I will with mine, 840.
every subject's soul is his, 92.
God marked him for his, 208.
the soft impeachment, 441.
would not assert his nose his, 415.
Owned with a grin, 507.
Owner, grief makes his, stoop, 79.
ox knoweth his, 832.
Owners, kick their, 439.
Ox, fish sold for more than an, 734.
goeth to the slaughter, 825.
knoweth his owner, 832.
than a stalled, 826.
Oxen, who drives fat, 375.
Oxenforde, clerk ther was of, 1.
Oxlips and the crown imperial, 78.
and the nodding violet, 58.
Oyster crossed in love, 442.
man that first eat an, 292.
not good without an R in the month, 857.
pearl in your foul, 72.
the world 's mine, 45.
't was a fat, 334, 800.

Pace, creeps in this petty, 125.
inoffensive, 237.
thoughts with violent, 155.
Paces, time travels in divers, 70.
Pacific, stared at the, 576.
Pacings, the long mechanic, 625.
Pack, as a huntsman his, 399.
Pack-staff, plain as a, 172.
Pagan horn, lends his, 331.
suckled in a creed, 476.
Page, beautiful quarto, 442.
history hath but one, 546.
of knowledge, ample, 384.
pictures atone for the, 331.
prescribed, all but the, 315.
rank thee upon glory's, 518.
torn from their destined, 456.
Pageant, insubstantial, 43.
train when I am dead, no, 571.
Pageantry of a king, 688.
Paid dear for his whistle, 361.
well that is well satisfied, 65.
Pain, akin to, 614.
all the heart then knew of, 679.
and anguish wring the brow, 490.
and ruin, threats of, 385.
be our joys three parts, 649.
change the place and keep the, 303
cure is not worth the, 725.
die of a rose in aromatic, 316.

Pain, dull narcotics numbing, 631.
error wounded writhes with, 573.
for promised joy, 446.
frown at pleasure smile in, 309.
glad life's arrears of, 650.
greatest, it is to love, 261.
heart that never feels a, 377.
in company with, 476.
is felt in every member, 788.
it is that pain to miss, 261.
it was to drown, 96.
labour we delight in physics, 120.
laughter is fraught with some, 565.
lessened by another's anguish, 104.
mighty, to love it is, 261.
naught but grief and, 446.
no fiery throbbing, 367.
no throbs of fiery, 367.
of finite hearts that yearn, 648.
pleasures banish, 303.
pleasures in the vale of, 492.
short-lived, 489.
sigh yet feel no, 525.
some natural sorrow loss or, 473.
stranger yet to, 381.
sweet is pleasure after, 271.
tender for another's, 381.
that has been and may be, 473.
though full of, 227.
to break its links so soon, 520.
too much rest becómes a, 346.
to the bear, 593.
turns with ceaseless, 394.
vows made in, 231.
Pains and penalties of idleness, 332.
grow sharp, when, 432.
labour for his, 378.
man of pleasure man of, 309.
of love be sweeter far, 276.
pleasure in poetic, 419.
stings you for your, 313.
which only poets know, 419.
world of sighs for my, 150.
Painful vigils keep, pensive poets, 331.
warrior famoused for fight, 161.
Paint an inch thick, 144.
like nature, who can, 355.
lion not so fierce as they, 206.
no words can, 437.
the laughing soil, 535.
the lily gild refined gold, 79.
the meadows with delight, 56.
them, he best can, 333.
them truest praise them most, 300.
Painted blind, winged Cupid, 57.
blossoms drest, 28.
devil, childhood that fears a, 120.
Jove, like a, 267.
lion is not so fierce as, 222.
ocean, upon a, 498.
she 's all my fancy, her, 682.
ship, idle as a, 498.
trifles and fantastic joys, 391.
Painter, flattering, a, 399.
great, dips his pencil, 564.
gymnastic teacher, 721.
nature's sternest, 540.
Painting can express, more than, 301.
Painting is silent poetry, 742.
poetry as speaking, 742.
Paintings, I have heard of your, 136.
Palace and a prison, 544.
beautiful, the, 266.
deceit in gorgeous, 107.
hollow oak our, 537.
of eternity, key that opes the, 243.
of the soul, 221, 541.
Palaces, gorgeous, 43.
'mid pleasures and, 568.
princes', cottages had been, 60.
prosperity within thy, 824.
Pale, call it fair not, 500.
cast of thought, 136.
feet crossed in rest, 667.
gradations, no, 493.
his uneffectual fire, 'gins to, 132.
jessamine, crow-toe and, 247.
martyr in shirt of fire, 667.
my cheeks make, 199.
passion loves, places which, 184.
prithee why so, 256.
realms of shade, 572.
unripened beauties, 298.
Pale-eyed priest, 251.
Pale-faced moon, 84.
Palestines, Delphian vales the, 562.
Palinurus nodded at the helm, 332.
Pall, in sceptred, 250.
Pall Mall, sweet shady side of, 432.
Pallas, perched upon a bust of,640.
Jove and Mars, 642.
Palls upon the sense, 298.
Palm and southern pine, land of, 628.
bear the, alone, 110.
itching, 114.
like some tall, 535.
of my hands, oozing out at the, 441.
of orange blossom and, 628.
open palm upon his, 617.
Palms, his islands lift their fronded, 619.
Palm-tree, flourish like the, 822.
Palmer's weed, votarist in, 243.
Palmy state of Rome, 126.
Palpable and familiar, 504.
hit, 145.
obscure, the, 227.
Palsied eld, 48.
Palsy-stricken, poor weak, 575.
Palter in a double sense, 126.
Paly flames, through their, 92.
Pampered, goose, 318.
menial drove me from the door, 433.
Pan, awe-inspiring god, 480.
is dead great Pan is dead, 621, 740.
leap out of the frying, 18.
to Moses lends his pagan horn, 331.
Pancakes, flat as, 173.
Panders will, reason, 140.
Pandora, more lovely than, 234.
Pang as great as when a giant dies, 48.
dismissed without a parting, 296.
learn nor account the, 649.
preceding death, 398.
that rends the heart, 398.
Pangs and fears, 99.
of despised love, 135.

Pangs of guilty power, 367.
the wretched find, 549.
which it hath witnessed, 481.
Pansies for thoughts, 142.
Pansy for lovers' thoughts, 35.
freaked with jet, 248.
Pant for you, till we meet shall, 671.
Pants for glory, 329.
for twenty-one, 329.
Pantaloon, lean and slippered, 69.
Panteth, as the hart, 820.
Panting syllable, chase a, 416.
time toiled after him in vain, 366.
Paper bullets of the brain, 51.
credit, blest, 322.
he hath not eat, 55.
portion of uncertain, 556.
that ever blotted, 64.
Papers in each hand, 326.
speak from your folded, 636.
Paper-mill, thou hast built a, 94.
Paradise, and walked in, 639.
beyond compare, 497.
drunk the milk of, 500.
flowers worthy of, 232.
for horses, Italy a, 192.
for women, England a, 192.
heavenly, is that place, 685.
how grows our store in, 569.
in this fool's, 444.
must I thus leave thee, 239.
of fools, 231, 858.
only bliss of, 419.
opened unto you, 836.
thought would destroy their, 382.
to him are opening, 386.
to what we fear of death, 49.
Paradisiacal pleasures, 387.
Paragon, an earthly, 100.
Parallel, admits no, 352.
none but himself his, 352.
Parcel of their fortunes, 158.
Parcel-gilt goblet, 89.
Parchment should undo a man, that, 94.
Pard, bearded like the, 69.
Pard-like spirit, 565.
Pardon in the degree that we love, 796.
or to bear it, 423.
something to the spirit of liberty, 408.
they ne'er, 275.
Pardons, the offender never, 206.
Pardoned all except her face, 559.
Parent from the sky, keep one, 328.
knees, a new-born child, 438.
of good, 235.
of invention, necessity the, 441.
the people's, 343.
Parents passed into the skies, 423.
were the Lord knows who, 286.
Parfit gentil knight, a veray, 1.
Paris, for French of, 1.
good Americans when they die go to, 638.
good talkers only found in, 769.
Parish church, plain as way to, 68.
me no parishes, 862.
wide was his, 2.
Parlour, is it a party in a, 468.
Parlour, will you walk into my, 605.
Parlous boy, 96.
Parmaceti for an inward bruise, 83.
Parmenio and Alexander, 732.
Parole of literary men, 374.
Parson bemused in beer, 326.
forty, power, 559.
owned his skill, in arguing the, 397.
there goes the, 416.
Part, a kick in that, 214.
act well your, 319.
art and, 852.
believe it, I do in, 127.
each minute and unseen, 615.
every man must play a, 60.
for my own, 111.
hard to, when friends are dear, 433.
hath chosen that good, 842.
immortal, of myself, 152.
love and then to, 502.
my soul's better, 338.
of a hair, ninth, 85.
of all that I have met, 625.
of being, hath a, 544.
of his religion, he made it, 291.
of sight, became a, 549.
of valour, the better, 87.
of wisdom, 420.
so he plays his, 69.
to heaven gave his blessed, 100.
vital in every, 236.
we know in, 845.
Parts, all his gracious, 79.
allure thee, if, 319.
man of sovereign, 55.
mark of virtue in his outward, 63.
of good natural, 786.
of one stupendous whole, 316.
one man plays many, 69.
pawing to get free his hinder, 236.
Partake the gale, 320.
Parted, double cherry seeming, 58.
never met or never, 452.
when we two, 539.
Parthenon, Earth proudly wears the, 598
Partial evil universal good, 316.
for the observer's sake, 320.
Participation of divineness, 169.
of office, 435.
Particle, that very fiery, 560.
Particular hair, each, 131.
star, a bright, 73.
tear, orb of one, 163.
Parties, I name no, 198.
Parting day dies like the dolphin, 545.
day, knell of, 384.
day linger and play, 529.
guest, speed the, 346.
is such sweet sorrow, 106.
of the way, 835.
pang, dismissed without a, 296.
was well made, 115.
Partings, such, break the heart, 540.
Partington, Dame, 462.
Partition, middle wall of, 847.
union in, 58.
Partitions, what thin, 267, 316.
Partly may compute, we, 448.

Party, gave up to, 399.
he serves his, best, 665.
honesty is party expediency, 669.
in a parlour, is it a, 468.
is the madness of many, 336.
Pass by me as the idle wind, 114.
for a man, let him, 61.
into nothingness, 574.
let him, 149.
let it be. Let it, 809.
my imperfections by, 459.
never never comes to, 454.
so it came to, 404.
Passage, act of common, 160.
bird of, cuckoo is a, 720.
each dark, shun, 311.
of an angel's tear, 576.
to fret a, 221.
Passages that lead to nothing, 386.
Passed in music out of sight, 625.
Passenger pukes in, sea the, 559.
wandering, 243.
Passeth all understanding, 847.
show, that which, 127.
Passing fair, is she not, 44.
rich with forty pounds, 396.
strange, 't was, 150.
sweet is solitude, 416.
the love of women, 815.
thought, like a, 447.
through nature to eternity, 127.
tribute of a sigh, 385.
well, daughter which he loved, 134.
Passion catching all, 163.
chaos of thought and, 317.
dies, till our, 182.
driven by, 447.
haunted me like a, 467.
is the gale, 317.
leads, where, 672.
light the fires of, 617.
may I govern my, 670.
one, doth expel another, 36.
only I discern infinite, 648.
places which pale, loves, 184.
put me into a towering, 145.
ruling, 321, 322.
something with, clasp, 617.
spent its novel force, 626.
to tatters, tear a, 137.
vows with so much, 281.
we feel, happier in the, 795.
whirlwind of, 137.
woman in her first, 557.
women love in their first, 796.
Passions, all, all delights, 501.
are likened best to floods, 25.
fly with life, all other, 508.
necessity of mortal, 740.
never let such angry, rise, 302.
noblest, to inspire, 377.
to be relished, 774.
Passion's slave, man that is not, 138.
Passion-waves are lulled to rest, 562.
Passionate intuition, 481.
simple sensuous and, 254.
Passiveness, in a wise, 466.
Past all surgery, 152.
Past and to come seems best, 89.
anticipate the, 440.
at least is secure, 532.
conclude the future by the, 776.
groaning ever for the, 651.
hallowed quiets of the, 661.
heaven has not power upon the, 274.
help should be past grief, 77.
indemnity for the, 364.
is gone, the, 750.
leave thy low-vaulted, 636.
let the dead, bury its dead, 612.
miracles are, 73.
neither the, nor the future, 749.
never plan the future by the, 411.
nothing to come and nothing, 261.
our dancing days, 105.
repent what 's, 141.
shadowy, summon from the, 614.
the bitter, more welcome the sweet, 74.
the bounds of freakish youth, 419.
the size of dreaming, 159.
the wit of man, 58.
unsighed for, 482.
voice of the, 580.
when on the, I fondly dwell, 587.
Paste and cover to our bones, 82.
Pastime and our happiness, 477.
Pastoral, cold, 576.
Pastors, as some ungracious, 129.
Pasture shall prepare, the Lord my, 300.
Pastures and fresh woods, 248.
lie down in green, 819.
Patch grief with proverbs, 53.
up his fame, 412.
Patches, king of shreds and, 141.
Pate, you beat your, 336.
Paternal acres, a few, 334.
Path, light unto my, 823.
motive guide, original and end, 367.
no, of flowers leads to glory, 797.
no royal, to geometry, 811.
of dalliance treads, 129.
of duty was to glory, 628.
of Milton, round the, 485.
of sorrow and that alone, 417.
of the just, 825.
the world advances along its, 523.
to heaven, journey like the, 244.
to tread, soon or late that, 345.
we tread, side of every, 422.
Paths are peace, all her, 825.
ask for the old, 835.
of glory lead to the grave, 384.
of joy and woe, checkered, 362.
of peevish nature, 288.
to woman's love, 198.
Pathless groves, 184.
was the dreary wild, 568.
way, heaven's wide, 250.
woods, pleasure in the, 547.
Pathos, that is the true, 449.
Patience, abusing of God's, 45.
and shuffle the cards, 789.
and sorrow strove, 148.
by your gracious, 150.
flour of wifiy, 4.

Patience, habits of peace and, 207.
ingredient of genius, 608.
may compass anything, 772.
men's office to speak, 53.
on a monument, sat like, 76.
passion of great hearts, 656.
poor are they that have not, 152.
preacheth, 205.
sovereign o'er transmuted ill, 366.
stubborn, 228.
thou rose-lipped cherubin, 155.
with, He stands waiting, 793.
Patient humble spirit, 182.
man, fury of a, 269.
man in loss, 159.
merit of the unworthy takes, 135.
must minister to himself, 125.
of toil, 428.
remedy for every trouble, 701.
search and vigil long, 555.
though sorely tried, 614.
to be, is a branch of justice, 751.
to perform, 342.
when favours are denied, 362.
Patiently to endure the toothache, 53.
Patines of bright gold, 65.
Patriarch, the venerable, 425.
Patrick Spence, ballad of, 502.
Patriot truth, 675.
Patriots all, true, 445.
worthy, dear to God, 254.
Patriot's boast, such is the, 394.
fate, cowards mock the, 681.
Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel, 372.
whose, would not gain force on the plain of Marathon, 369.
Patron and the jail, 365.
one who looks with unconcern, 370.
Pattern of excelling nature, 156.
to imitate, not as a, 688.
Paul, by the apostle, 97.
now by Saint, 295.
robbing Peter he paid, 14, 186, 771.
Pauper, he 's only a, 683.
Pause, an awful, 306.
and look back, 678.
for a reply, I, 113.
I stand in, 139.
must give us, 135.
nature made a, 306.
Pavement, riches of heaven's, 225.
stars, dust is gold and, 236.
Pawing to get free, lion, 236.
Pay, a double debt to, 397.
him in his own coin, 293.
if I can't, why I can owe, 9.
more due than more than all can, 117.
Pays all debts, he that dies, 43.
base is the slave that, 91.
us but with age and dust, 26.
Paying through the nose, 858.
Peace, a charge in, 273.
above all earthly dignities, 99.
all her paths are, 825.
anchor of our, 435.
and competence, health, 319.
Peace and health, best treasures, 387.
and quiet, calm, 249.
and rest can never dwell, 223.
and righteousness, 821.
and slumberous calm, 575.
and war, man of, 214.
as a breathing time, 407.
be within thy walls, 824.
brooded o'er the hushed domain, 642
cankers of a long, 86.
carry gentle, 100.
deep dream of, 536.
first in war first in, 445.
fool when he boldeth his, 827.
forever hold his, 850.
habits of patience and, 207.
hath her victories, 252.
hold companionship in, 103.
in freedom's hallowed shade, 459.
in thy right hand, 100.
inglorious arts of, 263.
is its companion, 400.
its ten thousand slays, 425.
lay me down in, to sleep, 676.
let us have, 664
live in, adieu, 334, 800.
makes solitude and calls it, 550, 747.
man of, and war, 214.
means of preserving, 425.
modest stillness and, 91.
never a good war or bad, 361.
no, unto the wicked, 834.
nor ease of heart, 389.
of God, 847.
of mind, dearer than all, 568.
on earth good will toward men, 841.
only as a breathing time, 407.
prepare for war in, 706, 712.
righteousness and, 821.
slept in, 100.
so sweet, life so dear or, 430.
soft phrase of, 149.
soft, she brings, 288.
star of, return, 515.
the empire is, 810.
thinks of war in time of, 191.
thousand years of, 633.
to be found in the world, 518.
to gain our peace have sent to, 121
unjust, before a just war, 361.
uproar the universal, 124.
was slain, thrice my, 306.
weak piping time of, 96.
when there is no peace, 835.
your valor won, enjoyed the, 465
Peaceably if we can, 516.
with all men, live, 844.
Peaceful evening, welcome, 420.
hours I once enjoyed, 422.
Peacemaker, If is the only, 72.
Peak and pine, dwindle, 116.
in Darien, upon a, 576.
to peak, far along from, 544.
Peaks wrapped in clouds, 543.
Pealing anthem, 384.
Pearl and gold, barbaric, 226.
chain of all virtues, 182.
double row of orient, 685.

Pearl for carnal swine, too rich a, 213.
heaps of, 96.
if all their sand were, 44.
in a woman's eye, 35.
in your foul oyster, 72.
many a fair, laid up, 182.
no radiant, 424.
of great price, 839.
quarelets of, 201.
sowed the earth with orient, 234.
threw a, away, 156.
Pearls at random strung, orient, 437.
before swine, 838.
did grow, asked how, 201.
of thought, 661.
puddly thoughts to orient, 783.
row of orient, 685.
that were his eyes, 42.
who would search for, 275.
Pears from an elm, 791.
go to a pear-tree for, 712.
Peasant, some belated, 225.
toe of the, 143.
Peasantry, country's pride, 396.
Pease, like as one, is to another, 32, 773.
Pebbles, children gathering, 241.
Pebbly spring, stream or, 504.
Peck at, for daws to, 149.
of salt, 785.
of troubles, 791.
Peculiar graces, shot forth, 235.
grand gloomy and, 677.
Pedants much affect, learned, 210.
Pedestaled in triumph, 651.
Pedigree, lass wi' a lang, 458.
Peep and botanize upon his mother's grave, 471.
into glory, 264.
of day, 202.
to what it would, 142.
wizards that, 833.
Peer, King Stephen was a worthy, 152,406.
rhyming, a, 326.
Peers, my, the heroes of old, 650.
Pegasus, turn and wind a fiery, 86.
Pelf, I crave no, 109.
Pelion, from Ossa hurled, 707.
nods with all his wood, 344.
on the top of Ossa, 772.
Ossa on, 809.
Pellucid streams, 482.
Pelops' line, Thebes or, 250.
Pelting of this pitiless storm, 147.
Pembroke's mother Sidney's sister, 179.
Pen and ink, never saw, 77.
becomes a torpedo, 369.
devise wit write, 55.
famous by my, 257.
glorious by my, 257.
in hand, foolish without, 374.
is the tongue of the mind, 789.
mightier than the sword, 606.
nose sharp as a, 91.
of a ready writer, 820.
of iron, written with a, 835.
poet's, turns them to shapes, 59.
product of a scoffer's, 479.
such virtue has my, 162.
Pen was shaped, 484.
worse than the sword, 189.
Pens a stanza, who, 326.
quirks of blazoning, 151.
Penalties of idleness, 332.
Penance, call us to, 226.
Pence, take care of the, 352.
Pendent bed and procreant cradle, 117.
rock a towered citadel, 158.
world, 48, 230.
Pendulum betwixt a smile and tear, 546.
Penelophon O king quoth she, 405.
Penetrable stuff, made of, 140.
Penned it down, so I, 265.
Penniless lass, a, 458.
Penning bows, 't is, 387.
Penny for your thoughts, 16, 292.
in the urn of poverty, 588.
of observation, by my, 55.
saved is a penny got, 363,
saved is twopence dear, 363.
seven halfpenny loaves for a, 94.
wise pound foolish, 186.
Pension list is the roll of honour, 669.
or lose his, 290.
Pensioner on the bounties of an hour, 306.
to be a miser's, 475.
Pensive beauty, like, 513.
discontent, waste nights in, 29.
poets painful vigils keep, 331.
through a happy place, 482.
Pent, here in the body, 497.
long in populous city, 239.
Pentameter, in the, 504.
Penthouse lid, hang upon his, 116.
Pent-up Utica, 439.
Penury and imprisonment, 49.
repressed their noble rage, 384.
People, all sorts of, 118.
all with one accord, 400.
are good, the, 673.
arose as one man, 814.
at leaving unpleasant, 556.
by the people for the, 622.
fond of ill-luck, 597.
government from and for the, 608.
government of all the, 639.
government of the, 622.
in the gristle, 408.
indictment against a whole, 408.
inurned, weep a, 592.
judge men by success, 795.
last, I should choose, 440.
made for the, by the, 532.
never give up their liberties, 411.
of the skies common, 174.
perish where there is no vision, 829.
pleurisy of, 199.
that make puns, 637.
the sunbeams, motes that, 249.
they that marry ancient, 222.
thy people shall be my, 814.
who would have been poets, 505.
whose annals are blank, 579.
People's government, 532.
parent he protected all, 543.
prayer, 268.
right maintain, 675.

People's will, based upon her, 623.
Peopled, the world must be, 51.
Peor and Baälim, 251.
Peppercorn, I am a, 86.
Pepper his cabbage, 712.
Peppered the highest, who, 399.
two of them, I have, 84.
Perception, quintessence of, 663.
Perch, where eagles dare not, 96.
Perchance the dead, 545.
to dream, to sleep, 135.
Perched and sat, 640.
upon a bust of Pallas, 640.
Percy and Douglas, song of, 34.
Perdition catch my soul, 153.
Peregrinations, labours and, 170.
Peremptory tone, with a, 415.
Perfect chrysolite, one, 156.
day, unto the, 825.
days, then if ever come, 658.
love casteth out fear, 849.
man, mark the, 819.
ways of honour, 101.
woman nobly planned, 475.
Perfected, a woman, 656.
Perfectest herald of joy, 51.
Perfection, fulness of, 78.
of reason, 24.
perishes, what 's come to, 647.
pink of, 401.
praise and true, 66.
Perfections, his sweete, 23.
Perfidious bark, that fatal, 247.
Perform, an ability that they never, 102.
patient to, 342.
Perfume and suppliance of a minute, 129.
on the violet, to throw a, 79.
puss-gentleman that 's all, 415.
scent of odorous, 242.
Perfumed like a milliner, 83.
Perfumes of Arabia, 124.
Perhaps, a great, 578.
turn out a song, 448.
turn out a sermon, 448.
Peri at the gate of Eden, 526.
beneath the dark sea, 526.
Peril in thine eye, 105.
Perils do environ, what, 27, 211.
doe enfold, how many, 27.
safe through a thousand, 497.
Perilous edge of battle, 224.
shot out of an elder gun, 92.
stuff which weighs upon the heart, 125.
Periodical fits of morality, 591.
Periods of time, in, 228.
Perish, all of genius which can, 552.
in its fall, 453.
that thought, 296.
where there is no vision, the people, 829.
with thee, thy money, 843.
Perished in his pride, 470.
Periwig-pated fellow, 137.
Perjuria ridet amantum Jupiter, 106.
Perjuries, Jove laughs at lovers', 106,
Perjury, lovers', 272.
Perked up in a glistening grief, 96.
Permanent alliances, 425.
forward not, 129.
Permit to heaven, 240.
Pernicious to mankind, wine, 338.
weed, 415.
Perpetual benediction, 478.
motion, scoured with, 88.
priesthood, literary men a, 577.
Perplex and dash maturest counsels, 226
Perplexed in the extreme, 156.
morality is, 411.
the wisest may well be, 408.
Perplexes monarchs, 225.
Perseverance better than violence, 726.
Persian carpet, discourse like a, 723.
Persian gulfs, pearls of thought in, 661.
Persians, law of the Medes and, 835.
Persian's heaven is easily made, 519.
Person, freedom of, 435.
oblong square triangular, 461.
Persons of good sense, 796.
no respect of, place nor, 75.
there is no respect of, with God, 844.
two distinct, 186.
Personage, genteel in, 285.
less imposing, 527.
this goodly, 479.
Persuade, tongue to, 255.
Persuaded in his own mind, 845.
whom none could advise thou hast, 26.
Persuading, fair-spoken and, 101.
Persuasion flows from his lips, 338.
holds aloof, 696.
of whatever state or, 435.
ripened into faith, 481.
tips his tongue, 297.
Persuasive sound, 339.
Pertains to feats of broil, 150.
Perturbed spirit, rest, 133.
Peru, from China to, 365, 403.
Perverts the prophets, 539.
Pestilence and war, 229.
like a desolating, 567.
seals that close the, 562.
that walketh in darkness, 822.
Petar, hoist with his own, 141.
Peter, by robbing, he paid Paul, 14, 771.
denyed his Lord, 686.
feared full twenty times, 468.
I 'll call him, 78.
Peter's dome, that rounded, 598.
keys, 331.
Peterkin, quoth little, 507.
Petition me no petitions, 362, 862.
Petrifies the feeling, 448.
Petticoat, her feet beneath her, 256.
tempestuous, 201.
Petty pace, creeps in this, 125.
Phalanx, in perfect, 225.
the Pyrrhic, 557.
Phantasma, like a, 111.
Phantom of delight, she was a, 474.
Phantoms of hope, 367.
Pherecydes, stories about, 759.
Phials hermetically sealed, 291.
Phidias, his awful Jove young, 598.

Philanthropists in time of famine, 597.
Philip and Mary on a shilling, 215.
drunk, appeal from, 807.
receiving news of success, 731.
when arbitrator, 731.
Philips whose touch harmonious, 367.
Philippi, I will see thee at, 115.
Philistines be upon the, 814.
opponent of the children of light, 665.
Phillis, neat-handed, 248.
Philologists who chase a panting syllable, 416.
Philosopher and friend, 320.
can scorn, scarce the firm, 356.
never yet that could endure the tooth-ache, 53.
Philosophers have judged, as wise, 214.
sayings of, 212.
will put their names to their books, 188.
Philosophic mind, the, 478.
Philosopher, he was a, 1.
muscular training of a, 745.
Philosophie, Aristotle and his, 1.
Philosophy adversity's sweet milk, 108.
bringeth about to religion, 166.
could find it out, if, 134.
depth in, 166.
dreamt of in your, 133.
for fear divine, 632.
hast any, in thee shepherd, 70.
how charming is divine, 245.
I ask not proud, 516.
inclineth to atheism, 166.
is a good horse in the stable, 401.
is nothing but discretion, 195.
lights of mild, 297.
makes men deep, 168.
of one who studies, 745.
search of deep, 260.
teaching by examples, 304.
that no, can lift, 486.
triumphs over past evils, 794.
vain wisdom and false, 228.
what to be gained from, 762.
will clip an angel's wings, 574.
Phœbus 'gins arise, 159.
in his strength, 77.
what a name, 539.
Phœbus' wain, wheels of, 243.
Phocion and Demosthenes, 728.
saying of, 734.
Phosphor, sweet, bring the day, 203.
Phrase, a fico for the, 45.
choice word and measured, 470.
of peace, the soft, 149.
proverbed with a grandsire, 104.
would be more german, 145.
Phrases, mint of, in his brain, 54.
Phrygian Turk, 45.
Physic, gold in, is a cordial, 2.
pomp, take, 147.
throw, to the dogs, 125.
to preserve health, 167.
well because I use none of your, 737.
Physics pain, labour we delight in, 120.
Physical and metaphysical impossibility, 578.
Physical arguments and opinions, 780.
Physically impossible, 441.
Physician heal thyself, 841.
is there no, there, 835.
presumed to call himself a, 692.
Physicians, catch diseases to cure them, 189.
use three, 686.
Pia mater, womb of, 55.
Pick a pocket, not scruple to, 282.
no quarrels, 398.
Picks yer pocket, smiles while it, 350.
Picked, age is grown so, 143.
out of ten thousand, 133.
up his crumbs, 393.
Picking and stealing, 850.
Pickwickian sense, in a, 652.
Pict, from a naked, 685.
Picture, look here upon this, 140.
placed the busts between, 312.
who looks at an American, 462.
Pictures, eyes make, 502.
for the page atone, 331.
in Afric maps, savage, 289.
of silver, 828.
Pictured urn, fancy from her, 382.
Pie, finger in every, 789.
no man's, is freed from his finger, 98
Piece, faultless, to see, 323.
of British manhood, sounder, 579.
of work is a man, what a, 134.
Pieces, dash him to, 114.
Piecemeal on the rock, 549.
Piercing the night's dull ear, 92.
Pierian spring, taste not the 323.
Piety nor wit shall lure it, 768.
whose soul sincere, 391.
Pig in a poke, buying or selling of, 20.
Pigs squeak, naturally as, 210.
Pike-staff, plain as a, 351, 800.
Pilfers wretched plans, 412.
Pilgrim gray, honour comes a, 390.
of eternity, 565.
shrines, such graves are, 562.
steps in amice gray, 241.
stock pithed with hardihood, 660.
Pilgrim's Progress that wonderful book, 591.
Pilgrimage, overtaketh in his, 44.
Pilgrimages, folk to gon on, 1.
Pillar of fire by night, 813.
of salt, 813.
of state, seemed a, 227.
Pillared firmament, 245.
shade high overarched, 239.
Pillory, each window, like a, 214.
Pillow hard, finds the down, 160.
Pilot cannot mitigate the billows, 730.
in extremity, a daring, 267.
't is a fearful night, 581.
of my proper woe, 552.
of the Galilean lake, 247.
that weathered the storm, 464.
Pimpernell and twenty more, 72.
Pin a day's a groat a year, 363.
bores with a little, 82.
Pins it with a star, 582.
Pin's fee, do not set my life at a, 131.

Pincers tear, where the, 312.
Pinch, a lean-faced villain, 50.
necessity's sharp, 146.
Pinches, where the shoe, 724.
Pindarus, house of, 252.
Pine, dwindle peak and, 116.
for thee, then most I, 607.
I live they lack I have they, 22.
immovable infixed, 228.
land of palm and southern, 628.
to equal which the tallest, 224.
with fear and sorrow, 29.
Pines, silent sea of, 501.
thunder-harp of, 667.
tops of the eastern, 81.
under the yaller, 660.
Pine-apple of politeness, 440.
Pined and wanted food, 465.
in thought, 76.
Pink and the pansy, 248.
eyne, Bacchus with, 158.
of courtesy, the very, 107.
of perfection, 401.
Pinks that grow, the, 184.
Pinnace, sail like my, 45.
Pinned with a single star, 582.
Pinto, Ferdinand Mendez, 294.
Piny mountain, 504.
Pious action we do sugar o'er, 135.
frauds and holy shifts, 212.
not the less a man though, 797.
seem when only bilious, 586.
thoughts, she sent, 221.
Pipe but as the linnets sing, 632.
easier to be played on than a, 139.
for fortune's finger, 138.
Gill shall dance and Jack shall, 199.
glorious in a, 555.
tipped with amber, 555.
to smoke in cold weather, 673.
to the spirit ditties, 576.
Pipes and whistles in his sound, 69.
soft, play on, 576.
Piping time of peace, 96.
Pippins, old, toothsomest, 181.
Pit, monster of the, 329.
they 'll fill a, as well as better, 87.
whoso diggeth a, 829.
Pitch, dark as, 265.
he that toucheth, 837.
my moving tent, nightly, 497.
out of tune above the, 771.
which flies the higher, 93.
Pitched, as the mind is, 421.
Pitcher broken at the fountain, 831.
Pitchers have ears, 17.
Pitchfork, clothes thrown on with a, 292.
Piteous chase, 67.
Pith and moment, enterprises of, 136.
seven years', these arms had, 149.
Pitiful 't was wondrous pitiful, 150.
Pitiless storm, pelting of this, 147.
Pity, challenge double, 25.
drops of sacred, 69.
gave ere charity began, 396.
he hath a tear for, 90.
I learn to, them, 402.
is akin to love, 282.
Pity is the straightest path to love, 918.
like a new-born babe, 118.
melts the mind to love, 272.
of Iago the pity of it, 155.
swells the tide of love, 308.
't is 't is true, 133.
that it was great, so it was, 83.
the sorrows of a poor old man, 433.
then embrace, endure then, 317.
upon the poor, he that hath, 827.
writ, within the leaf of, 109.
Pity's self be dead, till, 390.
Pity-pat, his heart kep' goin, 659.
Pity-Zekle, but hern went, 659.
Pixes and rosaries, 215.
Place, all other things give, 349.
and time, bounds of, 382.
and wealth, get, 329.
as a nail in a sure, 834.
at home in a better, 67.
below the skies, 538.
but the fate of, 98.
did then adhere, nor time nor, 118.
dignified by the doer's deed, 73.
ear in many a secret, 469.
everywhere his, 260.
first in glory first in, 344.
fittest, where man can die, 680.
get wealth and, 329.
in childhood, there was a, 583.
in many a solitary, 468.
in thy memory dearest, 678.
jolly, in times of old, 472.
keep the pain but change the, 303.
kiss the, to make it well, 535.
know him any more, 816.
men are servants in great, 165.
mind is its own, 224.
no, like home, 568.
no respect of, 75.
of festivity, pleasant, 544.
of my birth, came to the, 550.
of rest, where to choose their, 240.
or time, not to be changed by, 224.
pensive though a happy, 482.
pride of, 120.
right man in the right, 642.
stands upon a slippery, 79.
sunshine in the shady, 27.
that has known him, 816.
thereof shall know it no more, 816.
those who have the second, 291.
towering in her pride of, 120.
when virtuous things proceed, 73.
where he is not known, 372.
where honour 's lodged, 214.
where the tree falleth, 831.
which 't is not good manners to mention, 287.
worship the gods of the, 193.
Places all alike distant from heaven, 190.
do not grace men, 737.
fill up their proper, 265.
lines in pleasant, 818.
men grace the, 737.
other graces follow in proper, 265.
shall be hell, all, 41.
strange, crammed, 68.

Places the eye of heaven visits, 80.
which pale passion loves, 184.
Place-expectants, gratitude of, 304.
Plagiarè among authors, 253.
Plagiarism, memory to convict of, 376.
Plague, every one has his particular, 730.
my wife is my particular, 730.
of all cowards, 84.
of both your houses, 107.
of sighing and grief, 85.
the inventor, return to, 118.
upon such backing, 84.
us, instruments to, 149.
Plagues and common dotages, 188.
of heaven, 464.
that haunt the rich, 424.
Plain and flat, 658.
and simple faith, 114.
and to the purpose, 51.
as a pack-staff, 172.
as a pike-staff, 351, 800.
as way to parish church, 68.
blunt man, 114.
Camilla scours the, 324.
in dress, be, 350.
knight pricking on the, 27.
living and high thinking, 472.
loveliest village of the, 395.
nodding o'er the yellow, 356.
of Marathon, 369.
stretched upon the, 539.
tale shall put you down, 85.
Plains, silver-mantled, 640.
Plainness of speech, use great, 846.
Plaintive martyrs, 447.
Plaited cunning hides, what, 146.
Plan, not without a, 314.
that admits no modification, 710.
the simple, sufficeth them, 473.
Plans, pilfers wretched, 412.
Planet, born under a rhyming, 54.
swims into his ken, when a new, 576.
Planets, guides the, 456.
in their turn, all the, 300.
then no, strike, 127.
Planned, perfect woman nobly, 475.
Plant, fame is no, 247.
fixed like a, 317.
himself on his instincts, 601.
of slow growth, confidence is a, 364.
rare old, is the ivy green, 652.
that grows on mortal soil, 247.
while the earth bears a, 675.
Plants, aromatic, 398.
children like olive, 824.
suck in the earth, 260.
Planted a garden, God Almighty, 167.
Apollos watered I have, 845.
of the tree I, 544.
Planting, wheat for this, 616.
Platform, upon the, 129.
Plato, taught of the rule of, 254.
thou reasonest well, 298.
Plato's retirement, 241.
Play and make good cheer, 20.
at cherry-pit, 76.
better at a, 519.
false, wouldst not, 117.
Play, good as a, 856.
healthful, 302.
heart ungalled, 138.
holdeth children from, 34.
in the plighted clouds, 244.
is the thing, 135.
life's poor, is o'er, 318.
me no plays, 862.
on give me excess of it, 74.
out the play, 85.
pleased not the million, 134.
pleasure when I, not, 25.
rather hear a discourse than see a, 191
run, they will not let my, 282.
the devil, seem a saint and, 96.
the fools with the time, 89.
the man, 685.
the woman with mine eyes, 124.
to you is death to us, 670.
who goes to an American, 462.
with similes, 473.
work or healthful, 302.
wouldst have me sing and, 525.
Plays his part, so he, 69.
many parts, one man, 69.
round the head, 319.
such fantastic tricks, 48.
Playbill of Hamlet, 494.
Played and sung, as once I, 525.
at bo-peep, 202.
familiar with his hoary locks, 588.
upon a stage, if this were, 76.
Player, life 's a poor, 125.
ought to accept his throws, 697.
shuffles off the buskin, 637.
Players, men and women merely, 69.
Playing holidays, all the year were, 83.
Playmates, I have had, 509.
Plaything, elephant man's, 739.
some livelier, 318.
Plea, necessity the tyrant's, 232.
shall beauty hold a, 162.
so tainted, in law what, 63.
though justice be thy, 65.
Plead lament and sue, 489.
like angels, his virtues will, 118.
their cause I, 387.
Pleasant and cloudy weather, 433.
bread eaten in secret is, 825.
country's earth, 82.
fellow, touchy testy, 300.
for brethren to dwell together, 824.
in man, all that was, 399.
in their lives, 815.
is thy morning, life how, 447.
places, lines in, 818.
scents salute the noses, 655.
sights salute the eyes, 655.
thought, we meet thee like a, 473.
thoughts bring sad thoughts, 466.
to behold the sun, 831.
to see one's name in print, 539.
to severe, grave to light, 273, 799.
to think on, 256.
vices, our, 149.
Pleasantness, ways of, 825.
Please, books cannot always, 444.
certainty to, 455.

Please everybody, hard to, 712.
live to, must please to live, 366.
natural in him to, 267.
studious to, 366.
surest to, 399.
uncertain coy and hard to, 490.
you so if not why so, 44.
Pleases all the world, he, 800.
Pleased, I would do what I, 788.
not the million, 134.
the ear is, 421.
they please are, 395.
to the last, 315.
with a rattle, 318.
with novelty, 417.
with the danger, 267.
with this bauble, 318.
Pleasing anxious being, 385.
dreadful thought, 299.
dreams and slumbers light, 490.
hope, whence this, 298.
less, when possest, 381.
memory of all he stole, 331.
of a lute, the lascivious, 95.
punishment that women bear, 50.
shade, ah happy hills, 381.
shape, power to assume a, 135.
Pleasure after pain, sweet is, 271.
all hope, 276.
at the helm, 383.
by myself a lonely, 470.
chords that vibrate sweetest, 452.
dissipation without, 431.
drown the brim, 73.
drowns in, 357.
ease content, 318.
friend of, 390.
full of, void of strife, 209.
give a shock of, 577.
has ceased to please, 368.
howe'er disguised by art, 403.
I fly from, 368.
in poetic pains, 419.
in the pathless woods, 547.
in trim gardens, takes his, 249.
like the midnight flower, 520.
little, in the house, 427.
live in, when I live to thee, 359.
lost, the just, 163.
love sweeter than all other, 276.
man of, is a man of pains, 309.
mixed reason with, 399.
never to blend our, 472.
no, is comparable, 164.
no profit grows where is no, 72.
of being cheated, 214.
of love is in loving, 795.
of the game, the little, 287.
of the time, spoils the, 122.
praise all his, 305.
reason's whole, 319.
she was bent, though on, 417
smile in pain frown at, 309.
stock of harmless, 369.
sure in being mad, 277.
sweet the, 271.
take, some men to, 321.
to be drunk, it is our, 362.
Pleasure to come, immense, 380.
to deceive the deceiver, 797.
to the spectators, 593.
treads upon the heels of, 295.
unseasoned by variety, 710.
was the chief good, 766.
well-spring of, 640.
when I live to thee I live in, 359.
when I play not, 25.
youth and, 542.
Pleasures and palaces, 568.
are like poppies, 451.
banish pain, 303.
calm, 357.
doubling his, 455.
every age has its, 800.
hovered nigh, 357.
in the vale of pain, 492.
of the Mahometans, 387.
of the present day, 359.
of the spheres, 526.
pretty, might me move, 25.
prove, all the, 40.
soothed his soul to, 272.
Pleasure-dome, stately, 500.
Pleasure-house, lordly, 623.
Pledge, never signed no, 659.
of a deathless name, 616.
our sacred honour, 434.
Pleiades, sweet influences of, 818.
Plenteous, harvest truly is, 839.
Plentiful as blackberries, 85.
lack of wit, 133.
Plenty o'er a smiling land, 385.
Pleurisy of people, 199.
Plighted clouds, play in the, 244.
Plodders, continual, 54.
Plods his weary way, 384.
Plot me no plots, 862.
of state to make a bank, 263.
this blessed, this earth, 81.
we first survey the, 88.
Plough deep while sluggards sleep, 360.
following his, 470.
for what avail the, 601.
the sea, those who, 712.
the watery deep, 337.
who steer the, 598.
Ploughman homeward plods, 384.
Ploughshare o'er creation, 309.
stern Ruin's, 448.
unwilling, 486.
Ploughshares, swords into, 832.
Plover, muskets aimed at, 439.
Pluck bright honour from the moon, 84.
from memory a rooted sorrow, 125.
out the heart of my mystery, 139.
this flower safety, 84.
up drowned honour, 84.
your berries, I come to, 246.
Plucked his gown, 397.
Plume a eu d'avantage sur l'épée, 189
of amber snuff-box, 326.
to fledge the shaft, 518.
Plumes her feathers, she, 244.
Plumed like estridges, 86.
troop farewell, 154.
Plummet, deeper than e'er, 43.

Plump Jack, banish, 85.
Plumpy Bacchus, 158.
Plunder, power of public, 529.
Plunge, Festus I, 643.
Plunged in, accoutred as I was, I, 110.
Plutarch, no such person as, 730.
Plutarch's men, one of, 660.
Pluto's cheek, drew tears down, 250.
Po, or wandering, 394.
Pocket, little in one's own, 789.
not scruple to pick a, 282.
smiles while it picks yer, 350.
stole and put it in his, 140.
Poem, himself to be a true, 253.
is a proof of genius, a great, 590.
life of a man a, of its sort, 578.
rhymed or unrhymed, 5.
round and perfect as a star, 667.
with music or with, 241.
Poesy, heavenly gift of, 270.
seeds of, by heaven sown, 347.
some participation of divineness, 169.
Poet be joyful, let the, 655.
cannot die, the, 627.
dies, when the, 488.
God is the perfect, 643.
has grudge against poet, 693.
is made as well as born, 179.
lunatic lover and the, 59.
naturalist and historian, 367.
once loved, 335.
sings, this is truth the, 626.
soaring, 253.
speak to men with power, 578.
still more a man than men, 578.
they had no, and they died, 330.
was ever, so trusted before, 372.
whose work so content us, 388.
without love, 578.
Poets are all who love, 654.
are sultans, 258.
are the hierophants of inspiration, 568.
by their sufferings grow, 216.
dream, as youthful, 249.
fancy, or youthful, 301.
feign of bliss and joy, 94.
forms of ancient, 504.
histories make, witty, 168.
in their misery dead, 470.
in three distant ages born, 270.
in youth begin in gladness, 470.
lose half the praise 221.
pensive, painful vigils keep, 331.
sing, all that, 606.
steal from Homer, 185.
styled, love is a boy by, 213.
that, lasting marble seek, 220.
things the first, had, 40.
we, in our youth, 470.
who feel great truths, 654.
who made us heirs, 477.
Poet's brain, should possess a, 40.
darling, the, 473.
dream, consecration and the, 475.
ear, flattery lost on, 487.
eye in a fine frenzy rolling, 59.
eye, muse with a, 513.
lines, where go the, 636.
Poet's pages, sculptured in stone on, 648.
pen turns them to shapes, 59.
Poetess, maudlin, 326.
Poetic child, meet nurse for a, 489.
fields encompass me, 299.
justice with lifted scale, 330.
nook, seat in some, 536.
pains, pleasure in, 419.
prose, warbler of, 421.
Poetical, gods had made thee, 70.
Poetry, angling is somewhat like, 207.
best words in best order, 505.
is speaking painting, 742.
melancholy madness of, 688.
men are cradled into, 566.
mere mechanic art, 414.
of earth is never dead, 577.
of ethics from Byron's, 591.
of speech, the, 545.
old-fashioned, 208.
prose run mad not, 327.
simple passionate and sensuous, 254.
tender charm of, 486.
wit eloquence and, 260.
Point a moral or adorn a tale, 365.
armed at, exactly cap-a-pe, 128.
don't put too fine a, 792.
his slow unmoving finger at, 155.
of a diamond, 835.
of all my greatness, 99.
of death, at the, 841.
swim to yonder, 110.
thus I bore my, 84.
Points, armed at all, 128.
in the law, eleven, 296.
of heaven, kindred, 485.
out an hereafter, 298.
the meeting, 326.
to yonder glade, 335.
true to the kindred, 485.
Poison for serpents, 718.
for the age's tooth, 78.
of misused wine, 243.
one man's, another's meat, 199.
ounce of, in one pocket, 593.
steel nor, can touch him, 121.
Poisoned chalice, 118.
rat in a hole, like a, 292.
Poisoning of a dart, 261.
Poke, drew a dial from his, 68,
pig in a, buying or selling of, 20.
Pole, from Indus to the, 333.
soldier's, is fallen, 159.
to pole, beloved from, 449.
to pole, truth from, 300.
true as the needle to the, 306.
were I so tall to reach the, 303.
Policy, honesty is the best, 790.
kings will be tyrants from, 410.
turn him to any cause of, 91.
Polished idleness, 457.
manners, 422.
razor, satire is like a, 350.
Polite learning, men of, 284.
never mentions hell to ears, 322.
Politeness, pine-apple of, 440.
Political bands, dissolve the, 434.
fault, it is a, 805.

Politician, coffee makes the, wise, 326.
that would circumvent God, 143.
Politicians, whole race of, 290.
Politics, conscience with, 442.
Poll, all flaxen was his, 142.
talked like poor, 388.
Pollutes whate'er it touches, power, 567.
Pollutions, safe from sin's, 615.
sun through, 169.
Pomegranate from Browning, some, 620.
Pomp, all his, without his force, 412.
and circumstance, 154.
and glory of this world, 99.
blot out vain, 755.
candied tongue lick absurd, 137.
give lettered, 618.
of age, monumental, 479.
of power, 384.
sepulchred in such, 251.
take physic, 147.
to flight, puts all the, 333.
worthless, of homage, 571.
Pomps and vanity, 850.
Pompey's shade, great, 298.
Pompous in the grave, 219.
Pond, mantle like a standing, 60.
Ponderous and marble jaws, 131.
axes rung, no, 535.
woe, though a, 289.
Pontic sea, like to the, 155.
Pool, mantle of the standing, 147.
Poop was beaten gold, 157.
Poor a thing is man, how, 39.
always ye have with you, 843.
and content is rich enough, 153.
annals of the, 384.
but honest, my friends were, 73.
Christ himself was, 190.
considereth the, 820.
creature small beer, 89.
destruction of the, 825.
exchequer of the, 81.
give the rest to the, 770.
grind the faces of the, 833.
he that considereth the, 820.
he that hath pity upon the, 827.
how many, I see, 301.
I am stale, 160.
I rich they, 22.
in thanks, I am even, 134.
indeed, makes me, 153.
infirm weak and despised, 147.
laws grind the, 395.
lone woman, 89.
love their country and be, 336.
make no new friends, 611.
man has grudge against poor man, 693.
man laughs loudest of all, 637.
must be wisely visited, 639.
naked wretches, 147.
old man, sorrows of a, 433.
pensioner, 306.
prophets apostles all, 190.
rich gifts wax, 136.
scandalous and, 279.
that found'st me, 398.
that have not patience, 152.
the offering be, though, 525.
Poor though much they have, 22.
to do him reverence, 113.
to slight the, 345.
Tom's a-cold, 147.
too, for a bribe, 387.
wanders heaven-directed to the, 321.
wants that pinch the, 424.
weak palsy-stricken, 575.
when that the, have cried Cæsar wept, 113.
wise man like a book, 181.
without Thee we are, 421.
Poorest man in his cottage, 365.
Pope of Rome, no more than the, 212.
Popery, inclines a man to, 222.
Popish liturgy, 365.
Poplar pale, edged with, 251.
Poppies overcharged with rain, 338.
pleasures are like, 451.
Poppy nor mandragora, 154.
Population, agricultural, bravest, 719.
Populous city pent, long in, 239.
Porcelain clay of humankind, 277.
of human clay, 558.
Porcupine, upon the fretful, 131.
Porpentine, upon the fretful, 131.
Porpoise, fat as a, 293.
Porridge, breath to cool your, 773, 788.
nose into other men's, 787.
Port as meke as is a mayde, his, 1.
for men, 374.
of all men's labours, 170.
pride in their, 395.
to imperial Tokay, 380.
Ports and happy havens, 80.
Portal we call death, whose, 615.
Portance in my travels' history, 150.
Porters, hung with grooms and, 626.
Portion, he wales a, 447.
in this life, my, 253.
of that around me, I become, 543.
of uncertain paper, certain, 556.
that best, of a good man's life, 467.
Portions of eternity, 656.
of the soul of man, 656.
Portius, thy steady temper, 297.
Posies, thousand fragrant, 41.
Possess a poet's brain, 40.
but one idea, he seems to, 371.
to see to feel and to, 541.
Possessed but not enjoyed, 342.
by their money, 188.
first I have, 549.
with inward light, 503.
Possessing all things, 501.
too dear for my, 162.
Possession, bliss in, 496.
fie on, 4.
is eleven points in the law, 296.
man's best, 698.
object in, 748.
of a day, the poor, 339.
would not show, virtue that, 53.
Possest, less pleasing when, 381.
Possibilities, pounds and, 45.
Possible and proper, things, 753.
worlds, best of, 801.
Post, evil news rides, 242.

Post o'er land and ocean, 252.
of honour is a private station, 298, 349.
Posteriors of this day, 56.
Posterity, contemporaneous, 361.
done for us, what has, 439.
intimately known to, 591.
look forward to, 409.
obligation to, 439.
think of your, 458, 747.
to imitate, 688.
we are a kind of, 361.
what, will say, 361.
Postern of a needle's eye, 82.
Posting winds, rides on the, 160.
Posy of a ring, prologue or the, 138.
Pot, boil like a, 818.
calls the kettle black, 791.
death in the, 816.
of ale and safety, 91.
thorns under a, 830.
three-hooped, 94.
Pots of ale, size of, 210.
Potations, banish strong, 432.
pottle-deep, 152.
Potent grave and reverend signiors, 149.
over sun and star, 482.
Potentiality of growing rich, 374.
Pottage, breath to cool his, 738.
Potter is jealous of potter, 693.
power over the clay, 844.
Pottle-deep, potations, 152.
Pouch, tester I 'll have in, 45.
Pouncet-box 'twixt his finger, 83.
Pound foolish penny wise, 186.
Pounds, rich with forty, 396.
seven hundred, and possibilities, 45.
six hundred, a year, 289.
take care of themselves, 352.
three hundred, a year, 46.
two hundred, a year, 215.
Poverty come, so shall thy, 825.
depressed, worth by, 366.
distressed by, 367.
I pay thy, not thy will, 108.
nor riches, give me neither, 829.
not my will consents, 108.
penny in the urn of, 588.
rustic life and, 514.
steeped me in, 155.
stood smiling, 346.
the destruction of the poor, 825.
Powder, food for, 87.
keep your, dry, 588.
Powdered with stars, 236.
Power above can save, the, 342.
an unwearied, 414.
and effect of love, 191.
and pelf, 488.
balance of, 304.
beauty hath strange, 242.
behind the eye, 603.
behind the throne, 364.
daughter of Jove relentless, 382.
day of thy, 823.
earthly, show likest God's, 64.
force of temporal, 64.
forty parson, 559.
Power, gray flits the shade of, 541.
greatest not exempted from her, 31.
heaven upon the past has not, 274.
human, which could evade, 555.
in excess, desire of, 165.
intellectual, the, 465, 480.
is a trust, all, 608.
is passing from the earth, 477.
knowledge is, 168.
lay down the wreck of, 571.
like a desolating pestilence, 567.
not now in fortune's, 212.
o'er true virginity, 245.
of beauty I remember, the, 272.
of grace, 513.
of public plunder, cohesive, 529.
of thought, the, 551.
of words, graced with the, 330.
pangs of guilty, 367.
pomp of, 384.
shadow of some unseen, 564.
should take who have the, 473.
some novel, 634.
talent in a man's, 662.
taught by that, 402.
thank the eternal, 380.
that hath made us a nation, 517, 595.
that pities me, 402.
the giftie gie us, wad some, 448.
to assume a pleasing shape, 135.
to broaden the mind, 750.
to charm insanity, 603.
to charm, nor witch hath, 127.
to persuade, 756.
to say behold, 57.
to thunder, flatter Jove for his, 103.
to wound, her very shoe has, 378.
upon the past, heaven has not, 274.
wealth excludes but one evil, 373.
which erring men call chance, 245.
while Thee I seek protecting, 674.
within, the ruling, 750.
Powers, struggle of discordant, 409.
supreme keep men in obedience, 193.
that be, 844.
that will work for thee, 471.
we lay waste our, 476.
which impress our minds, 466.
Powerful as truth, nothing so, 534.
grace that lies in herbs, 106.
Practice becomes second nature, 707.
in little things, 743.
is everything, 758.
is the best instructor, 710.
of a wise man, 207.
Practices, long train of these, 364.
to deceive, 490.
Practised falsehood, 232.
what he preached, 672.
Prague, old hermit of, 77.
Prague's proud arch, 513.
Prairie's midst, she lights her fires in every, 655.
Praise, all his pleasure, 305.
and true perfection, 66.
arise, let the Creator's, 302.
beat high for, 519.

Praise, blame love kisses, 474.
blessings and eternal, 477.
come to bury Cæsar not to, 113.
damn with faint, 327.
dispraised no small, 240.
Father Son and Holy Ghost, 278.
from a friend, 339.
from Sir Hubert Stanley, 457.
garment of, 834.
God from whom all blessings flow, 278.
him all creatures here below, 278.
I 'll sing thee a song in thy, 449.
if there be any, 847.
love of, howe'er concealed, 310.
none named thee but to, 562.
of those about to marry, 763.
only to be praised, we, 795.
poets lose half the, 221.
pudding against empty, 330.
silence muse His, 357.
sound of woman's, 593.
swells the note of, 384.
the Frenchman, I, 416.
them most that paint truest, 300.
thirst of, 414.
undeserved is scandal in disguise, 330.
wealth preferring to eternal, 341.
whom there were none to, 469.
Praises faintly when he must, 327.
sound of one's, 741.
Praising God with sweetest looks, 584.
man when he is dead, 699.
most dispraises, 327.
the rose that all are, 581.
what is lost makes the remembrance dear, 74.
Prate of my whereabout, stones, 119.
Prattle to be tedious, thinking his, 82.
Pray, doth late and early, 174.
for no man but myself, I, 109.
goody please to moderate, 672.
late and early, 174.
remained to, 397.
the Lord my soul to keep, 687.
we do, for mercy, 65.
with you drink with you nor, 61.
Prayer all his business, 305.
ardent, opens heaven, 309.
cursed with every granted, 321.
doth teach us all, 65.
erects a house of, 286.
for others' weal, fondest, 539.
four hours spend in, 24.
heaven sometimes grants before the, 269.
homes of silent, 632.
imperfect offices of, 479.
is of no avail, when, 479.
is the burden of a, 497.
is the soul's sincere desire, 497.
making their lives a, 618.
of Ajax was for light, 614.
of devotion, the still, 524.
people's, the, 268.
swears a, or two, 105.
the fervent, 538.
Prayers, child of many, 614.
Prayers, feed on, 25.
for death, old man's, 607.
God answers sudden on some, 621.
which are old age's alms, 25.
Prayer-books are the toys of age, 318.
Prayeth best who loveth best, 499.
well who loveth well, 499.
Preach a whole year, if I, 439.
humility is a virtue all, 195.
Preached as never to preach again, 670.
practised what he, 672.
Preacheth patience, 205.
Preaching, a woman, 371.
Precede, lead the way we 'll, 441.
Precedes, consider what, 746.
Precedent, codeless myriad of, 627.
embalms a principle, 607.
for poor men's facts, 36.
Precedents, day supported by, 726.
Precept, example more efficacious, 368.
upon precept, 834.
Precincts of the cheerful day, 385.
Precious bane, deserve the, 225.
in the sight of the Lord, 823
instance of itself, sends some, 142.
jewel in his head, wears a, 67.
life-blood of a master-spirit, 254.
nose, that 's his, 585.
odours, virtue is like, 165.
ointment, better than, 830.
seeing to the eye, it adds a, 56.
soul, damn your, 772.
stone, a gift is as a, 827.
stone, this, 81.
to me, things most, 124.
treasure of his eyesight, 104.
truth is, 213.
Precipitate down dashed, 358.
Precise, art is too, 201.
in promise-keeping, 47.
Precocity, miracle of, 718.
Predecessor, illustrious, 364, 408.
Preferment goes by letter, 149.
Pregnant hinges of the knee, 137.
quarry teemed with human form, 394.
Prejudice is strong when the judgment 's weak, 672.
Prelate, religion without a, 588.
Premier pas qui coûte, 801.
'Prentice han' she tried on man, 446.
Preordained from everlasting, 756.
Preparation, dreadful note of, 92.
Prepare to shed tears, 113.
Prerogative of mind, the grand, 534.
Presage of his future years, 427.
Presbyterian true blue, 210.
Presence full of light, 109.
lord of thy, and no land beside, 78.
maiden, scanter of your, 130.
now and in my, 101.
of body, 509.
of mind, 703.
shall my wants supply, his, 300.
whose, civilizes ours, 415.
Present fears less than imaginings, 116.
help in trouble, 820.
in spirit, absent in body, 845.
joys therein I find, 22.

Present things seem worst, 89.
Presents endear absents, 509.
Presentment, counterfeit, 140.
Preservative of all arts, 852.
President, rather be right than, 517.
Press, freedom of the, 435.
not a falling man too far, 99.
the people's right maintain, 675.
with vigour on, 359.
Pressure, his form and, 137.
of taxation, 462.
Presume not God to scan, 317.
Pretender, God bless the, 351.
Pretty chickens, all my, 124.
creature drink, 472.
everything that, is, 159.
Fanny's way, 305.
feet like snails, 202.
looks, puts on his, 79.
Sally, there's none like, 285.
to force together thoughts, 500.
to walk with, 256.
Prevail, oars alone can ne'er, 416.
Prevaricate, thou dost, 211.
Prey at fortune, 153.
expects his evening, 383.
fleas that on him, 290.
to dumb forgetfulness, a, 385.
to hastening ills a, 396.
was man, his, 333.
where eagles dare not perch, wrens make, 96.
Priam's curtain, drew down, 88.
powers and self shall fall, 337.
Price, all men have their, 304.
for knowledge, too high the, 313.
of chains and slavery, 430.
of liberty, 855.
of wisdom is above rubies, 817.
pearl of great, 839.
Prices, all have, 559.
Prick the sides of my intent, 118.
Pricks, kick against the, 843.
me on, honour, 87.
Pricking of my thumbs, 123.
on the plaine, 27.
Prickles on it, leaf had, 245.
tormenting himself with his, 584.
Pride aiming at the blest abodes, 316.
alone, stands in his, 667.
and haughtiness of soul, 298.
blend our pleasure or, 472.
coy submission modest, 232.
cruelties and ambition of man, 27.
day in its, 528.
father's joy mother's, 492.
fell with my fortunes, 66.
goeth before, 13, 38.
goeth before destruction, 826.
high-blown, broke under me, 99.
humbled out of, 777.
idleness and, 361.
in reasoning pride, 315.
in their port, 395.
of former days, 519.
of kings, 314.
of place, towering in her, 120.
of sway, peace and, 339.
Pride, peasantry their country's, 396.
pomp and circumstance, 154.
rank pride, 't is, 298.
spite of, 316.
that apes humility, 501, 507.
that licks the dust, 328.
that perished in his, 470.
that puts the country down, 406.
the vice of fools, 323.
to relieve the wretched, 396.
vain the chief's the sage's, 330.
will have a fall, 13.
withered in their, 643.
Priest, hearing the holy, 31.
no Italian, shall tithe, 79.
pale-eyed, 251.
rich without a fault, 337.
Priests altars victims, 333.
by the imposition of a mightier hand, 590.
tapers temples, 333.
Priesthood, literary men a perpetual, 577.
Primal duties shine aloft, 481.
eldest curse upon 't, 139.
Prime, April of her, 161.
conception of the joyous, 28.
golden, of Haroun Alraschid, 623.
wisdom, 237.
Primer, schoolmaster with his, 527.
Primeval, this is the forest, 615.
Primrose, bring the rathe, 247.
by a river's brim, 468.
first-born child of Ver, 199.
path of dalliance treads, 129.
peeps beneath the thorn, 398.
soft silken, fading timelessly, 251.
sweet as the, 398.
yellow, was to him, 468.
Primroses that die unmarried, 77.
Primy nature, youth of, 129.
Prince make a belted knight, 452.
of darkness, 147, 256.
war the only study of a, 407.
Princes and lords may flourish, 396.
are the breath of kings, 447.
find few real friends, 377.
gilded monuments of, 162.
like to heavenly bodies, 166.
privileged to kill, 425.
put not your trust in, 824.
that sweet aspect of, 99.
the death of, 112.
whose merchants are, 394.
Princes' favours, hangs on, 99.
palaces, 60.
service of, 692.
Princedoms virtues powers, 235.
Princely in bestowing, 101.
Princeps copy in blue and gold, 456.
Princerples, I don't believe in, 659.
Principal thing is wisdom, 825.
Principle, act in accordance with, 753.
free trade is not a, 607.
not expediency, 609.
of bliss, the vital, 358.
precedent embalms a, 607.
reason measured by, 743.

Principle, rebels from, 410.
Principles of human liberty, 530.
of nature, 767.
of resistance, 408.
oftener changed, their, 311.
search men's, 752.
turn with times, 321.
Print it and shame the fools, 326.
I love a ballad in, 78.
it, some said John, 265.
't is devils must, 520.
to see one's name in, 539.
transforms old, 419.
Printed in a book, words, 817.
Printers have lost, books by which, 222.
Printing to be used, caused, 94.
Prior, here lies Matthew, 288.
Priscian a little scratched, 56.
Prism and silent face, 475.
Prison, palace and a, 544.
stone walls do not a, make, 260.
Prison'd soul, take the, 244.
Prisoner, takes the reason, 116.
Prisoners of hope, 836.
Prisoner's life, passing on the, 47.
Prison-house, secrets of my, 131.
Prithee why so pale, 256.
Privacy, an obscure nook, a, 643.
let there be an end, a, 643.
Private credit is wealth, 689.
end, who served no, 323.
ends, to gain his, 400.
griefs they have, 114.
station, post of honour is a, 298, 340.
Prive and apert, 4.
Privilege of putting him to death, 462.
Privileged beyond the common walk, 307.
to kill, princes were, 425.
Prize, art not strength obtains the, 341.
ever grateful for the, 465.
me no prizes, 861.
not to the worth whiles we enjoy, 53.
o' death in battle, 660.
of learning love, 649.
that which is best, 753.
Probability keep in view, 349.
Proceed ad infinitum, 290.
Process, human thought is the, 530.
of the suns, 626.
such was the, 150.
Procrastination is the thief of time, 307.
Procreant cradle, 117.
Proctors, prudes for, 629.
Procurer of contentedness, 207.
Procuress to the lords of hell, 632.
Prodigal, chariest maid is, 129.
excess, to our own, 483.
how like the, 62.
the soul lends the tongue vows, 130.
within the compass of a guinea, 536.
Prodigal's favourite, to be a, 475.
Prodigality of nature, framed in, 96.
Prodigious ruin, one, 337.
Product of a scoffer's pen, 479.
Profane, hence ye, 262.
no divine ordinances, 398.
Profaned the God-given strength, 489.
Profanely, not to speak it, 137.
Profession, debtor to his, 164.
Professions, judge of men by their, 644.
Professor of our art, 274.
Profit and title I resign, 349.
by the folly of others, 720.
countenance and, 164.
no, where is no pleasure, 72.
of their shining nights, 54.
Profitable, revenge is, 430.
Profited, what is a man, 840.
Progeny of learning, 440.
Progress man's distinctive mark, 650.
their mazy, 382.
Progressive virtue, 355.
Prohibited degrees of kin, 215.
Project crossed, thus their, 672.
Projects, multitude of, 709.
young men fitter for new, 167.
Prologue, excuse came, 239.
is this a, or the posy of a ring, 138.
Prologues, happy, 116.
like compliments, 387.
Promethean fire, 56.
heat, where is that, 156.
Promiscuously applied hands, 548.
Promise hope believe, we, 551.
keep the word of, 126.
most given when least said, 38.
never, more than you can perform, 711.
of celestial worth, 311.
of supply, eating the air on, 88.
of your early day, 535.
to his loss, though he, 851.
who broke no, 323.
Promises of youth, 368.
oft fails where most it, 73.
Promised on a time, 30.
Promise-keeping, precise in, 47.
Promontory, earth seems a sterile, 134.
see one, see all, 189.
with trees upon 't, 158.
Promotion cometh neither from the east nor west, 821.
none will sweat but for, 67.
Prompting of nature, 718.
Prompts the eternal sigh, which, 318.
Pronouncing on his bad, before, 578.
Proof, give me ocular, 154.
of genius, a great poem is, 590.
of the pudding, 789.
sweetness yieldeth, 484.
't is a common, 111.
Proofs of holy writ, 154.
Prop, staff of my age my very, 62.
that doth sustain my house, 65.
Propagate and rot, 317.
Propensities, ruined by natural, 411.
Propensity of nature, 253.
Proper hue, love's, 238.
man as one shall see, 57.
mean, the, 801.
men as ever trod, 110.
study of mankind is man, 317.
time of day, no, 586.
time to marry, 417.
Property has its duties, 582.
of easiness, 143.

Property of friends is common, 761, 763.
Prophesy in part, we, 845.
Prophet, in the name of the, 517.
not without honour, 839.
Prophets and apostles all poor, 190.
do they live forever, 836.
is Saul also among the, 814.
of the future, 561.
perverts the, 539.
Prophet's word, sounds like a, 562.
Prophetic cell, priest from the, 251.
of her end, 306.
ray, tints to-morrow with, 550.
soul, O my, 132.
strain, something like, 250.
Propontic and the Hellespont, 155.
Proportion, curtailed of fair, 95.
in small, we just beauties see, 180.
law and the, 839.
preserving the sweetness of, 178.
Propose, why don't the men, 581.
Proposes, man, but God disposes, 7.
Propriety, frights the isle from her, 152.
of speech, 169.
Proprium humani ingenii, 275.
Prose and poetry, definition of, 505.
or rhyme, unattempted in, 223.
run mad, not poetry but, 327.
verse will seem, 280.
warbler of poetic, 421.
what others say in, 329.
words in best order, 505.
Proserpina, O, for the flowers now, 77.
Proserpine gathering flowers, 232.
Prospect less, approaches make the, 181.
of belief, within the, 116.
of his soul, into the eye and, 53.
pleases, though every, 536.
Scotchman's noblest, 370.
so full of goodly, 253.
some have looked on a fair, 468.
Prospects brightening, 396.
distant, please us, 181.
gilded scenes and shining, 299.
in view are more pleasing, 402.
Prosper, surer to, 226.
treason doth never, 39.
Prospering, we shall march, 647.
Prosperity, a jest's, lies in the ear, 56.
all sorts of, 800.
could have assured us, 226.
education an ornament in, 762.
in the day of, 830.
is not without many fears, 164.
makes friends, 713.
man that hath been in, 5.
the blessing of the Old Testament, 164.
things which belong to, 164.
within thy palaces, 824.
Prosperous to be just, 657.
Prosperum ac felix scelus, 39.
Prostitute, puff away the, 274.
Prostrate the beauteous ruin lies, 453.
Protection of habeas corpus, 435.
of vultures to lambs, 442.
Protecting power, 674.
Protest of the weak, 653.
too much, the lady doth, 138.
Protestants or Papists believe in the essential articles, 370.
Protestantism of the Protestant religion, 408.
Protests too much, the lady, 138.
Proteus rising from the sea, 477.
Protracted life is woe, 365.
Proud and mighty have, all the, 358.
conceited talking spark, 390.
ever fair and never, 151.
for a wit, too, 399.
grief is, 79.
his name, though, 488.
in humility, 188.
in that they are not proud, 188.
instruct my sorrows to be, 79.
knowledge is, 422.
labour is independent and, 532.
man, but man, 48.
man's contumely, 135.
me no prouds, 108.
of the earth, 598.
on his own dunghill, 14.
philosophy, I ask not, 516.
scene was o'er, the, 331.
science never taught to stray, 315.
setter up of kings, 95.
shall be, all the, 335.
spirit of mortal be, 561.
to importune, too, 387.
tops of the eastern pines, 81.
waves be stayed, 817.
world, good bye, 598.
Prouder than rustling in silk, 159.
Proud-pied April, 163.
Prove, all the pleasures, 40.
all things, 847.
their doctrine orthodox, 210.
Proved true before, was, 215.
Provençal song and dance, 575.
Proverb and a by-word, 815.
Proverbs, books like, 266.
patch grief with, 53.
the sanctuary of intuitions, 602.
Proverbed with a grandsire phrase, 104.
Providence alone secures, 417.
behind a frowning, 423.
even God's, seeming estranged, 586.
foreknowledge, will and fate, 228.
I may assert eternal, 223.
in the fall of a sparrow, 145.
is with the last reserve, 811.
rubs which, sends, 401.
their guide, 240.
to demonstrate a, 743.
ways of God are full of, 749.
Provident fear, early and, 411.
Providently caters for the sparrow, 67.
Provoke a saint, 't would, 321.
Provoketh thieves, beauty, 66.
Provokes the caper, while his off heel, 442.
Prow, youth on the, 383.
Prudence points the way, 672.
Prudent man looketh well, 826.
Prudes for proctors, 629.
Prunes and prism, 652.
Prunello, leather or, 319.

Pruning-hooks, spears into, 832.
Prussia hurried to the field, when, 489.
Psalmist of Israel, the sweet, 815.
Psalms, purloins the, 539.
songs be turned to holy, 25.
Public amusements, friend to, 371.
credit, dead corpse of, 531.
feasts, wedlock compared to, 176.
flame nor private, 332.
haunt, exempt from, 67.
honour is security, 689.
offices, keep out of, 729.
plunder, power of, 529.
rout, where meet a, 176.
show, midnight dances and, 335.
stock of harmless pleasure, 369.
tax eminent men pay to the, 291.
to speak in, on the stage, 459.
trust, when a man assumes a, 436.
trusts, 859.
weal, 777.
Publish it not in the streets, 814.
Publishing our neighbour's shame, 670.
Pudding against empty praise, 330.
last piece of, 510.
proof of the, 789.
Puff the prostitute away, 274.
Puffed and reckless libertine, 129.
Puissant nation, noble and, 254.
Pukes in, sea the passenger, 559.
Puking in the nurse's arms, 69.
Pull in resolution, 125.
Puller down of kings, 95.
Pulpit drum ecclesiastick, 209.
Pulse of life stood still, 306.
Pulses fly, makes his, 655.
Pulteney's toad-eater, 389.
Pumice isle in Baiae's bay, 565.
Pun, who could make so vile a, 282.
Puns, people that make, 637.
Punch, some sipping, 468.
Punctual spot, this, 237.
Punishment, back to thy, 229.
greater than I can bear, 812.
that women bear, 50.
Pun-provoking thyme, 380.
Puny whipster, every, 156.
Pupil of the human eye, 518.
Puppy whelp and hound, 400.
Puppy-dogs, as maids talk of, 78.
Purchaser will pay for worth of everything, 713.
Pure alone are mirrored, 577.
and eloquent blood, 177.
and holy meek and lowly, 611.
and vestal modesty, 108.
as snow chaste as ice, 136.
by being purely shone upon, 526.
delight, land of, 303.
in thought as angels are, 455.
kept thy truth so, 252.
the real Simon, 671.
unto the pure all things are, 848.
Pure-eyed faith, 243.
Purge and leave sack, 88.
off the baser fire, 226.
Purged with euphrasy, 240.
Purified, every creature shall be, 41.
Puritanism laid the egg of democracy, 602.
Puritans gave the world action, 641.
hated bear-baiting, 593.
Purity and truth, 280.
of grace, the, 550.
Purloins the psalms, 539.
Purple all the ground, 247.
and gold, gleaming in, 551.
as their wines, abbots, 332.
light of love, 382.
testament of bleeding war, 82.
the sails, 157.
with love's wound, 58.
Purpled o 'er the lawn, 342.
Purple-stained mouth, 575.
Purpose, cite Scripture for his, 61.
constancy to, 608.
firm, is equal to the deed, 307.
flighty, never is o'ertook, 123.
I know the evil of that I, 698.
infirm of, 120.
one increasing, runs, 626.
plain and to the, 51.
shake my fell, 117.
speak and, not, 146.
time to every, 830.
Purposes, execute their airy, 224.
Purposed overthrow, 162.
Purpureal gleams, 482.
Purse, bursting, 449.
costly as thy, can buy, 130.
put money in thy, 151.
who steals my, steals trash, 153.
Purses, light gains make heavy, 37.
Pursue phantoms of hope, 367.
the triumph, 320.
Pursuing, still achieving still, 612.
Pursuit of happiness, 434.
of knowledge, 528.
Push on keep moving, 457.
us from our stools, 122.
Puss-gentleman, a fine, 415.
Put a tongue in every wound, 114.
back to-morrow, 29.
money in thy, 151.
not your trust in princes, 824.
out the light, 156.
too fine a point, don't, 792.
up with a great deal, 703.
up with anything, 702.
you down, a plain tale shall, 85.
your trust in God, 588.
Puts on his pretty looks, 79.
Putteth down one, he, 821.
Putting off, eased the, 234.
Puzzles the will, 136.
Pygmies are pygmies still, 309.
Pygmy-body, fretted the, 267.
Pyramid, mystery hid under Egypt's, 621
star-y-pointing, 251.
Pyramids are pyramids in vales, 309.
doting with age, 222.
set off his memories, no, 198.
virtue alone outbuilds the, 309.
Pyrrhic dance, you have the, 557.
phalanx, where is the, 557.
Pythagoras, opinion of, 77.

Pythian treasures, Apollo's, 339.
Pythias and Demosthenes, 728.

Quadrangular spots, 420.
Quaff immortality, and joy, 235.
Quaffing laughing drinking, 272.
Quaker loves an ample brim, the, 586.
Qualities, see a man's good, 578.
Quality of mercy is not strained, 64.
of success which includes all others, 609.
taste of your, 134.
things outward do draw the inward, 158.
things that have a common, 755.
true-fixed and resting, 112.
Quantity of love, with all their, 144.
Quantum o' the sin, 448.
Quarelets of pearl, 201.
Quarles saved by beauties not his own, 331.
Quarrel, entrance to a, 130.
in a straw, 142.
is a very pretty, 441.
just, he that hath his, 94.
justice of my, 40.
sudden and quick in, 69.
with my bread and butter, 292.
Quarrels of lovers, 702.
pick no, 398.
thy head is as full of, 107.
who in, interpose, 349.
would not last long, 796.
Quarrelsome, countercheck, 72.
Quarries rocks and hills, 150.
Quarry, sagacious of his, 239.
the pregnant, 394.
Quarry-slave, like the, 572.
Quart of mighty ale, 3.
Quean, extravagant, 442.
Queen apparent, 233.
Bess, image of good, 585.
Elizabeth, scandal about, 441.
hail their, fair regent, 426.
Mab hath been with you, 104.
o' the May, I 'm to be, 624.
of land and sea, Rome the, 642.
of the world, 674.
rose of the rosebud garden, 631.
shall be as drunk as we, 362.
she looks a, 337.
would grace a summer's, 492.
Quem Jupiter vult perdere, 707.
Question, answer not every, 711.
begging the, 853.
marriage an open, 602.
of despair, the hurried, 550.
that is the, 135.
two sides to every, 765.
Questions, ask me no, 401.
deep, arguments and, 163.
Questionable shape, in such a, 130.
Questioning is not the mode of conversation, 373.
Questionings of sense, 478.
Qui desiderat pacem, 425.
fugiebat, rursus prœliabitur, 216.
fuit peut revenir aussi, 216.
Quick bosoms, quiet to, 543.
bright things come to confusion, 57.
in quarrel, sudden and, 69.
Quickly, well it were done, 117.
Quickness, with too much, 321.
Quicksands, life hath, 614.
Quid velit et possit, 409.
Quiddities, where be his, 143.
Quiddity and entity, 210.
Quiet and peace, calm, 249.
as a nun, the holy time is, 470.
be, and go a-angling, 208.
breast, truth hath a, 80.
conscience, a still and, 99.
dream, glide through a, 538.
kiss me and be, 350.
life, anything for a, 852.
Merryman and Dyet, Dr., 293.
rich and infamous, 592.
rural and retirement, 355.
study to be, 847.
to quick bosoms is a hell, 543.
us in a death so noble, 242.
Quiets of the past, hallowed, 661.
Quietus make with a bare bodkin, 135.
Quill from an angel's wing, 484.
Quills, stops of various, 248.
upon the porcupine, 131.
upon the porpentine, 131.
Quillets of the law, nice sharp, 93.
where be his, 143.
Quintessence of perception, 663.
Quintilian stare and gasp, made, 252.
Quip modest, 72.
Quips and cranks, 248.
and sentences, 51.
Quire of bad verses, 593.
Quiring to young-eyed cherubims, 65.
Quirks of blazoning pens, 151.
Quit oh quit this mortal frame, 334.
your books, up my friend and, 466.
yourselves like men, 814.
Quiver, after the soul is gone the limbs will, 375.
full, man that hath his, 824.
Quiver's choice, devil in his, 560.
Quos deus vult perdere, 269.
læserunt et oderunt, 275.
Quotation, classical, 374.
Quote, by delight we all, 603.
grow immortal as they, 310.
Quoter next to the originator, the, 604.

R, months without an, 857.
Rabelais, quart d'heure de, 348.
Rabelais' easy chair, 330.
Race, boast a generous, 354.
forget the human, 547.
friend to human, 346.
heavenly, demands thy zeal, 359.
is a life, 608.
is not to the swift, 831.
is won, the, 667.
man's imperial, 326.
of man like leaves, 338.
of other days, 564.
of politicians, 290.
rear my dusky, 626.

Race, runs twice his, 262.
slinks out of the, 254.
stars of human, 414.
swiftness in the forward, 572.
waste their music on the savage, 311.
woes to thy imperial, 345.
Rachel weeping, 838.
Rack behind, leave not a, 43.
desire is a perpetual, 188.
dislimns, 158.
of a too easy chair, 332.
of this tough world, 149.
the value, being lost we, 53.
Radiance of eternity, 565.
Radiant light, by her own, 244.
pearl, no, 424.
Radish, like a forked, 90.
Rafael made a century of sonnets, 645.
of the dear Madonnas, 645.
Rage, deaf as the sea in, 80.
for fame, 431.
heaven has no, 294.
not die here in a, 292.
of the vulture, 549.
penury repressed their noble, 384.
strong without, 257.
swell the soul to, 272.
Raggedness, windowed, 147.
Raging fever burns, so when a, 303.
Rags, clothe a man with, 828.
man forget not though in, 391.
virtue though in, 274.
Rail on the Lord's anointed, 97.
Railed on Lady Fortune, 68.
Railer, Boreas blustering, 672.
Rain a deluge showers, 453.
as the mist resembles the, 614.
came in slanting lines, 667.
cats and dogs, 293.
daggers, 192.
gentle, from heaven, 64.
in the aire, 30.
in thunder lightning or in, 115.
in winter when the dismal, 667.
influence, bright eyes, 249.
into each life some, must fall, 613.
is over and gone, 832.
it raineth every day, 77.
may enter the king cannot, 365.
pierces the hard marble, 32.
poppies overcharged with, 338.
some, must fall, 613.
sunshine follows the, 664.
sweetest, makes not fresh, 183.
thirsty earth soaks up the, 260.
upon the mown grass, 821.
Rains fall after great battles, 725.
Rainbow, another hue unto the, 79.
colours of the, 294.
comes and goes, 477.
once in heaven, awful, 574.
to the storms of life, 550.
Raineth every day, rain it, 77.
Rainy day, in a very, 829.
morrow, windy night a, 162.
Raise me up, God shall, 26.
what is low in me, 223.
Raised a mortal to the skies, 272.
Rake, woman is at heart a, 321.
Raleigh spoke, words brave, 330.
thus immortal Sidney shone thus, 671.
Ralph to Cynthia howls, 331.
Ralpho thou dost prevaricate, 211.
Ram, snow-white, 481.
Rambling in thought, 755.
Ramrod, swallowed a, 744.
Ran to help me when I fell, 535.
Rancour of your tongue, 672.
Random, many a shaft at, sent, 492.
many a word at, spoken, 492.
pearls at, strung, 437.
stringing stars at, 654.
words at, flung, 437.
Range with humble livers, 98.
Rank is but the guinea's stamp, 452.
my offence is, 139.
pride and haughtiness, 298.
Ranks and squadrons, 112.
Rankest compound of villanous smell, 46.
Rant and swear, 274.
as well as thou, 145.
Raphaels Correggios and stuff, 400.
Rapids are near, the, 518.
Rapt inspired, filled with fury, 390.
one of the godlike forehead, 486.
ship run on her side, 37.
Rapture on the lonely shore, 547.
the first fine careless, 647.
to the dreary void, 549.
Raptures, high, do infuse, 220.
swell, for him no minstrel, 488.
Rapture-smitten frame, 513.
Rare are solitary woes, 308.
as a day in June, what is so, 658.
Ben Jonson, 177.
her virtues were so, 35.
neither rich nor, 327.
new-laid eggs, roasted, 274.
rich and, the gems she wore, 520.
Rareness, a strain of, 160.
Rarity of Christian charity, 586.
Rascal, biggest, on two legs, 748.
counters, 114.
hath given me medicines, 84.
Rascals, to lash the, naked, 155.
Rascally yea-forsooth knave, 88.
Rash, splenitive and, 144.
Rashly importunate, 586.
Rasselas, history of, 368.
Rat, I smell a, 172, 787.
in a hole, like a poisoned, 292.
Rats and such small deer, 147.
leave a sinking ship, 719.
Rated me in the Rialto, 61.
Rathe primrose, bring the, 247.
Rather be a dog and bay the moon, 114.
than be less, 226.
Rational hind Costard, 54.
Rattle his bones over the stones, 683.
pleased with a, 318.
where mingles war's, 489.
Rattling around, down dashed, 358.
crags among, 544.
Ravage all the clime, to, 428.
with impunity a rose, 643.
Rave recite and madden round, 326.

Ravelled sleave of care, 119.
Raven down of darkness, 244.
nevermore, quoth the, 640.
on you left hand, 349, 701.
Ravens feed, he that doth the, 67.
Ravin up thine own life's means, 120.
Ravished ears, with, 271.
eyes, turn my, 299.
with the whistling of a name, 319.
younger hearings are, 55.
Ravishment, enchanting, 243.
Raw in fields, 273.
Ray, beauty's heavenly, 549.
fancy's meteor, 447.
hope emits a brighter, 399.
serene, gem of purest, 385.
whose unclouded, 321.
with hospitable, 402.
with prophetic, 550.
Rays, hide your diminished, 322.
ten thousand dewy, 486.
young fancy's, 447.
Rayless majesty, 306.
Raze out the written troubles, 125.
Razed from the book of honour, 161.
Razor, satire like a polished, 350.
Razors cried up and down, 432.
Razure of oblivion, 49.
Reach of art, beyond the, 323.
of ordinary men, above the, 470.
the small, the great cannot, 29.
Reaches of our souls, beyond the, 131.
Reaction, attack is the, 372.
Read and write comes by nature, 51.
as inclination leads, 371.
aught that ever I could, 57.
blockhead ignorantly, 325.
exceedingly well, 86.
he that runs may, 422.
Homer once, 280.
in story old, 489.
like a book never, 181.
mark and inwardly digest, 850.
my little fable, 629.
my title clear, 303.
old authors to, 171.
slow, learn to, 265.
the perfect ways of honour, 101.
to doubt or read to scorn, 494.
what do you, 133.
what is twice, 369.
Reads much, he, 111.
Reader reads no more, when the last, 636.
wait a century for a, 670.
Readers sleep, to give their, 331.
Readeth, he may run that, 836.
Readiness is all, 145.
Reading as was never read, 332.
between the lines, 803.
easy writing 's curst hard, 443.
he that I am, has most force, 776.
maketh a full man, 168.
stuff the head with, 332.
what they never wrote, 419.
Ready booted and spurred, 682.
ere I called her name, 288.
to try our fortunes, 90.
Ready with all your thunderbolts, 114.
with every nod to tumble, 97.
writer, pen of a, 820.
Real Simon Pure, 671.
Realm, riding o'er the azure, 383.
that mysterious, 572.
this earth this, 81.
youth of the, 94.
Realms above, constancy lives in, 500.
obey, whom three, 326.
of gold, I have travelled in, 576.
of shade, the pale, 572.
these are our, 550.
to see, whatever, 394.
Reap, as you sow ye are like to, 214.
the whirlwind, 835.
Reaped, his chin new, 83.
the thorns which I have, 544.
Reaper whose name is death, 613.
Reapers, white-winged, 264.
Reaper's work is done, 570.
Reaping, ever, something new, 626.
grew the more by, 159.
Rear my dusky race, she shall, 626.
the tender thought, 355.
Rearward of a conquered woe, 162.
Reason, a woman's, 44.
according to soundest, 753.
act according to, 754.
and the will of God, 665.
approved my pleaded, 237.
asked one another the, 71.
but from what we know, 315.
capability and godlike, 142.
common law is nothing but, 24.
confidence of, 475.
discourse of, 128.
feast of, and flow of soul, 328.
firm the temperate will, 475.
for my rhyme, 30.
how noble in, 134.
in the faith of, 504.
indu'd with sanctity of, 236.
is left free to combat it, 434.
is staggered, 411.
is the life of the law, 24.
itself, kills, 254.
law is the perfection of, 24.
measured by principle, 743.
men have lost their, 113.
men that can render a, 828.
most absurd to, 127.
most sovereign, 136.
my pleaded, 237.
neither rhyme nor, 30, 70.
no sooner knew the, 71.
nothing is law that is not, 278.
of his fancies, 253.
of strength, if by, 822.
of the case, consider the, 278.
on compulsion, 85.
panders will, 140.
perfection of, 24.
prisoner, takes the, 116.
regulates all things, 743.
ruling passion conquers, 322.
smiles from, flow, 238.
sons of valour liberty, and, 358.

Reason stands aghast, 673.
strong and replication prompt, 163.
the card passion the gale, 317.
theirs not to, why, 628.
under control, keep, 755.
virtue naught can me bereave, 357.
war with rhyme, 180.
why I cannot tell, 286.
why so few marriages are happy, 291.
with pleasure, mixed, 399.
worse appear the better, 226, 759.
would despair, where, 377.
Reasons as two grains of wheat, 60.
plentiful as blackberries, 85.
who wisely, 320.
why men drink, 793.
why we smile and sigh, 569.
Reason's spite, in erring, 316.
whole pleasure, 319.
Reasoned high of providence, 228.
Reasonest well, Plato thou, 298.
Reasoning beings, 751.
pride in, 320.
Reasonings, books full of stoical, 744.
not wanted now, 744.
Rebel, use 'em kindly they, 313.
Rebels from principle, 410.
Rebellion to tyrants, 859.
Rebellious hell, 140.
liquors in my blood, 67.
Rebuff, then welcome each, 649.
Rebuke, open, is better, 829.
Recalled, anything that could be, 609.
Recede, to sigh yet not, 444.
Receive, more blessed to give than to, 843.
Receives, who much, 672.
Rechabite poor Will must live, 289.
Reck the rede, 448.
Reckless libertine, 129.
what I do to spite the world, 121.
Reckoned, beggary in the love that can be, 157.
Reckoners without their host, 12.
Reckoneth without his hostess, 32.
Reckoning made, no, 132.
so comes the dreadful, 348.
to the end of, 49.
trim, 87.
Recks not his own rede, 129.
Recoil, impetuous, 229.
Recoils on itself, revenge, 238.
Recollection, when fond, 537.
Recommendation, a silent, 709.
toil without, 668.
Recommends itself, sweetly, 117.
Recompense, heaven sent a, 386.
Reconciliation, temple of silence and, 592.
Record, weep to, 513.
Records that defy the tooth of time, 311.
trivial fond, 132.
Recorded time, last syllable of, 125.
Recorders, flutes and soft, 225.
Recording angel dropped a tear, the, 379.
Recreant limbs, a calf's-skin on, 79.
Recreation, angling innocent, 208.
Rectitude, in doubt of, 748.
Red as a rose is she, 498.
black to, began to turn, 213.
bokes clothed in black or, 1.
celestial rosy, 238.
her lips were, 256.
making the green one, 120.
men scalped each other, 592.
red rose, my luve's like a, 451.
right hand, 227.
roses, and violets blew, 28.
so dyed double, 38.
spirits and gray, 173.
Redbreast, call for the robin, 181.
Rede, better reck the, 448.
recks not his own, 129.
ye tent it, 449.
Redeem thy name, though late, 331, 354.
Redeemer's name be sung, 302.
Redeeming love, triumph in, 674.
Redemption, everlasting, 53.
from slavery, 150.
Reed, broken, 834.
bruised, shall he not break, 834.
man is but a thinking, 798.
Refined as ever Athens heard, 672.
gold, to gild, 79.
Refinement on the principles of resistance, 408.
Refining, still went on, 399.
Reflect on what they knew, 325.
Reflection came, cool, 494.
remembrance and, 316.
Reflections, in vain sedate, 320.
Reform it altogether, 137.
Reformation, age of, 435.
Reformed that, we have, 137.
Refrain to-night, 141.
Refreshes in the breeze, 316.
Refreshment, draught of cool, 577.
Refuge and my fortress, 822.
and strength, God is our, 820.
from confession, suicide but, 533.
of a scoundrel, last, 372.
Refute a sneer, who can, 673.
Regard, things without all remedy should be without, 121.
Regardless of their doom, 381.
Regent of love-rhymes, 55.
of the night, fair, 426.
of the sky, moon sweet, 426.
Region of smooth or idle dreams, 255.
of thick-ribbed ice, 48.
Regions to change their site, force, 212
Regret can die, O last regret, 633.
old age is a, 608.
wild with all, 630.
Regular as infants' breath, 502.
battle, I had a, 701.
icily, splendidly null, 631.
Rehearse, your being shall, 162.
Rehorse as neighe as he can, 2.
Reign, here we may, secure, 224.
in hell, better to, 224.
is worth ambition, to, 224.
of Chaos and old Night, 224.
undisturbed their ancient, 642.
Reigneth, the Lord, 822.
Rejoice in thy youth, 831.

Rejoice, let the earth, 822.
the desert shall, 834.
we in ourselves, 502.
Rejoicing with heaven and earth, 254.
Relations, man is a bundle of, 601.
Relentless power, 382.
Relents, my vigour, 408.
Relic of departed worth, 541.
Relics, cold and unhonoured, 519.
crucifixes beads, 215.
hallowed, 251.
Relief, for this, much thanks, 126.
give, and heaven will bless, 433.
of man's estate, 169.
't is a poor, we gain, 303.
Relieve a brother, exquisite to, 447.
the wretched, to, 396.
Religion, blunderbuss against, 370.
blushing veils her fires, 332.
breathing household laws, 472.
distant rewards of, 369.
freedom of, 435.
he made it a part of his, 291.
his, an anxious wish, 578.
humanities of old, 504.
in our northern colonies, 408.
liberty and law, 675.
mother of form and fear, 39.
one, is as true as another, 193.
philosophy bringeth about to, 166.
pledged to, 675.
rum and true, 556.
stands on tiptoe, 205.
the world of one, 604.
was intended to be mended, as if, 211.
without a prelate, 588.
writers against, 407.
Religious book or friend, with a, 174.
light, dim, 250.
man, unworthy a, 578.
Relish him more in the soldier, 151.
of salvation in 't, 139.
of the saltness of time, 88.
Reluctant amorous delay, 232.
stalked off, 355.
Remainder biscuit, dry as the, 68.
Remained to pray, 397.
Remains, all that, of thee, 548.
be kind to my, 270.
Remark was shrewd, his, 416.
Remedies for extreme diseases, 700.
oft in ourselves do lie, 73.
Remedy for all things, 789.
for every trouble, 701, 709.
found out the, 47.
sought the, 71.
things without all, 121.
worse than the disease, 165.
Remember absent friends, 757.
an apothecary, I do, 108.
days of joy, 769.
I cannot but, such things were, 124.
I remember I, 583, 595.
Lot's wife, 842.
Milo's end, 278.
now thy Creator, 831.
sweet Alice, don't you, 680.
the end, 837.
Remember the poor creature, I do, 89.
the power of beauty I, 272.
thee, far less sweet than to, 529.
thee yea, 132.
thy swashing blow, 104.
whan it passed is, 5.
what pulls the strings, 756.
Remembers me of his gracious parts, 79.
Remembered, agony that cannot be, 504.
be all my sins, 136.
in flowing cups, 92.
joys are never past, 496.
kisses after death, 630.
never said anything that was, 609.
sorrows sweeten present joy, 588.
tolling a departing friend, 88.
Remembering happier things, 626.
Remembrance and reflection, 316.
dear, makes the, 74.
how painful the, 354.
of the just shall flourish, 851.
of things past, 161.
rosemary that 's for, 142.
writ in, 81.
Remnant of our Spartan dead, 557.
of uneasy light, 474.
Remorse, farewell, 231.
Remorseful day, 94.
Remote from cities lived a swain, 348.
from common use, 556.
from man with God, 305.
unfriended melancholy slow, 394.
Remove, drags at each, 394.
not the ancient landmark, 828.
Removes, three, as bad as a fire, 360.
Render therefore unto Cæsar, 840.
to all their dues, 844.
to my God, what shall I, 301.
Rends thy constant heart, sigh that, 402
Renewal of love, 702. 708.
Renewing of love, 21.
Renounce the devil, 850.
Renown, deathless my, 339.
forfeit fair, 488.
some for, 310.
wight of high, 406.
Renowned Spenser, 179.
victories no less, 252.
Rent is sorrow, her, 204.
the envious Casca made, 113.
Repair, friendship in constant, 370.
Reparation for our rights, 364.
Repast and calm repose, 386.
what neat, shall feast us, 252.
Repay, to-morrow will, 276.
Repeal of bad laws, 664.
Repeat no grievances, 398.
Repeats his words, 79.
Repeateth a matter, he that, 827.
Repeating, oft, they believe 'em, 288.
Repent at leisure, 295.
to grieve yet not, 444.
what 's past, 141.
Repentance amid the roses fierce, 355.
for the ill we have done, 795.
of a bad bargain, 719.
Repenting, after no, 252.
Replication, prompt, 163.

Reply, churlish, 72.
I pause for a, 113.
theirs not to make, 628.
Report, evil and good, 846.
gossip, 63.
me and my cause aright, 145.
they bore to heaven, 307.
things of good, 847.
thy words, how he may, 242.
Repose, finds but short, 329.
hushed in grim, 383.
in trembling hope, 386.
manners had not that, 623.
statue-like, 639.
sweet repast and calm, 386.
wakes from short, 394.
Reprehend anything, if I, 440.
Repressing ill, crowning good, 438.
Reproach of being, 163.
Reprobation, fall to, 156.
Reproof on her lips, 582.
valiant, 72.
Reproved each dull delay, 396.
Reputation dies at every word, 326.
I have lost my, 152.
men survive their own, 777.
more than money, 708.
reputation, reputation, 152.
seeking the bubble, 69.
written out of, 284.
Reputed wise, 60.
Request, conformity is in most, 601.
of friends, 326.
Requiem chants, the master's, 599.
Researches deep, 443.
Resentment glows, with one, 339.
Reserve, Providence is with the last, 811.
thy judgment, 130.
Residence, a forted, 49.
Resign, few die and none, 435.
Resignation gently slopes the way, 396.
vacancies by, none, 435.
Resigned when ills betide, 362.
Resist the devil, 849.
Resistance, principles of, 408.
Resisted, know not what's, 448.
Resistless eloquence, 241.
Resolute and great, be, 661.
Resolution, armed with, 295.
native hue of, 136.
never tell your, beforehand, 196.
pull in, 125.
to fire it off himself, 370.
Resolve, heart to, 430.
itself into a dew, 127.
silence is the best, 795.
wise to, 342.
Resolves the moon into salt tears, 109.
Resolved, once to be, 153.
to live a fool, 196.
to ruin or to rule, 267.
Resort of mirth, all, 250.
various bustle of, 244.
Resounding line, the full, 329.
Respect, nature's above art in that, 148.
of persons, no, 844.
of place or persons, no, 75.
thyself, most of all, 238.
Respect to the opinions of mankind, 434.
upon the world, too much, 59.
Respectability, ultimum moriens of, 638.
Resplendent hair, most, 483.
Rest and be thankful, 859.
can never dwell where, 223.
dove found no, 812.
eternal sabbath of his, 277.
fancies that keep her from her, 125.
gets him to, 92.
her soul she is dead, 143.
in the grave, 561.
is silence, the, 146.
like a warrior taking his, 563.
nowhere, the, 855.
perturbed spirit, 133.
so may he, 100.
strength of mind is not, 317.
there the weary be at, 816.
to their lasting, 80.
too much, itself becomes a pain, 346.
veneration but no, 166.
who sink to, 389.
Rested under the drums, 219.
Resting quality, true-fixed and, 112.
Resting-place so fair, no mortal, 546.
Restless ecstasy, to lie in, 121.
violence, blown with, 48.
Restlessness, round our, His rest, 620.
Restorer, nature's sweet, 306.
Restraint, liberty is wholesome, 531.
luxurious by, 238.
Restreine thy tonge, 5.
Resty sloth, 160.
Resumption, the way to, 619.
Resurrection, hope of the, 851.
Retired leisure, 249.
Retirement, Plato's, 241.
rural quiet, 355.
short, urges sweet return, 239.
Retiring ebb, ne'er feels, 155.
Retort courteous, 72.
Retreat a single inch, I will not, 605.
friend in my, 416.
loopholes of, 420.
make an honourable, 70.
Retreats, beauty dwells in deep, 485.
of the ocean, sunless, 524.
Retrograde, all that is human must, 430
Retrospection to the future, 440.
Return, bid time, 81.
I thought she bade me, 380.
no more to his house, 816.
retirement urges sweet, 239.
there swift, diurnal, 237.
thou art gone and never must, 247.
to Lochaber no more, 671.
to our muttons, 771.
to our wethers, 771.
unto thy rest my soul, 497.
vilest sinner may, 303.
Returning as tedious as go o'er, 123.
Reveal no secrets, 398.
Revel of the earth, the, 544.
Revels, midnight, 225.
now are ended, 43.
the winds their, keep, 679.
Revelry, by night, sound of, 542.

Revelry, midnight shout and, 243.
Revenge at first though sweet, 238.
back on itself recoils, 238.
capable and wide, 155.
forgiveness better than, 758.
hath stomach for them all, 156.
if not victory, 226.
is a kind of wild justice, 164.
is profitable, 430.
is virtue, with whom, 311.
it will feed my, 63.
malice couched with, 232.
study of, 223.
sweet is, to women, 556.
will most horribly, 93.
Revenges, time brings in his, 77.
Revenons à nos moutons, 771.
Revenue, streams of, 531.
Reverberate hills, halloo your name to the, 75.
Revered abroad, 447.
Reverence, none so poor to do him, 113.
to God, a due, 170.
to yon peeping moon, 173.
Reverend head, the wise the, 303.
signiors, grave and, 149.
vice that grey iniquity, 85.
Reveries so airy, 419.
Reversion in the sky, 335.
Reviewers people who have failed, 505.
Revisit'st glimpses of the moon, 131.
Revolts from true birth, 106.
Revolution, age of, 435.
Revolutions are not made they come, 641.
never go backward, 641.
Revolves the sad vicissitudes, 393.
Revolving moon, of one, 268.
Reward, though late a sure, 294.
virtue is its own, 206.
virtue to itself a, 207.
Rewards, fortune's buffets and, 137.
of religion, the distant, 369.
the world its veterans, 321.
Re-word, I the matter will, 141.
Rhamses knows, she knows what, 621.
Rhapsody of words, 140.
Rhetoric, could not ope his mouth for, 210.
dazzling fence of, 246.
logic and, 168.
ornate, 254.
wit and gay, 246.
Rhetorician's rules teach nothing, 210.
Rheum, how now foolish, 79.
Rhine, the castled, 613.
wash the river, 503.
wide and winding, 543.
Rhinoceros, armed, 122.
Rhone, rushing of the arrowy, 543.
Rhyme, beautiful old, 163.
build the lofty, 246.
dock the tail of, 635.
epic's stately, 618.
hitches in a, 328.
making legs in, 387.
nor reason, 30, 70.
one for, one for sense, 213.
outlive this powerful, 162.
Rhyme, reason for my. 30.
reason war with, 180.
the rudder is of verses, 211.
those that write in, 213.
unattempted in prose or, 223.
Rhymes I had in store, 506.
ring out my mournful, 633.
Rhymed or unrhymed poem, 578.
Rhyming peer, 326.
planet, born under a, 54.
Rialto, in the, 61.
what news on the, 61.
wished him five fathom under the, 554.
Riband bound, but what this, 220.
in the cap of youth, 142.
to stick in his coat, 646.
Ribbed sea-sand, 498.
Ribs, knock at my, 116.
of death, under the, 245.
over-weathered, 62.
Rice, best not stir the, 791.
Rich and rare were the gems, 520.
and strange, into something, 42.
are possessed by their money, the, 188.
at once, no good man, 713.
beyond the dreams of avarice, 374, 378.
from want of wealth, 387.
gifts wax poor, 136.
he that maketh haste to be, 829.
in barren fame, 344.
in good works, 848.
in having such a jewel, 44.
in saving common sense, 627.
in virtue, 343.
live like a wretch and die, 188.
man, honest preferred to a, 733.
man to enter the kingdom, 840.
men rule the law, 395.
nor rare, neither, 327.
not gaudy, 130.
plagues that haunt the, 424.
poor and content is, 153.
quiet and infamous, 592.
soils often to be weeded, 168.
the treasure, 271.
they poor, I, 22.
windows, 386.
with forty pounds a year, 396.
with little store, 22.
with the spoils of nature, 217.
with the spoils of time, 384.
with Thee, we are, 421.
without a fault, 337.
Richard, awe the soul of, 296.
conqueror, came in with, 72.
is himself again, 296.
Richard O my king, 803.
struck terror to the soul of, 97.
Richer for poorer, 850.
than all his tribe, 157.
Riches and honour in her left hand, 825
best, 396.
flow from bounteous heaven, 346.
from every scene of creation, 457.
good name better than, 790, 827.
he heapeth up, 820.

Riches, infinite, in a little room, 41.
make themselves wings, 828.
neither poverty nor, 829.
of heaven's pavement, 225.
possessed not enjoyed, 342.
that grow in hell, 225.
virtue and, seldom settle on one man, 190.
Richmonds in the field, six, 98.
Rid on 't, mend it or be, 121.
Riddle of the world, 317.
Ride abroad, next doth, 417.
mankind, things, 589.
to crouch to wait to, 30.
Rides in the whirlwind, 299, 331.
on the posting winds, 160.
post, evil news, 242.
upon the storm, 423.
Rider, steed that knows its, 542.
Ridicule, sacred to, 328.
the test of truth, 578.
truth the test of, 444.
Ridiculous affairs, serious in, 735.
excess, wasteful and, 79.
in serious matters, 735.
no spectacle so, 591.
sublime to the, 431.
Riding o'er the azure realm, 383.
Rift within the lute, 629.
Rigdom Funnidos, 285.
Rigged with curses dark, 247.
Right and wrong he taught, 672.
as a trivet, 676.
as God gives us to see the, 622.
be sure you are, 852.
born to set it, 133.
by chance, a fool now and then, 414.
divine of kings, 332.
firmness in the, 622.
following him that sets thee, 754.
form of war, 112.
hand forget her cunning, 824.
hand, his red, 227.
hands of fellowship, 846.
his conduct still, 399.
his life I 'm sure was in the, 260.
I see the, and I approve it too, 295.
in every cranny but the, 424.
is right since God is God, 653.
is right to follow, 623.
little tight little island, 675.
makes might, faith that, 622.
man in the right place, 642.
mind, clothed in his, 841.
names, call things by their, 457.
of all, duty of some, 505.
of an excessive wrong, 650.
on, I only speak, 114.
onward steer, 252.
or wrong, our country, 675.
rather be, than president, 517.
sorry for your heaviness, I am, 6.
the day must win, 653.
there is none to dispute my, 416.
to begin doing well, earns the, 648.
to dissemble your love, 445.
was right, 444.
whatever is is, 316.
Right, whose life is in the, 318.
words, how forcible are, 816.
Rights, blacks had no, 675.
dare maintain, their, 438.
men who know their, 438.
of a man, how he lies in the, 648.
of man, called the, 409.
property has its duties as well as, 582, 609.
reparation for our, 364.
unalienable, 434.
Righteous are bold as a lion, 829.
die the death of the, 813.
forsaken, not seen the, 819.
hath hope in his death, 826.
man regardeth the life of his beast, 826.
overmuch, be not, 830.
perils doe enfold the, 27.
shall flourish, 822.
Righteousness and peace, 821.
exalteth a nation, 826.
sun of, 836.
word of, 848.
Rightly to be great, 142.
Rigorous law, 704.
Rigour of the game, 508.
of the statutes, 47.
Rill, by cool Siloam's shady, 535.
nor yet beside the, 386.
sunshine broken in the, 526.
Rills, thousand, 382.
Rim, the sun's, dips, 498.
Ring happy bells, 633.
in the Christ that is to be, 633.
in the thousand years of peace, 633.
in the valiant man, 633.
of verse, thy rare gold, 651.
on her wand she bore, 520.
out my mournful rhymes, 633.
out old shapes of disease, 633.
out the darkness of the land, 633.
out the narrowing lust of gold, 633.
out the old ring in the new, 633.
out the thousand wars of old, 633.
out wild bells, 633.
posy of a, 138.
the fuller minstrel in, 633.
to evensong, 19.
with this, I thee wed, 851.
Rings, and chains, wearers of, 511.
of which all Europe, 252.
Ringing grooves of change, 626.
Ringlet, blowing the, 627.
Ripe and good one, a scholar and a, 101
and ripe, hour to hour we, 68.
cherry, I cry, 201.
Ripened in our northern sky, 433.
into faith, persuasion, 481.
Ripeness, love grown to, 624.
Ripening breath, summer's, 106.
his greatness is a, 99.
Ripest fruit first falls, 81.
Ripples break round his breast, 677.
Rise by sin, some, 47.
honest muse, 322.
let it, till it meet the sun, 529.
like feathered Mercury, 86.

Rise up Xarifa, 677.
with the lark, 454.
Risen on mid-noon, 235, 476.
Rising all at once, their, 227.
early, heaven's help better than, 790.
in clouded majesty, 233.
in his, seemed a pillar of state, 227.
to a man's work, 753.
Risks nothing gains nothing, 21.
Rival all but Shakespeare's name, 513.
in the light of day, 482.
River, Alph the sacred, 500.
at my garden's end, 289.
Dee, lived on the, 427.
fair and crystal, 180.
glideth at his own sweet will, 470.
in Macedon, there is a, 92.
like the foam on the, 491.
like the snow-fall in the, 451.
of his thoughts, 553, 614.
of passing thoughts, 752.
Rivers are highways, 799.
by shallow, 41.
cannot quench, 95.
of Egypt, 833.
run to seas, 274.
wide and shallow brooks, 248.
River's brim, primrose by a, 468.
Rivets up, hammers closing, 92, 296.
Rivulet of text, a neat, 442.
Rivulets dance, where, 469.
myriads of, 630.
Road, along a rough a weary, 448.
fringing the dusty, 657.
life's dark, through, 564.
like one on a lonesome, 499.
morn furthers a man on his, 694.
no street no, 586.
of casualty, 62.
takes no private, 320.
taxed horse on a taxed, 462.
through life's dark, 564.
to virtue, no ready, 218.
whose dust is gold, 236.
Roam, absent from Him I, 497.
soar but never, 485.
some love to, 653.
they are fools who, 362.
when far o'er sea we, 525.
where'er I, whatever realms to see, 394.
Roamed o'er many lands, 582.
Roar, a lion in the lobby, 352.
gently as any sucking dove, 57.
give a grievous, 352.
he did not only sigh but, 283.
music in its, 547.
nature says best and she says, 283.
set the table on a, 144.
you an 't were any nightingale, 57.
Roaring lion, as a, 849.
lions, talks as familiarly of, 78.
Roast an egg, the learned, 330.
beef of old England, 363.
Roasted rare, new-laid eggs, 274.
Rob a neighbour, that he might, 592.
me the exchequer, 86.
Peter and pay Paul, 186.
Rob the Hybla bees, 115.
us of our joys, 406.
was lord below, 474.
Robs me of that which not enriches him, 153.
the vast sea, the sun, 109.
Robbed, he that is, 154.
the, that smiles, 151.
Robbery, change be no, 17.
Robbing Peter he paid Paul, 14.
Robe, dew on his thin, 515.
of clouds, throne of rocks in a, 553.
of night, azure, 573.
the judge's, 47.
Robes and furred gowns hide all, 148.
garland and singing, 253.
loosely flowing hair as free, 178.
riche or fidel, 1.
Robin Hood, a famous man is, 473.
jolly Robin, 404.
Robin-redbreast, call for the, 181.
Robinson Crusoe, poor, 391.
Robustious periwig-pated fellow, 137.
Rock aerial, brotherhood upon, 480.
dwell on a, or in a cell, 26.
founded upon a, 839.
gem of the old, 219.
moulder piecemeal on the, 549.
of Ages cleft for me, 432.
of the national resources, 531.
pendent, a towered citadel, 158.
reclined, all on a, 347.
shall fly from its firm base, this, 491.
stood on, to bob for whale, 217.
tall, the mountain, 467.
the cradle of reposing age, 328.
us nearer to the tomb, cradles, 309.
weed flung from the, 542.
Rocks and hills, 150.
caves lakes fens bogs, 228.
fleeting air and desert, 181.
music hath charms to soften, 294.
pure gold, water nectar and, 44.
throne of, robe of clouds, 553.
whereon greatest men have oftest wrecked, 240.
Rock-bound coast, stern and, 569.
Rock-ribbed hills, 572.
Rocked in the cradle of the deep, 676.
Rocket, rose like a, 431.
Rocky are her shores, 344.
Rod and thy staff, thy, 819.
beaten with his own, 9.
he that spareth his, 826.
of empire might have swayed, 384.
of iron, rule with a, 849.
reversed, his, 246.
spare the, 8, 213, 262.
to check the erring, 475.
wit 's a feather a chief a, 319.
Rode, full royally he, 23.
the six hundred, 628.
Roderick, art thou a friend to, 491.
where was, then, 492.
Rogue, inch that is not fool is, 269.
Rogues in buckram, 84.
Roguish thing, equity is a, 194.
Roll darkling down, 366.

Roll of common men, 85.
of honor, pension list is the, 669.
on dark blue ocean, 547.
wherever waves can, 413.
Rolls it under his tongue, 283.
of fame, in all the, 345.
of Noah's ark, 288.
Rolled two into one, 454.
up the wrong way, hedgehog, 584.
Rolling deep, home on the, 679.
in fine frenzy, 59.
stone gathers no moss, 14, 711.
year is full of thee, the, 357.
Roman fame, above all, 329.
fashion, after the high, 159.
hand, we do know the sweet, 76.
holiday, to make a, 546.
more an antique, than a Dane, 146.
name, above any Greek or, 267.
noblest, of them all, 115.
senate long debate, can a, 298.
streets, gibber in the, 126.
than such a, 114.
thought hath struck him, a, 157.
urns, fire in antique, 213.
Romans call it stoicism, the, 298.
countrymen and lovers, 113.
last of all the, fare thee well, 115.
Romance, by the shores of old, 472.
Romances of Marivaux, 387.
Romanism and rebellion, 679.
Romantic, if folly grow, 321.
Rome, aisles of Christian, 598.
big with the fate of, 297.
but that I loved, more, 113.
can Virgil claim, 271.
do as they do at, 791.
eternal devil to keep state in, 110.
grandeur that was, 640.
growing up to might, 642.
hook-nosed fellow of, 90.
I do fast on Saturday at, 767.
in the height of her glory, 533.
more than the Pope of, 212.
move the stones of, 114.
not built in one day, 15, 792.
palmy state of, 126.
queen of land and sea, 642.
shall fall when falls the Coliseum, 546.
than second in, 727.
thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods, 110.
time will doubt of, 558.
when at, do as they see done, 193.
Romeo, wherefore art thou, 105.
Roof, arched, 251.
fretted with golden fire, 134.
to shrowd his head, 189, 194.
under the shady, 250.
Room and verge enough, ample, 383.
as your company, 859.
blazed with lights, 109.
civet in the, 415.
for Shakespeare, 179.
for wit, heads so little no, 222.
infinite riches in a little, 41.
no gilded dome swells the lowly, 571.
no wit for so much, 222.
Room up of my absent child, grief fills the, 79.
who sweeps a, 204.
worst inn's worst, 322.
Roost, as chickens come home to, 606.
Roosts, perched, 242.
Root, axe is laid unto the, 841.
humility that low sweet, 527.
insane, 116.
love that took an early, 589.
nips his, and then he falls, 99.
of age, worm at the, 423.
of all evil, money is the, 848.
of the matter is in me, 817.
tree of deepest, 432.
Roots itself in ease, 131.
Rooted sorrow from the memory, 125.
Rope enough, you shall never want, 773.
Rosaries and pixes, 215.
Rose, any nose may ravage a, 643.
at Christmas, desire a, 54.
Aylmer, 511.
blossom as the, 834.
budding, above the full blown, 476.
by any other name, 105.
dewdrop clinging to the, 611.
flung odours flung, 238.
go lovely, 220.
growing on his cheek, 31.
happy is the, distilled, 57.
I am not the, 806.
in aromatic pain, 316.
in spring, familiar as the, 752.
is fairest when 't is budding, 491.
is sweetest washed with dew, 491.
Je ne suis pas la, 806.
just newly born, the, 611.
last, of summer, 521.
like a full-blown, 575.
like a rocket, 431.
like an exhalation, 225.
lovely is the, 477.
my life is like the summer, 677.
my luve 's like a red red, 451.
of love, gather, 202.
of the fair state, 136.
of youth, he wears the, 158.
red as a, is she, 498.
should shut and be a bud, 575.
so red, never blows the, 768.
sweeter in the bud, 33.
that all are praising, 581.
that lives its little hour, the, 573.
thought like a full-blown, 575.
under the, 219.
up he, and donned his clothes, 142.
vernal bloom or summer's, 155.
with leaves yet folded, 560.
with thorns, 691.
without the thorn, 203, 232.
Roses and lilies and violets, 581.
and white lilies, 685.
bower of, by Bendemeer's stream, 526.
four red, on a stalk, 97.
from your cheek, 378.
full of sweet days and, 204.
in December seek, 539.
make thee beds of, 41.

Roses, month of leaves and, 655.
never expect to gather, 692.
red and violets blew, 28.
repentance amid the, 355.
roses strew on her, 665.
scent of the, 522.
she wore a wreath of, 581.
strew on her roses, 665.
virgins soft as the, 549.
Rosebud garden of girls, 631.
set with thorns, 629.
Rosebuds, crown ourselves with, 836.
filled with snow, 685.
gather ye, while ye may, 202.
Rose-leaves scattered, like, 558.
stirred with the air, 558.
Rose-lipped cherubin, 155.
Rosemary for remembrance, 142.
Rosewater on a toad, pour, 597.
Ross, the Man of, 322.
Rost, rule the, 8, 194.
Rosy light, sprinkled with, 338.
red, celestial, 238.
sea, upon the, 524.
steps, morn her, 234.
Rot and rot, from hour to hour we, 68.
propagate and, 317.
to lie in cold obstruction and to, 48.
Rots itself in ease, 131.
Rote, learned and conned by, 115.
Rotten apples, small choice in, 72.
at the heart, a goodly apple, 61.
in Denmark, something is, 131.
Rottenness, firmament is, 245.
Rough as nutmeg-graters, 313.
quarries rocks and hills, 150.
rude sea, all the water in the, 81.
Rough-hew them how we will, 145.
Rough-island story, 628.
Roughly, life has passed, 423.
Round and round we run, 653.
at the top, from the, 655.
attains the upmost, 111.
dance their wayward, 469.
fat oily man of God, 357.
glory guards with solemn, 681.
hoop's bewitching, 378.
keeps up a perpetual, 749.
life's dull, 379.
numbers are false, 375.
the slight waist, 548.
the square, all, 584.
trivial, the common task, 569.
unvarnished tale, 150.
while you perform your antic, 123.
Roundabout, this great, 424.
Rounded with a sleep, life is, 43.
Roundelay, my merry merry, 25.
Roundheads and wooden shoes, 300.
Rouse a lion, the blood stirs to, 84.
and stir as life were in 't, 125.
the lion from his lair, 495.
Rousseau, ask Jean Jacques, 417.
Rout on rout, ruin upon ruin, 230.
where meet a public, 176.
world with its motley, 424.
Routed all his foes, thrice he, 271.
Roving, go no more a, 553.
Row brothers row, 518.
one way and look another, 186.
Rowers, like, who advance backward, 777.
Rowland for an Oliver, 859.
to the dark tower came, 147.
Roy's wife of Aldivalloch, 674.
Royal office to execute laws, 411.
path to geometry, 811.
train believe me, a, 100.
Royally he rode, 23.
Royalty of virtue, the, 668.
Ruat cœlum fiat voluntas tua, 205, 218.
Rub, let the world, 786.
there 's the, 135.
Rubs which providence sends, 401.
Rubente dextera, 227.
Rubicon, I had passed the, 530.
Rubies grew, where the, 201.
price of wisdom is above, 817.
wisdom is better than, 825.
Rudder is of verses, rhyme the, 211.
true, steer my, 777.
Ruddy drop of manly blood, 602.
drops, dear as the, 112, 383.
Rude am I in my speech, 149.
forefathers of the hamlet, 384.
hand deface it, may no, 469.
in speech, though I be, 846.
militia swarms, 273.
multitude call the afternoon, 56.
sea grew civil at her song, 57.
stream, mercy of a, 99.
Rudely, speke he never so, 2.
stamped, I that am, 95.
Rue and euphrasy, 240.
nought shall make us, 80.
with a difference, wear your, 142.
Rueful conflict, the heart riven the, 473
Ruffian, that father, 85.
Ruffles, sending them, 398.
when wanting a shirt, 286.
Rug, snug as a bug in a, 361.
Rugged line, harsh cadence of a, 270.
Russian bear, 122.
Ruin and confusion hurled, in, 300.
drunkenness identical with, 765.
final, fiercely drives, 309.
has designed, whom God to, 269.
lovely in death the beauteous, 308.
majestic though in, 227.
man marks the earth with, 547.
one prodigious, swallow all, 337.
or to rule the state, 267.
prostrate the beauteous, 453.
seize thee ruthless king, 383.
systems into, hurled, 315,
the fires of, glow, 513.
threats of pain and, 385.
upon ruin rout on rout, 230.
Ruins, fame on lesser, built, 258.
human mind in, 682.
of himself, the, 347.
of Iona, 369.
of St. Paul's, 591.
of the noblest man, 113.
Ruin's ploughshare, stern, 448.
Ruined by natural propensities, 411.

Ruin-trace, can print no, 610.
Rule alone, too fond to, 327.
all be done by the, 157.
Britannia, 358.
exceptions prove the, 187.
eye sublime declared absolute, 232.
Homer's, the best, 328.
little sway, a little, 358.
long-levelled, 244.
none shall, but the humble, 599.
of men entirely great, 606.
of Plato, 254.
over others, how shall I, 771.
the good old, 473.
the great, ill can he, 29.
the law, rich men, 395.
the rost, 11, 194.
the state, to ruin or to, 267.
the varied year, to, 356.
them with a rod of iron, 849.
Rules, a few plain, 479.
and hammers, 159.
never shows she, 321.
o'er freemen, who, 375.
the twelve good, 398.
the waves, Britannia, 358.
Ruler of the inverted year, 420.
Ruleth all the roste, 8.
his spirit, he that, 827.
Ruling passion, 321, 322.
power within, 750.
Rum and true religion, 556.
Romanism and rebellion, 679.
Ruminate, as thou dost, 153.
Rumination wraps me, my often, 70.
Rumour of oppression, 418.
Rumours of wars, 841.
Run amuck, too discreet to, 328.
away and fly, 212.
away, they conquer love that, 200.
back, time will, 251.
before the wind, 393.
he may, that readeth it, 836.
I can, or I can fly, 246.
to and fro, many shall, 835.
to wait to ride to, 30.
with the hare, 33.
with the hound, 12.
Runs away, he that fights and, 216.
away, he who fights and, 403.
may read, he that, 422.
the great circuit, 420.
the world away, 138.
Runneth not to the contrary, 392.
over, my cup, 819.
Running brooks, books in the, 67.
sprightly, 276.
Rupert of debate, 606.
Rural quiet, retirement, 355.
sights alone, not, 417.
Rush against Othello's breast, 156.
into the skies, 315.
to glory or the grave, 515.
Rushed to meet the insulting foe, 443.
Rushing of the arrowy Rhone, 543.
of the blast, the, 573.
Russet mantle clad, morn in, 127.
Russia, last out a night in, 47.
Russian bear, the rugged, 122.
Rust, better to be eaten to death with, 88.
better wear out than, 853.
unburnished, to, 625.
Rustic life and poverty, 514.
moralist, teach the, 385.
Rustics, amazed the gazing, 397.
Rustling in the dark, mournful, 615.
in unpaid-for silk, 159.
Rusty for want of fighting, 211.
Ruth when sick for home, 575.
Ruthless king, ruin seize thee, 383.

Sabaoth and port, 170.
Sabbath appeared, when a, 416.
bill to frame a, 586.
day to me, Sunday shines no, 326.
he who ordained the, 636.
of his rest, the eternal, 277.
was made for man, 841.
Sabbathless Satan, 509.
Sabean odours, 232.
Sable cloud with silver lining, 243.
goddess, night, 306.
hearse, underneath this, 179.
night, son of the, 39.
silvered, his beard a, 129.
Sables, suit of, 138.
Sabler tints of woe, 386.
Sabrina fair, listen, 246.
Sack, intolerable deal of, 85.
purge and leave, 88.
Sacred and inspired divinity, 170.
burden is this life, 641.
honour, pledge our, 434.
pity, drops of, 69.
religion mother of form, 39.
to gods is misery, 343.
to ridicule his whole life long, 328
Sacrifice, is no vain, 301.
to the graces, 353, 760.
turn delight into a, 204.
unpitied, an, 408.
Sacrifices, such, my Cordelia, 148.
Sacrilegious murder, 120.
Sad and bad and mad it was, 650.
as angels, 513.
because it makes us smile, 560.
by fits, 't was, 390.
experience to make me, 71.
fancies do we affect, 483.
heart, ruddy drops that visit my, 112
impious in a good man to be, 308.
music of humanity, 467.
near to make a man look, 59.
so, so tender and so true, 380.
stories of the death of kings, 82.
vicissitude of things, 379, 393.
votarist in palmer's weed, 243.
words of tongue or pen, 619.
Sadder and a wiser man, 499.
Saddest of all tales, 560.
of the year, days the, 573.
Saddle, things are in the, 599.
Saddled and bridled, 682.
Sadness and longing, feeling of, 614.
diverter of, 207.
wraps me in a most humorous, 70.

Safe and sound your trust is, 313.
bind safe find, 21.
from temptation and pollution, 615.
through a thousand perils, 497.
Safer being meek than fierce, 650.
Safety, fear is the mother of, 411.
in multitude of counsellors, 825.
little temporary, 359.
pluck this flower, 84.
pot of ale and, 91.
to teach thee, 79.
walks in its steps, 460.
Sagacious blue-stocking, 592.
of his quarry from so far, 239.
Sage advices, lengthened, 451.
by saint by savage and by, 334.
frolic, make the, 345.
he stood, 182, 227.
he thought as a, 428.
just less than, 518.
long experience made him, 348.
thinks like a, 607.
truths electrify the, 514.
Sages have seen in thy face, 416.
in all times assert, 8.
teach more than all the, can, 466.
Sage's pride, vain the, 330.
Sager, by losing rendered, 554.
Said anything that was remembered, never, 609.
before, nothing that has not been, 702.
it, as well as if I had, 292.
little, is soonest mended, 200.
nothing but what has been, 185.
on both sides, much may be, 300, 363.
Sail, bark attendant, 320.
breath of heaven swell the, 416.
is as a noiseless wing, this, 543.
learn of the little Nautilus to, 318.
like my pinnace, 45.
on even keel, 354.
on life's ocean diversely we, 317.
on O ship of state, 615.
on O Union strong and great, 615.
set every threadbare, 635.
swan spreads his snowy, 677.
what avail the plough or, 601.
wherever billows roll, ships will, 550.
white and rustling, 537.
Sails filled and streamers waving, 242.
filled with a lusty wind, 37.
over-weathered ribs and ragged, 62.
purple the, 157.
Sailed for sunny isles, 589.
with me before, you never, 458.
Sailing like a stately ship, 242.
on obscene wings, 501.
Sailor, messmates hear a brother, 672.
on a mast, a drunken, 97.
Sailors are but men, 61.
Sail-yards tremble, the, 37.
Saint Augustine well hast thou said, 616.
George and the dragon, 78.
John, awake my, 314.
John mingle with my friendly bowl, 328.
in crape and lawn, 320.
Saint in wisdom's school, 181.
it, sinner it or, 321.
it would provoke a, 321.
Mary's lake, swan on still, 474.
my late espoused, 26.
Nicholas would soon be there, 527.
no true, allows, 215.
Paul's, ruins of, 591.
savage and by sage, by, 334.
seem a, when I play the devil, 96.
sustained it the woman died, 335.
to corrupt a, 83.
upon his knees, 422.
Saints above, men below and, 487.
death of his, 823.
his soul is with the, 502.
immortal reign, where, 303.
who taught, 313.
will aid if men will call, 499.
Sainted, a thing enskyed and, 47.
Saintly chastity, so dear is, 245.
shew, falsehood under, 232.
Saint-seducing gold, 104.
Saintship of an anchorite, 540.
Salad days, my, 157.
Sally, there 's none like pretty, 285.
Salmons in both, there is, 92.
Salt have lost his savour, 838.
of our youth, we have some, 45.
of the earth, ye are the, 838.
peck of, 785.
pillar of, 813.
seasoned with, 847.
upon the tails of sparrows, 291.
who ne'er knew, 344.
Salt-fish on his hook, 158.
Saltness of time, 88.
oil vinegar sugar and, 399.
Saltpetre, this villanous, 83.
Salutary influence of example, 369.
neglect, wise and, 408.
Salutation to the morn, 97.
Salvation, no relish of, 139.
none of us should see, 65.
tools of working our, 215.
Samarcand, all the gems of, 437.
Samaritan, acts like a, 607.
without the oil and twopence, 460.
Same, another and the, 331.
another yet the, 331.
Samphire, one that gathers, 143.
Sampler, ply the, 246.
Sanat santificat et ditat, 360.
Sancho Panza is my own self, 790.
Sanctified the crime, numbers, 425.
Sanction of the god, 337.
Sanctity of reason, indu'd with, 236.
Sanctuary of the intuitions, 602.
Sanctum supercilious, my, 586.
Sand and the wild uproar, 598.
leaves or driving, 337.
little grains of, 642.
roll down their golden, 536.
were pearl, if all their, 44.
Sands, come unto these yellow, 42.
ignoble things, 196.
o' Dee, across the, 664.
of time, footprints on the, 612.

Sands small, the mountain make, 311.
syllable men's names on, 243.
Sandal shoon, by his, 405.
Sanded floor, the nicely, 397.
Sand-dunes, like the, 754.
Sane, 't is better being, than mad, 650.
Sang, it may turn out a, 448.
of love and not of fame, 666.
Sange, ful wel she, 1.
Sans intermission, 68.
taste sans everything, 69.
teeth sans eyes, 69.
Sapphire blaze the living throne, 382.
Sapphires, glowed with living, 233.
Sappho loved and sung, where, 557.
survives we sing her songs, 645.
Sapping a solemn creed, 544.
Sardonic smile, 860.
Sat like a cormorant, 232.
Satan came also, 816.
exalted sat, 226.
finds some mischief, 302.
get thee behind me, 840.
play at cherry-pit with, 76.
sabbathless, 509.
so call him now, 235.
stood unterrified, 229.
trembles when he sees, 422.
was now at hand, 228.
Satanic school, the, 508.
Satchel, schoolboy with his, 69, 354.
Satire be my song, 539.
for pointed, 279.
is my weapon, 328.
like a polished razor, 350.
or sense, 328.
Satisfaction as the time requires, 168.
of the tongue, windy, 343.
Satisfied that is well paid, he is, 65.
Saturday and Monday, betwixt a, 285.
Satyr, Hyperion to a, 128.
Sauce, sharpen with cloyless, 157.
Saucy doubts and fears, 122.
Saul among the prophets, 814.
and Jonathan were lovely, 815.
Sauntered Europe round, 332.
Savage breast, soothe the, 294.
saint and sage, by, 334.
wild in woods the noble, ran, 275.
woman, take some, 626.
Savageness in unreclaimed blood, 133.
Save in his own country, 839.
me from the candid friend, 464.
Saviour's birth is celebrated, 127.
Savour, salt have lost his, 838.
Saw and loved, 430.
an old said, 29.
and overcame, 90.
I doubted of this, 196.
no sound of hammer or of, 421.
the air too much, do not, 137.
who, to wish her stay, 237.
Saws, full of wise, 69.
Say I 'm sick, I 'm dead, 326.
it that should not, though I, 198.
nothing but what has been said, 185.
than do, more disagreeable to, 728.
to yourself what you would be, 746.
Say, wills to do or, 238.
Says a foolish thing, never, 279.
Saying and doing are two things, 284.
short, contains much wisdom, 697.
Sayings of philosophers, 212.
such odd, 62.
Scab of churches, 175.
Scabbard, sword glued to my, 194.
Scabbards, swords leaped from their, 409.
Scaffold high, on the, 680.
truth forever on the, 657.
Scale, free-livers on a small, 536.
geometric, 240.
Justice with lifted, 330.
weighing in equal, 127.
Scales, Jove weighs in dubious, 343.
Scaly horror of his folded tail, 251.
Scan, or their faults to, 396.
presume not God to, 317.
your brother man, 448.
Scandal about Queen Elizabeth, 441.
in disguise, praise undeserved is, 330.
waits on greatest state, 161.
Scandals, immortal, 670.
Scandalous and poor, 279.
Scanter of your maiden presence, 130.
'Scapes, hair-breadth, 150.
Scar, if two loves join there is oft a, 648.
Scars, gashed with honourable, 496.
jests at, that never felt a wound, 105.
remaining, they stood aloof the, 500.
Scarce expect one of my age, 459.
would move a horse, 416.
Scarecrows, no eye hath seen such, 86.
Scared out of his seven senses, 493.
Scarfed bark, 62.
Scarfs garters gold, 318.
Scatter plenty, 385.
Scene be acted over, this lofty, 112.
last of all, 69.
not one fair, 582.
o'er this changing, 535.
of man, o'er all this, 314.
on which they gazed, 468.
that memorable, 263.
tread again the, 407.
was more beautiful far, 528.
was o'er, the proud, 331.
Scenes, gay and festive, 678.
gay gilded, 299.
like these, from, 447.
like this, to live and die in, 522.
of my childhood, 537.
Scent of odorous perfume, 242.
of the roses, 522.
the fair annoys, whose, 415.
the morning air, methinks I, 132.
to every flower, gives, 414.
Scents, pleasant, salute the nose, 655.
Scented the grim feature, 239.
Sceptic could inquire for, 210.
Sceptre, a barren, in my gripe, 121.
all who meet obey, 550.
leaden, stretches forth her, 306.
our flag the, 550.
shows the force of temporal power, 64.
Sceptred hermit, a, 677.

Sceptred isle, this, 81.
pall, tragedy in, 250.
sovereigns, dead but, 554.
sway, mercy is above this, 64.
Scheld or wandering Po, 394.
Scheme for her own breakfast, 311.
Schemes o' mice, best laid, 446.
Schiller has the material sublime, 505.
Scholar and a gentleman, 447.
in the soldier more than in the, 151.
rake Christian dupe, 388.
ripe and good one, 101.
Scholars, base born, the greatest, 190.
great men, not great, 638.
the land of, 395.
Scholar's life assail, the, 365.
soldier's eye, 136.
School, creeping unwillingly to, 69.
days, in my joyful, 509.
experience keeps a dear, 360.
of mankind, example the, 411.
of Stratford, 1.
saint in wisdom's, 181.
tell tales out of, 12.
the Satanic, 508.
Schools, flogging in great, 372.
jargon of the, 287, 414.
old maxim in the, 290.
Schoolboy, whining, 69.
whips his taxed top, 462.
with his satchel, 69, 354.
Schoolboys, frisk away like, 447.
Schoolboy's tale, a, 541.
Schooldays, in my, 60.
Schoolmaster is abroad, 527.
Science, bright-eyed, 383.
eel of, by the tail, 331.
fair, frowned not, on his birth, 386.
falsely so-called, 348.
glare of false, 428.
good sense though no, 322.
new, that men lere, 6.
of our law, the lawless, 627.
one, will one genius fit, 323.
proud, never taught to stray, 315.
sort of hocus-pocus, 350.
star-eyed, 513.
Sciences, all the abstruse, 556.
books must follow, 168.
Scilurus on his death-bed, 731.
Scio's rocky isle, old man of, 550.
Scion of chiefs and monarchs, 547.
Scipio buried by the upbraiding shore, 545.
Scipio's ghost walks unavenged, 298.
Scoff, fools who came to, 397.
Scoffer's pen, product of a, 479.
Scolding from Carlyle, 637.
Scole of Stratford, 1.
Scope of my opinion, 126.
Score and tally, no books but the, 94.
Scorn delights, 247.
for the time of, 155.
in spite of, 225.
laugh a siege to, 125.
laugh thee to, 837.
laughed his word to, 415.
not the sonnet, 485.
Scorn of consequence, 623.
of eyes reflecting gems, 96.
of scorn the hate of hate, 623.
read to doubt or read to, 494.
to laugh to, 71.
what a deal of, looks beautiful, 76.
Scorns of time, whips and, 135.
Scorned, no fury like a woman, 294.
slighted, disappointed woman, 296.
Scornful jest, most bitter is a, 366.
Scorning the base degrees, 111.
Scorpion died of the bite, 400.
Scot and lot, 178.
Scots, a few industrious, 37.
wha hae wi Wallace bled, 450.
wham Bruce has often led, 450.
Scotch nation void of wit, 389.
understanding, 459.
Scotched the snake, 121.
Scotchman, left to a beggarly, 370.
much may be made of a, 371.
Scotchman's noblest prospect, 370.
Scotia's grandeur springs, 447.
Scotland at the Orcades, 318.
stands, where it did, 124.
Scotland's strand, fair, 452.
Scoundrel and a coward, 370.
last refuge of a, 372.
maxim, 357.
Scoured with perpetual motion, 88.
Scourge inexorable, 226.
of God, him that was the, 571.
whose iron, 382.
Scourged to his dungeon, 572.
Scours the plain, Camilla, 324.
Scout, the blabbing Eastern, 243.
Scraps of learning dote, on, 310.
stolen the, 56.
Scratched, a little, 't will serve, 56.
Screw your courage to the sticking place, 118.
Scripture authentic, 310.
elder, writ by God, 310.
the devil can cite, 61.
Scruple of her excellence, 46.
Sculptured in stone on poet's pages, 648.
marble, although no, 531.
Scutcheon, honour a mere, 87.
Scuttled ship, that ever, 557.
Scylla and Charybdis, 810.
your father, 64.
Scyllam, incidis in, 64.
S'death I 'll print it, 326.
Sea, alone on a wide wide, 498.
as stars look on the, 607.
beheld and fled, the great, 261.
best thing between England and France, 597.
boisterous captain of the, 392.
by the deep, where none intrude, 547.
cloud out of the, 815.
come o'er the moonlit, 611.
compassed by the inviolate, 623.
desert of the, 833.
down to a sunless, 500.
dreary, now blows between, 500.
far-heard whisper o'er the, 498.
first gem of the, 522.

Sea, footsteps in the, 423.
fountain stream and, 496.
give a thousand furlongs of, 42.
glad waters of the dark blue, 550.
go down to the, in ships, 823.
grew civil at her song, 57.
his deeds inimitable like the, 36.
hollows crowned with summer, 629.
home on the rolling, 679.
how the fishes live in the, 161.
I 'm on the, 538.
in rage deaf as the, 80.
in the bosom of the, 94, 182.
in the flat, sunk, 244.
in the rough rude, 81.
into that silent, 498.
is a thief, 109.
is calm, when the, 710.
isles that o'erlace the, 645.
lane of beams athwart the, 625.
light that never was on, 475.
like to the Pontic, 155.
loved the great, more and more, 538.
Marathon looks on the, 557.
money to a starving man at, 786.
most dangerous, 63.
music of the, 503.
my bark is on the, 553.
no breath came o'er the, 611.
nor earth nor boundless, 162.
now flows between a dreary, 500.
of glory, summers in a, 99.
of pines, silent, 501.
of troubles, arms against a, 135.
of upturned faces, 493, 531.
on life's rough, 37.
one as the, 496.
one foot in, and one on shore, 51, 405.
one voice is of the, 478.
or fire in earth or air, in, 126.
or land, thing of, 242.
our flag is known in every, 605.
our heritage the, 537.
Peri beneath the dark, 526.
pouring oil on the, 740.
precious stone set in the silver, 81.
Proteus rising from the, 477.
robs the vast, 109.
rolls its waves, while the, 675.
scattered in the bottom of the, 96.
ships that have gone down at, 527.
sight of that immortal, 478.
sing the dangers of the, 672.
siren who sung under the, 521.
stern god of, 253.
swelling of the voiceful, 503.
the breeze is on the, 494.
the open, the blue the fresh, 538.
the passenger pukes in, 559.
they who plough the, 712.
under the deep deep, 583.
union with its native, 480.
upon the rosy, 524.
uttermost parts of the, 824.
was roaring, 't was when the, 347.
wave o' the, I wish you a, 78.
wet sheet and flowing, 537.
what thing of, or land, 242.
Sea, whether in, or fire, 126.
Seas, dangers of the, 176.
foam of perilous, 575.
guard our native, 514.
incarnadine, 120.
of gore, shedding, 559.
of thought, strange, 475.
rivers run to, 274.
roll to waft me, 316.
Severn to the narrow, 483.
such a jewel as twenty, 44.
two boundless, 525.
unsuspected isle in the far, 644.
Sea-born treasures, my, 506.
Sea-change, suffer a, 42.
Sea-coal fire, by a, 89.
Sea-girt citadel, winged, 541.
Seal, seem to set his, 140.
Seals of love but sealed in vain, 49.
that close the pestilence, 562.
Sealed their letters with their thumbs 460.
Sea-maid's music, to hear the, 57.
Seamen, the gentlemen were not, 593.
Sea-sand, brown as the ribbed, 498.
Search men's principles, 752.
not his bottom, 257.
not worth the, 60.
nothing so hard but, will find it, 203.
of deep philosophy, 260.
patient, and vigil long, 555.
the coffers round, 251.
vain my weary, 395.
Searches to the bottom, 102.
Sea-shore, boy playing on the, 278.
Season, each thing that grows in, 54.
ever 'gainst that, 127.
everything at its proper, 720.
from that time unto this, 30.
priketh every gentil herte, 2.
shock of corn in his, 816.
things seasoned by, 66.
to everything there is a, 830.
when I have convenient, 843.
word spoken in, 611.
word spoken in due, 826.
your admiration for a while, 128.
Seasons and their change, 233.
death thou hast all, 570.
justice, when mercy, 65.
return with the year, 230.
roll as the swift, 636.
vernal, of the year, 254.
who knew the, 623.
Seasoned life of man, 254.
timber never gives, 204.
with a gracious voice, 63.
with salt, 847.
Seat, his favourite, be woman's feeble breast, 482.
in some poetic nook, 536.
is the bosom of God, her, 31.
misfortune made the throne her, 301.
nature from her, 239.
of Mars, this, 31.
this castle hath a pleasant, 117.
up to our native, 226.
vaulted with ease into his, 86.

Seat, while memory holds a, 132.
Seats beneath the shade, 395.
Seated heart knock at my ribs, 116.
Second childishness and mere oblivion, 69.
Daniel, a, 65.
each, stood heir to the first, 149.
in Rome, 727.
nature, custom is, 735.
thought, the sober, 283.
thoughts are best, 277.
thoughts, to their own, 283.
Secret as the grave, 792.
black and midnight hags, 123.
bread eaten in, 825.
dread and inward horror, 298.
in silence and tears, in, 682.
of a weed's plain heart, 656.
of nature, death is a, 751.
of success is constancy, 608.
soul to show, 551.
sympathy, it is the, 488.
things are the Lord's, 814.
trusted to a woman, 725.
Secrets of my prison-house, 131.
of the nether world, 749.
reveal no, 398.
Secretary of nature, 208.
Sect, slave to no, 320.
Sects, vicissitudes of, and religions, 168.
Secure amidst a falling world, 300.
the past at least is, 532.
Security for the future, 364.
public honour is, 689.
Sedge, giving a kiss to every, 44.
Seduces all mankind, woman, 348.
See a hand you cannot see, 314.
a world to, 33.
all things, light to, 30.
and be seen, 707.
and eek for to be seie, 3.
her is to love her, to, 452.
is this a dagger which I, 119.
it, I don't, 297.
may I be there to, 417.
none so blind as those that will not, 283, 293.
oursels as others see us, 448.
the conquering hero comes, 281.
the right and approve it, 295.
thee again, then I shall, 115.
thee at Philippi, 115.
thee damned first, I will, 464.
thee still, I have thee not yet, 119.
through a glass darkly, 845.
't is but a part we, 315.
what I see, to have seen what I have seen, 136.
what is not to be seen, 439.
with his half-shut eyes, 326.
Sees God in clouds, 315.
or dreams he sees, 225.
what he foresaw, 476.
with equal eye, who, 315.
Seed begging bread, nor his, 819.
fruit from such a, 544.
in the morning sow thy, 831.
of the church, 756.
Seeds of poesy by heaven sown, 347.
of time, look into the, 116.
Seeing eye, the hearing ear, 827.
eyes were made for, if, 599.
not satisfied with, 830.
precious, to the eye, 56.
the root of the matter, 817.
Seek and ye shall find, 839.
it ere it come to light, 424.
thee in vain by the meadow, 587.
Seeks painted trifles, 391.
Seeking light doth light of light beguile, 54.
the bubble reputation, 69.
whom he may devour, 849.
Seem a saint when I play the devil, 96.
they grow to what they, 395.
things are not what they, 612.
Seems madam I know not seems, 127.
wisest virtuousest best, 238.
Seeming estranged, providence, 586.
evil still educing good, 357.
otherwise, 151.
Seemly, do it not if it is not, 756.
Seen better days, we have, 68.
evidence of things not, 848.
needs only to be, 269.
never was nor never shall be, 182.
that day, or ever I had, 128.
too early, unknown, 105.
what I have seen, 136.
Seldom he smiles, 111.
shall she hear a tale, 380.
Selection, natural, 622.
Self, smote the cord of, 625.
something dearer than, 541.
true to thine own, 130.
Self-approving hour, one, 319.
Self-disparagement, inward, 480.
Self-dispraise, luxury in, 480.
Self-esteem, nothing profits more than, 238.
Self-evident truths, 434.
Self-existence, concatenation of, 401.
Self-knowledge self-control, 623.
Self-love not so vile a sin, 91.
Self-made men, 637.
Self-mettle tires him, 98.
Self-neglecting and self-love, 91.
Self-preservation in animals, 764.
Self-reliance, discontent is want of, 601.
Self-reproach, feel no, 468.
Self-respect, never lose thy, 750.
Self-reverence self-knowledge, 623.
Self-sacrifice, spirit of, 475.
Selfsame flight the selfsame way, 60.
heaven that frowns on me, 98.
Self-slaughter, canon 'gainst, 128.
Self-taught, I sing, 347.
Sell with you buy with you, 61.
Selling of pig in a poke, 20.
Selves, from our own, our joys must flow, 362.
stepping-stones of their dead, 631.
Semblance, wait for me a little, 746.
Semi-Solomon, a kind of, 593.
Sempronius, we 'll do more, 297.
Senate at his heels, Cæsar with a, 319.

Senate, give his little, laws, 327, 336.
long debate, can a Roman, 298.
Senates, listening, 385.
Senators, green-robed, those, 575.
most grave, 151.
Senior-junior giant-dwarf, 55.
Sensation, count minutes by, 608.
Sensations felt in the blood, 467.
Sense aches at thee, the, 155.
all the joys of, 319.
and nonsense, through, 269.
and outward things, 478.
custom who all, doth eat, 141.
deviates into, 269.
flows in fit words, 268.
from thought divide, 316.
good health and good, 713.
good, the gift of heaven, 322.
if all want, 205.
joys of, lie in three words, 319.
live within the, 567.
men of, approve, 324.
much fruit of, 323.
obstinate questionings of, 478.
of death is most in apprehension, 48.
of future favours, gratitude, 304.
of ills to come, no, 381.
of shame, lost to all, 338.
of your great merit, 423.
one for rhyme, one for, 213.
palls upon the, 298.
palter in a double, 126.
persons of good, 796.
satire or, 328.
song charms the, 228.
sound an echo to the, 324.
stings and motions of the, 47.
sublime of something, 467.
the daintier, 143.
want of decency is want of, 278.
whose weighty, 268.
with his uncommon, 352.
Senses, entrancing our, 677.
impressions through the, 754.
seven, out of his, 493.
steep my, in forgetfulness, 89.
unto our gentle, 117.
Senseless and fit man, most, 51.
Sensibility, wanting, 422.
Sensible and well-bred man, 415.
men are of the same religion, 610.
men never tell, 610.
to feeling as to sight, 119.
warm motion, 48.
Sensuous, simple passionate and, 254.
Sentence, he mouths a, 412.
hungry judges sign the, 326.
mortality my, 239.
my, is for open war, 226.
Sentences, quips and, 51.
Sententious, Cato the, 559.
Sentiment, action measured by the, 602.
nurse of manly, 410.
pluck the eyes of, 635.
Sentimentally disposed to harmony, 509.
Sentinel and nun, like, 635.
stars set their watch, 515.
Sentinels, fixed, 91.
Separateth very friends, 827.
September, thirty days hath, 684.
Sepulchral urns, in old, 415.
Sepulchre, quietly inurned in the, 130.
soldier's, shall be a, 515.
Sepulchres whited, 841.
Sepulchred in such pomp, 251.
Sequent centuries, no, 600.
Sequestered vale, 385, 425.
Seraph, as the rapt, that adores, 316.
so spake the, Abdiel, 235.
Seraphs might despair, where, 540.
Serbonian bog, 228.
Sere the yellow leaf, 124.
Serene amidst alarms, 428.
and bright, old age, 475.
gem of purest ray, 385.
of heaven, breaks the, 507.
Serenely full the epicure would say, 461.
Serenity, a never fading, 299.
Sergeant death, this fell, 145.
Serious in ridiculous matters, 735.
smile, make the, 345.
thought, still and, 471.
Seriphus, if I had been of, 723.
Sermon, perhaps turn out a, 448.
who flies a, 204.
Sermons and soda-water, 557.
in stones, 67.
Serpent, biteth like a, 828.
like Aaron's, 317.
more of the, than dove, 41.
of old Nile, 157.
sting thee twice, 64.
trail of the, 526.
under the innocent flower, 117.
Serpents, be ye wise as, 839.
poison for, 718.
Serpent's tooth, sharper than a, 146.
Servant a dog, is thy, 816.
of God, well done, 236.
to the lender, 828.
with this clause, 204.
Servants, men in great place are thrice, 165.
of fame and of business, 165.
of the sovereign or state, 165.
Serve for table-talk, 64.
God and mammon, ye cannot, 838.
in heaven, than, 224.
one of those that will not, 149.
they, who stand and wait, 252.
't is enough, 't will, 107.
Serves me most who serves his country best, 339.
Served my God, had I but, 100.
Serveth not another's will, 174.
Servi peregrini, 418.
Service, ability for good, 411.
devine, she sange, 1.
done the state some, 156.
is no heritage, 73.
is perfect freedom, whose, 851.
of the antique world, 67.
small, is true service, 486.
still, strong for, 419.
sweat for duty not for meed, 67.

Service, 't is the curse of, 149.
to the flesh, 754.
weary and old with, 99.
yeoman's, it did me, 145.
Servile opportunity to gold, 483.
to skyey influences, 48.
Servitors, nimble and airy, 253.
Servitude, base laws of, 275.
Seson priketh every gentil herte, 2.
Sessions of sweet silent thought, 161.
Set down aught in malice, 156.
here is the whole, 442.
mankind their little, 437.
my life upon a cast, 98.
my life upon any charm, 121.
terms, in good, 68.
thine house in order, 834.
Setter up of kings, 95.
Setteth up another, 821.
Setting, I haste now to my, 99.
in his western skies, 268.
sun and music at the close, 81.
sun, men shut doors against a, 109.
Settle's numbers, lived in, 331.
Seven ages, his acts being, 69.
all at six and, 15.
cities warred for Homer, 194.
halfpenny loaves, 94.
hours to law, 438.
hundred pounds and possibilities, 45.
men that can render a reason, 828.
senses, scared out of his, 493, 787.
wealthy towns, 194.
women hold of one man, 833.
years' pith, these arms had, 149.
Seventy years young, 638.
Severe, grave to gay from lively to, 320.
in aught, if, 397.
pleasant to, 273, 799.
with eyes, 69.
Severn, Avon to the, runs, 484.
to the narrow seas, 483.
Sewers annoy the air, 239.
Sewing at once a double thread, 585.
Sex, female of, it seems, 242.
is ever kind to a soldier, the, 345.
Marcia towers above her, 298.
spirits can assume either, 224.
stronger than my, 112.
to the last, 273.
whose presence civilizes ours, 415.
Sexes, the French say there are three, 461.
Sex's earliest latest care, 377.
Shackles fall in our country, 418.
Shade, ah pleasing, 381.
along the moonlight, 335.
Amaryllis in the, 247.
boundless contiguity of, 418.
dancing in the chequered, 248.
freedom's hallowed, 459.
gentlemen of the, 82.
Great Pompey's, 298.
green thought in a green, 263.
half in sun half in, 523.
hunter and the deer a, 443, 514.
in sunshine and in, 679.
of aristocracy, the cool, 537.
of melancholy boughs, 68.
Shade of power, gray flits the, 541.
of that which once was great, 471.
let it sleep in the, 519.
more welcome, 313.
no shine no butterflies, no, 586.
pale realms of, 572.
pillared, high overarched, 239.
seats beneath the, 395.
shadow of a, 695.
sitting in a pleasant, 175.
so softening into shade, 357.
that follows wealth, 402,
thought in a green, 263.
through sun and, 627.
unperceived, 357.
variable as the, 490.
Shades below, way was easy to the, 761.
happy walks and, 239.
high over-arched, 224.
of death, bogs dens and, 228.
of evening close, ere the, 677.
of night, fled the, 234.
soon as the evening, prevail, 300.
where the Etrurian, 224.
Shadow both way falls, 240.
cloaked from head to foot, 632.
dims her way, nor, 524.
dream itself is but a, 134.
float double swan and, 474.
hence horrible, 122.
in the sun, to spy my, 96.
lies floating on the floor, 640.
life is but a walking, 125.
of a shade, 695.
of a starless night, 564.
of death, darkness and the, 816.
of some unseen power, 564.
of the British oak, 410.
of thy wings, under the, 818.
our time is a very, 836.
proves the substance true, 324.
seemed, that, 228.
single hair casts its, 709.
soul from out that, 640.
swift as a, 57.
Shadows, a thousand, go, 486.
beckoning dire, 243.
best in this kind are but, 59.
come like, so depart, 123.
coming events cast their, 514.
go, face o'er which, 486.
lengthening, 268.
mirrors of gigantic, 568.
not substantial things, 209.
of actions, words the, 729.
of coming events, 514.
our fatal, 183.
that walk by us, 183.
to-night have struck more terror,
we are what shadows we pursue, 409.
wishes lengthen like our, 309.
Shadowed livery of the sun, 62.
Shadowy lie, was thy dream a, 654.
past, summon from the, 614.
Shadwell never deviates into sense, 269.
Shady brows, 243.
leaves of destiny, 258.
place, sunshine in the, 27.

Shady roof, under the, 250.
side of Pall-Mall, 432.
Shaft at random sent, 492.
flew thrice, thy, 306.
lent his plume to fledge the, 518.
of light across the land, 625.
of Orient mould, light, 570.
that made him die, 219.
that quivered in his heart, 539.
when I had lost one, 60.
winged the, 539.
Shafts, thy fatal, 392.
Shake my fell purpose, 117.
our disposition, 131.
the saintship of an anchorite, 540.
the spheres, seems to, 271.
thy gory locks at me, never, 122.
why dost thou shiver and, 673.
Shakes his ambrosial curls, 337.
pestilence and war, 229.
Shaken, so, as we are, 82.
when taken, to be, 454.
withered and, 584.
Shaker of o'er-rank states, 199.
Shakespeare and musical glasses, 402.
at his side, 483.
drew, this is the Jew that, 347.
fancy's child, sweetest, 249.
is not our poet, 511.
more original than his originals, 604.
my, rise, 179.
myriad-minded, 504.
on whose forehead climb, 620.
passages in, not quoted till this century, 604.
the wonder of our stage, 179.
to make room for, 179.
tongue that, spake, 472.
unlocked his heart, 485, 652.
what needs my, 251.
Shakespeare's magic, 275.
name, rival all but, 513.
wit, orbit and sum of, 600.
Shaking, fruit that falls without, 350.
Shall I wasting in despair, 199.
mark you his absolute, 103.
not when he wolda, 405.
Shallow brooks and rivers wide, 248.
draughts intoxicate the brain, 323.
in himself, versed in books, 241.
murmur, the deep are dumb, 25.
rivers, 41.
spirit of judgment, 93.
streams run dimpling, 328.
Shallows, bound in, 115.
Shame, avoid, 460.
blush of maiden, 573.
cometh after, 13.
doff it for, 79.
each deed of, 616.
erring sister's, 548.
fear not guilt yet start at, 413.
hide her, from every eye, 403.
honour and, 319.
London's lasting, 383.
lost to all sense of, 338.
love taught him, 273.
one glory an' one, 658.
Shame, our neighbour's, 670.
say what it will, 143.
the devil, tell truth and, 85.
the fools, print it and, 326.
those who start at, 413.
to men, 227.
where is thy blush, 140.
who hangs his head for, 681.
whose glory is in their, 847.
will follow after, 38.
with love at strife, 373.
Shames, hold a candle to my, 62.
thousand innocent, 52.
Shamed, age thou art, 110.
Shank, too wide for his shrunk, 69.
Shape, air and harmony of, 287.
assume a pleasing, 135.
bears lick their young into, 719.
cast a beam on the outward, 245.
execrable, what art thou, 229.
had none distinguishable, 228.
if it might be called, 228.
in any, in any mood, 552.
no bigger than an agate-stone, in, 104.
of a camel, cloud almost in, 139.
of danger can dismay, 476.
such a questionable, 130.
take any, but that, 122.
virtue in her, 234.
Shapes, calling, 243.
of foul disease, 633.
of ill may hover, 577.
our ends, divinity that, 145.
that come not, 482.
the poet's pen turns them to, 59.
Shaped for sportive tricks, 95.
Shared each other's gladness, 611.
Sharp as a pen, his nose was, 91.
is the word, 294.
misery had worn him, 108.
pinch, necessity's, 146.
the conquering, 6.
Sharps, unpleasing, 108.
Sharpen with cloyless sauce, 157.
Sharpeneth the countenance, 829.
Sharper than a serpent's tooth, 146.
than the sword, whose edge is, 160.
Sharp-looking wretch, 50.
Sharp-sighted, fear is, 785.
Shatter the vase if you will, 522.
your leaves, fingers rude, 246.
She drew an angel down, 272.
fair chaste and unexpressive, 70.
for God in him, 232.
gave me eyes, 469.
I love is far away, 802.
in part to blame is, 193.
is a woman, 104.
is all my fancy painted her, 682.
is lovely she 's divine, 682.
is pretty to walk with, 258.
knows her man, 274.
lived unknown, 469.
never told her love, 75.
that not impossible, 258.
that was ever fair, 151.
was his life, 553.
will, if she will, 313.

She, you are the cruell'st, alive, 74.
Shear swine all cry and no wool, 211.
Shears, Fury with th' abhorred, 247.
Sheathed their swords, 91.
Sheathes the vengeful blade, 459.
Sheddeth man's blood, whoso, 812.
Sheep, close shorn, 206.
upon the right, 657.
Sheer necessity, 441.
Sheet, for ever float that standard, 574.
Sheeted dead did squeak, 126.
Shelf, from a, stole the diadem, 140.
Shell, convolutions of a, 480.
leaving thy outgrown, 636.
music slumbers in the, 455.
smooth-lipped, 480.
take ye each a, 334, 800.
Shells of pearly hue, sinuous, 511.
Shelley, did you once see, 648.
Shepe, to his, he yaf, 2.
Shepherd, gentle, tell me where, 672.
hast any philosophy in thee, 70.
star that bids the, fold, 243.
tells his tale, 248.
with the king, equals the, 792.
Shepherd's awe-inspiring god, 480.
care, feed me with a, 300.
reed, love tunes the, 487.
tongue, truth in every, 25.
Sheridan, in moulding, 552.
Sherry is dull, 371.
Shew, falsehood under saintly, 232.
Shews of things, 169.
Shield, but left the, 443, 489.
each heart is freedom's, 675.
soul like an ample, 277.
Shift from side to side, 303.
thus times do, 203.
Shifts, holy, and pious frauds, 212.
Shifted his trumpet, he, 400.
Shifting fancies and celestial lights, 621.
Shikspur, I never read, 380.
who wrote it, 380.
Shilling, Philip and Mary on a, 215.
put a penny in and took a, out, 588.
Shillings, make ducks and drakes with, 37.
rather than forty, 45.
Shine, singing as they, 300.
with such a lustre, 424.
Shines, everywhere, the sun, 76.
make hay while the sun, 10.
so, a good deed, 66.
Shineth as the gold, 5.
Shining blades, to Greece we give our, 525.
hour, improve each, 302.
light, as the, 825.
light, burning and a, 843.
morning face, schoolboy with, 69.
nights, profit of their, 54.
nowhere but in the dark, 264.
Shins, till I break my, 67.
Ship, being in a, is being in a jail, 370.
flies, away the good, 537.
his rapt, 37.
idle as a painted, 498.
of state, sail on O, 615.
Ship, sailing like a stately, 242.
that ever scuttled, 557.
Ships are but boards, 61.
dim-discovered, 356.
go down to the sea in, 823.
hearts of oak are our, 388.
launched a thousand, 41.
like, they steer their courses, 211.
number of the enemy's, 724.
sail wherever billows roll, 550.
that have gone down, like, 527.
that sailed for sunny isles, 589.
were British oak, 388.
Shipwrecked kindles false fires, 484.
Shirt and a half in all my company, 87.
happy man 's without a, 8.
of fire, martyr in his, 667.
of Nessus is upon me, 158.
oftener changed their principles than, 311.
on his back never a, 286.
ruffles when wanting a, 286, 398.
shroud as well as, 585.
Shive of a cut loaf, to steal, 104.
Shiver and shake, why dost thou, 673.
when thou art named, men, 354.
Shoal of time, bank and, 118.
Shoals of honour, depths and, 100.
of visionary ghosts, 344.
Shock in life, that earliest, 609.
of corn, like as a, 816.
of men, midst the, 541.
of pleasure, give a, 577.
sink beneath the, 549.
which makes us think, 609.
Shocks that flesh is heir to, 135.
Shocking bad hats, 463.
Shoe be Spanish or neat's leather, 213.
for luck, old, 12.
great, for a little foot, 737.
has power to wound, 378.
horse lost for want of a, 360.
let not a shoemaker judge above his, 721.
lost for want of a nail, 360.
not the same, on every foot, 711.
pinches, where the, 724, 787.
Shoes, Englishmen stand firmest in their, 603.
him that makes, go barefoot, 186.
of King James, 195.
were on their feet, 510.
Shoemaker should give no opinion beyond shoes, 721.
Shoemaker's wife, who is worse shod than the, 15.
Shoe-string, careless, 201.
Shone, far off his coming, 236.
like a meteor, 224.
Shook a dreadful dart, 228.
hands and went to 't, 351.
his dart, death, 240.
the arsenal, 241.
the world from pagan slumber, 610.
to air, like a dew-drop, 102.
Shoon, clouted, 245.
sandal, 405.
Shoot folly as it flies, 315.

Shoot, young idea how to, 355.
Shoots of everlastingness, 263.
through air and light, 524.
Shooting-stars attend thee, 202.
Shop, keep thy, 37.
Shop-keepers, nation of, 858.
Shore, Afric's burning, 388.
buried by the upbraiding, 545.
control stops with the, 547.
echoed along the, 388.
fades o'er the waters blue, 540.
fast by their native, 423.
gathering pebbles on the, 241.
landing on some silent, 295.
left their beauty on the, 598.
little boats should keep near, 360.
my boat is on the, 553.
my native, adieu, 540.
never was on the dull tame, 538.
odours from the spicy, 232.
of memory, silent, 481.
one foot in sea and one on, 51, 405.
ornament is but the guiled, 63.
rapture on the lonely, 547.
ships that never came to, 518.
so dies a wave along the, 434.
such is the aspect of this, 548.
surges lash the sounding, 324.
unhappy folks on, 510.
unknown and silent, 509.
wild and willowed, 487.
Shores of old romance, 472.
on sands and, 243.
rocky are her, 344.
to these golden, 45.
to what strange, 39.
undreamed, unpathed waters, 78.
Short and far between, 355.
and simple annals of the poor, 384.
and the long of it, this is the, 45.
as any dream, 57.
be the day, or never so long, 19.
cut, always take the, 753.
horse soon curried, 12.
retirement urges sweet return, 239.
Short-lived pain, 489.
Shot, beginning of a fray and end of a, 19.
fool's bolt is soon, 16.
forth peculiar graces, 235.
heard round the world, 599.
mine arrow o'er the house, 145.
my being through earth, 500.
perilous, out of an elder gun, 92.
so trim, he that, 105.
Should auld acquaintance, 449.
do when we would, 142.
keep who can, they, 473.
not say it, say it that, 198.
take who have, they, 473.
Shoulder and elbow, 'twixt, 351.
head and, 778.
to the wheel, 189.
Shoulders, Atlantean, 227.
broad, beneath his, 232.
dwarf on a giant's, 185, 206.
heads grow beneath their, 150.
Shouldered his crutch, 396.
Shout and revelry, midnight, 243.
Shout that tore hell's concave, 224.
Shouted for joy, 817.
Shovel and tongs, 583.
invent a, and be a magistrate, 263.
Show and gaze o' the time, 126.
books and money placed for, 215.
driveller and a, 365.
falsehood under saintly, 232.
himself what he is, let him, 52.
his eyes and grieve his heart, 123.
judges all ranged a terrible, 348.
mercie unto others, 29, 334.
midnight dances and public, 335.
of evil, obscures the, 63.
of truth, authority and, 52.
that within which passeth, 127.
us how divine a thing, 475.
world is all a fleeting, 524.
Shows, comment on the, 483.
what thinks he, 102.
Showed him the gentleman, 447.
how fields were won, 396.
Shower, affliction's heaviest, 482.
earth loveth the, 756.
sleet of arrowy, 384.
Showers, April with his, 1.
fragrance after, soft, 233.
like those maiden, 202.
suck the honied, 247.
Sydneian, of sweet discourse, 259.
the sweetest, 405.
Shower-like, joys that came, 503.
Shreds and patches, king of, 141.
Shrewdly, the air bites, 130.
Shrewsbury clock, hour by, 88.
Shriek, a solitary, 557.
with hollow, 251.
Shrieked, it was the owl that, 119.
Shrill trumpet sounds, 296.
winds whistle free, 653.
Shrine, Apollo from his, 251.
faith's pure, 569.
of the mighty, 548.
within this peaceful, 367.
Shrines, such graves are pilgrim, 562.
to no code, 562.
Shrinks the soul, why, 298.
Shroud as well as shirt, 585.
of thoughts, 544.
the mattock and the, 308.
Shrub, odours from the spicy, 238.
Shrunk into insignificancy, 352.
shank, too wide for his, 69.
Shuffle the cards, patience and, 789.
Shuffled off this mortal coil, 135.
Shuffling, there is no, there, 139.
Shut, go there with his eyes, 761.
of evening flowers, 239.
shut the door, 326.
the gates of mercy, 385.
the stable door, 13.
the windows of the sky, 357.
up in measureless content, 119.
Shuts up the story of our days, 26.
Shutters, close the, 420.
Shuttle, swifter than a weaver's, 816.
Shy and lowly flower, 485.
Sibyl, contortions of the, 412.

Sick as a horse, 379.
at heart, I am, 126.
maketh the heart, 826.
not so, as troubled, 125.
say I 'm, I 'm dead, 326.
that surfeit with too much, 60.
this night is but the daylight, 66.
whole head is, 832.
Sicken and decay, love begins to, 114.
the appetite may, 74.
Sickle in another's corn, 711.
keen, death with his, 613.
Sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought, 136.
Sickness and in health, 850.
doth infect the life-blood, 86.
unto death from, 497.
Sickness-broken body, 221.
Side, angel on the outward, 49.
back and, go bare, 23.
down the glowing, 548.
Europe rings from side to, 252.
ever strong upon the stronger, 79.
forgot when by thy, 563.
God on our, 506.
south and southwest, 210.
the sun's upon, 523.
to side, shift from, 303.
Sides, could carry cannon by our, 145.
laughter holding both his, 248.
much may be said on both, 300, 363.
of kings, ruined, 196.
spur to prick the, of my intent, 118.
unfed, 147.
Sidelong looks of love, 396.
maid, hasty from the, 356.
Sidmouth, great storm at, 462.
Sidney shone, thus immortal, 671.
warbler of poetic prose, 421.
Sidney's sister Pembroke's mother, 179.
Siege to scorn, laugh a, 125.
Sieges fortunes battles, 150.
Sifted a whole nation, God, 266.
three kingdoms, God had, 616.
Sigh, beadle to a humorous, 55.
but roar, he did not only, 283.
from Indus to the Pole, 333.
no more ladies, 51, 405.
passing tribute of a, 385.
perhaps 't will cost a, 433.
prayer is the burden of a, 497.
that rends thy heart, 402.
the lack of many a thing, 161.
to think he still has found, 379.
to those who love me, 553.
which prompts the eternal, 318.
yet feel no pain, to, 525.
yet not recede, 444.
Sighs avail, naught my, 683.
in Venice on the bridge of, 544.
more persuasive, 339.
night of memories of, 511.
sovereign of, 55.
to find them in the wood, 573.
world of, for my pains, 150.
Sighed and looked, 272, 356.
at the sound of a knell, 416.
for his country he, 515.
Sighed from all her caves, hell, 229.
no sooner, but asked the reason, 71.
no sooner loved but they, 71.
till woman smiled, man, 513.
to many, loved but one, 540.
to measure, often have I, 470.
to think I read a book, 470.
we wept we, 262.
Sighing, a plague of, 85.
farewell goes out, 102.
like furnace, the lover, 69.
through all her works, nature, 239.
under a sycamore tree, 406.
why thus forever, 680.
Sight, became a part of, 549.
because it is not yet in, 441.
charms or ear or, 502.
charms strike the, 326.
faints into dimness, 549.
full fayre, a, 404.
gleamed upon my, 474.
hideous, a naked human heart, 308.
keen discriminating, 464.
lose friends out of, 569.
lost to, to memory dear, 587.
loved not at first, 35, 40.
of all men, honest in the, 844.
of human ties, at, 333.
of means to do ill deeds, 80.
of that immortal sea, 478.
of vernal bloom, 230.
out of, out of mind, 7, 35.
passed in music out of, 625.
sensible to feeling as to, 119.
spare my aching, 383.
swim before my, 333.
though thy smile be lost to, 587.
thousand years in thy, 822.
't is a shameful, 302.
to delight in, 506.
to dream of not to tell, 499.
to see, a goodly, 540.
to see, a splendid, 540.
truth will come to, 62.
understood her by her, 177.
walk by faith not by, 846.
we lose friends out of, 569.
Sights as youthful poets dream, 249.
of death, what ugly, 96.
of ghastly dreams and ugly, 96.
pleasant, salute the eyes, 655.
rural, alone, 417.
Sightless couriers of the air, 118.
Milton with his hair, 483.
Sign brings customers, 797.
dies and makes no, 94.
for him to retire, 609.
for me to leave, 112.
hearts that break and give no, 636.
of gratulation, earth gave, 238.
outward and visible, 850.
to know the gentle blood, 29.
without a, 339.
Signs of the times, 840.
of woe, gave, 239.
which come before events, 705.
Signet sage, pressed its, 491.
Significant and budge, 415.

Signifies love, 45.
Signifying nothing, 125.
Signiors, grave and reverend, 149.
Silence accompanied, 233.
all the airs and madrigals, 254.
and slow time, 576.
and tears, in secret in, 682.
and tears, parted in, 539.
deep as death, 515.
envious tongues, 100.
expressive, 357.
flashes of, 461.
float upon the wings of, 244.
foster-child of, 576.
gives consent, 401.
have trimmed in, 731.
hour friendliest to sleep and, 235.
implying sound, 649.
in love bewrays more woe, 25.
in the starry sky, 478.
is an answer to a wise man, 730.
is deep as eternity, 579.
is golden speech is silvern, 579.
is of eternity, 579.
is the best resolve, 795.
is the perfectest herald of joy, 51.
let it be tenable in your, 129.
majestic, 535.
never regretted, 714.
nothing lives 'twixt it and, 676.
speech better than, 700.
temple of, 592.
that dreadful bell, 152.
that is in the starry sky, 478.
that spoke, 339.
the rest is, 146.
there is a, 583.
thunders of white, 621.
was pleased, 233.
where hath been no sound, 583.
where no sound may be, 583.
wheresoe'er I go, 538.
ye wolves, 331.
Silences, grand orchestral, 621.
Silent, all, and all damned, 468.
as the moon, 241.
cataracts, motionless torrents, 501.
dew, fall on me like a, 202.
finger points to heaven, 481.
finger, point with, 504.
grave, dark and, 26.
halls of death, 572.
land, into the, 805.
manliness of grief, 398.
note which Cupid strikes, 218.
organ loudest chants, 599.
prayer, homes of, 632.
sea into that, 498.
sea of pines, 501.
shore, landing on some, 295.
shore of memory, 481.
shore, that unknown and, 509.
that you may hear, 113.
thought, sessions of sweet, 161.
thought, stores of, 466.
upon a peak in Darien, 576.
when occasion requires, 729.
when to be, 713.
Silently as a dream, 421.
steal away, 614.
Silenus, saying of, 736.
Silk, rustling in unpaid-for, 159.
soft as, remains, 313.
Silken primrose, soft, 251.
tie, the silver link the, 488.
Silca's brook, 223.
Siloam's shady rill, 535.
Silver and gold are not the only coin, 699.
bowers leave, 28.
cord be loosed, 831.
fruit-tree tops, tips with, 106.
golden locks to, turned, 24.
just for a handful of, 646.
light on tower and tree, 673.
lining on the night, 243.
link the silken tie, 488.
mantle threw o'er the dark, 233.
pictures of, 828.
sea, stone set in the, 81.
the oars were, 157.
Silver-mantled plains, 640.
Silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues, 106.
Silver-white, hairs on his brows were, 589.
lady-smocks, 56.
Silvered by time completely, 419.
his beard was sable, 129.
o'er with age, 348.
the walls of Cumnor Hall, 426.
tips, with, 106.
Silvern, speech is, 579.
Simile that solitary shines, 329.
Similes, I sit and play with, 473.
Similitudes, used, 835.
Simon Pure, real, 671.
the cellarer, 682.
Simple child, a, 406.
faith, plain and, 114.
wiles, transient sorrows, 474.
Simples, compounded of many, 70.
Simpleness and duty, 59.
Simplicity a child, in, 335.
a grace that makes, 178.
elegant as, 414.
he lived in noble, 571.
Jeffersonian, 668.
of the three per cents, 437, 610.
resigns her charge to, 231.
simple truth miscalled, 162.
sublime in his, 627.
Simulated stature face and speech, 621.
Simulation of the painted scene, 621.
Sin, a duty not a, 359.
and death abound, where, 497.
and guilt, each thing of, 245.
angels fell by that, 100.
Christ-like is it for, to grieve, 793.
could blight, ere, 500.
cunning, can cover itself, 52.
falter not for, 641.
folly can glide into, 492.
fools make a mock at, 826.
for me to sit and grin, 635.
God-like to leave, 793.
has many tools, 637.
his darling, 501.

Sin, his favourite, is pride, 507.
in the blossoms of my, 132.
man-like to fall into, 793.
men, without intending it, 751.
no, for a man to labour, 83.
not, be ye angry and, 847.
nothing emboldens, as mercy, 109.
of self-neglecting, 91.
quantum o' the, I waive the, 448.
sad as angels for the good man's, 513.
self-love is not so vile a, 91.
some rise by, 47.
they, who tell us love can die, 508.
thinking their own kisses, 108.
to covet honour, if it be a, 92.
to falter would be, 653.
wages of, is death, 844.
Sins, compound for, 211.
multitude of, 849.
of the fathers, 699.
oldest, the newest kind of ways, 90.
our compelled, 48.
remembered in thy orisons, 136.
Sinais climb and know it not, 658.
Sinament and ginger, 683.
Since the conquest, ever, 279.
Sincerity, bashful, 52.
wrought in a sad, 598.
Sinews bought and sold, 418.
of the new-born babe, 139.
of the soul, 222.
of virtue, 208.
of war, 810.
stiffen the, 91.
Sing again with your dear voice, 567.
alas for those that never, 636.
and die, let me, 558.
and play, wouldst have me, 525.
and that they love, 220.
because I must, I do but, 632.
eagle suffers little birds to, 104.
for joy, widow's heart to, 817.
he knew himself to, 246.
heavenly goddess, 336.
in a hempen string, 184.
it to rest, I cannot, 657.
strange that death should, 80.
sweetly, and brightly smile, 563.
the same tune, to, 729.
though I shall never hear thee, 563.
Sings from the organ-pipe of frailty, 80.
I held it truth with him who, 631.
like an angel, 65.
the lark at heaven's gate, 159.
Singe yourself, so hot that it, 98.
Singed the Spanish king's beard, 616.
Singer with the crown of snow, 661.
Singers with vocal voices, 285.
Singeth a quiet tune, 499.
all night long, 127.
Singing as they shine, 300.
of anthems, 88.
of birds is come, time of, 832.
of Mount Abora, 500.
robes, garland and, 253.
singers with vocal voices, 285.
Single blessedness, dies in, 57.
gentlemen, like two, 454.
Single hour of that Dundee, 474.
life, careless of the, 632.
talent well employed, 366.
Singularity, trick of, 76.
Sink a navy, a load that would, 99.
beneath the shock, 549.
let the world, 205.
or soar, alike unfit to, 554.
or swim live or die, 530.
Sinks or swims or wades, 230.
the day-star, so, 248.
Sinking, a kind of alacrity in, 46.
in thy last long sleep, 438.
Sinned against, more, 147.
all in Adam's fall, 686.
Sinner it or saint it, 321.
of his memory, made such a, 42.
the hungry, 566.
too weak to be a, 109.
vilest, may return, 303.
Sinners, if, entice thee, 824.
miserable, 850.
Sinning more sinned against than, 147.
Sinuous shells of pearly hue, 511.
Sion hill delight thee more, 223.
Sir Oracle, I am, 60.
Sire of fame, toil is the, 699.
son degenerates from the, 337.
to son, bequeathed by, 548.
Sires, green graves of your, 561.
most disgrace their, 342.
sons of great, 342.
Siren, song of the, 38.
waits thee, the, 511.
Sirens sang, what song the, 219.
Sisera, stars fought against, 814.
Sister, as a brother to his, 52.
of the spring, thine azure, 565.
shall be a ministering angel, 144.
spirit come away, 334.
when I was but your, 160.
woman, still gentler, 448.
Sisters, all the, virtuous, 852.
dear, men with, 585.
three and such branches of learning, 62.
wayward, depart in peace, 676.
weird, the, 123.
Sister's, erring, shame, 548.
Sisyphus rolling his stone, 617.
Sit attentive to his own applause, 327.
here we will, 65.
in my bones, 461.
in the clouds and mock us, 89.
still, their strength is to, 834.
studious let me, 356.
thee down sorrow, 54.
upon the ground, let us, 82.
where I will, let me, 790.
Sits in a foggy cloud, 123.
on his horseback, 78.
the wind in that corner, 51.
upon mine arm, 194.
Site, whole regions to change their, 212.
Sitting cheap as standing, 292.
in a pleasant shade, 175.
on the ground, 28.
on the stile, I 'm, 611.

Situation, beautiful for, 820.
Six and seven, at, 15.
hours in sleep, 24.
hundred pounds a year, 289.
Richmonds in the field, 98.
Sixpence all too dear, 152, 406.
I give thee, 464.
Size of dreaming, past the, 159.
of pots of ale, 210.
Skeleton clothed with life, 531.
Skie faith, have Larkes when, 11.
Skies, all who dwell below the, 302.
bird let loose in eastern, 523.
bright assemblies of the, 345.
child of the, 674.
cloudless climes and starry, 551.
commercing with the, 249.
common people of the, 174.
communion with the, 414.
double-darken, gloomy, 661.
every place below the, 538.
illumed the eastern, 639.
laughter shakes the, 337.
let its altar reach the, 465.
milky baldric of the, 573.
my canopy the, 316.
parents passed into the, 423.
pointing at the, 322.
raised a mortal to the, 272.
rush into the, 315.
setting in his western, 268.
some inmate of the, 346.
stars are in the quiet, 607.
sunny as her, 554.
to mansions in the, 303.
to raise mortals to the, 532.
watcher of the, 576.
were clear, the morn was fair, the, 611.
Skill, by force or, 670.
in amplifying, 136.
in antiquity, 222.
in arguing, 397.
in surgery, honour hath no, 87.
is but a barbarous, 261.
simple truth, his utmost, 174.
strengthens our nerves and sharpens our, 411.
Skilled in gestic lore, 395.
Skimble-skamble stuff, a deal of, 85.
Skin and bone, two millers, 351.
and bone, wasted to, 784.
come off with a whole, 785.
drum made of his, 186.
Ethiopian change his, 835.
of an innocent lamb, 94.
of my teeth, 817.
Skins are whole, your, 46.
Skin-deep, colours that are, 282.
't is but, 262.
Skirmish of wit between them, 50.
Skirt the eternal frost, 501.
Skirts, no one ever lifted my, 740.
of happy chance, 633.
Skull of a lawyer, 143.
Skulls, dead men's, 96.
Sky, admitted to that equal, 315.
and the ocean, nothing behind but the, 503.
Sky, banner in the, 635.
banners flout the, 115.
bends over all, the blue, 499.
blue, and living air, 467.
blue ethereal, 300.
bridal of the earth and, 204.
bright reversion in the, 335.
canopied by the blue, 553.
changes when they are wives, the, 71.
climb the upper, 531.
close against the, 583.
darkness of the, 23.
fables of the, 342.
fit it for the, 672.
flushing round a summer, 357.
forehead of the morning, 248.
from earth to highest, 30.
girdled with the, 507.
go forth under the open, 572.
howls along the, 392.
in our northern, 433.
is changed and such change, 544.
is red, for the, 840.
keep one parent from the, 328.
laughter shakes the, 344.
milky way i' the, 256.
opens to the morning, 677.
Ophiuchus huge in the arctic, 229.
regent of the, 426.
silence in the starry, 478.
soft blue, did never melt, 468.
some brother of the, 343.
souls are ripened in our northern, 433.
splendour through the, 496.
stars set their watch in the, 515.
steeples point to the, 504.
stepped to the, 655.
storm that howls along the, 392.
sunshine aye shall light the, 653.
tears of the, 353.
the moving moon went up the, 498.
they die in yon rich, 630.
triumphal arch that fill'st the, 516.
waft thy name beyond the, 539.
Washington is in the upper, 531.
were to fall, if the, 704.
whatever, is above me, 553.
when stars illume the, 587.
windows of the, 357.
witchery of the soft blue, 468.
woods against a stormy, 569.
Skyey influences, servile to the, 48.
Sky-robes, these my, 243.
Slain, he can never do that 's, 215.
he who is in battle, 403.
I could consent to be, 703.
thrice he slew the, 271.
thrice my peace was, 306.
with him is beauty, 161.
Slander sharper than sword, 160.
Slanderous tongues, done to death by, 54.
Slaughter, as a lamb to the, 834.
as an ox goeth to the, 825.
to a throne, wade through, 385.
Slave, base is the, that pays, 91.
born to be a, 413.
of circumstance and impulse, 554.
passion's, man that is not, 138.

Slave states, no more, 619.
subject not a, 485.
territories, no, 619.
thou wretch thou coward, 79.
to no sect, 320.
to thousands, has been, 153.
to till my ground, 418.
tongue to curse the, 526.
trade, sum of all villanies, 359.
whatever day makes man a, 346.
Slaves as they are, 525.
Britons never shall be, 358.
cannot breathe in England, 418.
corrupted freemen are the worst of, 387.
in mockery over, 518.
necessity is the creed of, 453.
sons of Columbia, be, 675.
what can ennoble sots or, 319.
who dare not be in the right, 656.
who fear to speak for the fallen, 656.
with greasy aprons, 159.
Slavery a bitter draught, 379.
is but half abolished, 639.
or death, which to choose, 298.
price of chains and, 430.
Sleave of care, ravelled, 119.
Sleek-headed men, 111.
Sleep and a forgetting, 477.
blessings on him who invented, 792.
care-charmer, 39.
charm that lulls to, 402.
dark house and long, 590.
days with toil nights with, 92.
death and his brother, 567.
death is an eternal, 805.
end the heartache, by a, 135.
exposition of, I have an, 58.
falleth on men, when deep, 816.
fan me while I, 418.
folding of the hands to, 825.
full of rest from head to feet, 625.
he giveth his beloved, 824.
holy spirit blessed soul, 624.
hour friendliest to, 235.
how, the brave, 389.
I lay me down in peace to, 676.
in Abraham's bosom, 97.
in dull cold marble, 99.
in thy last long, 438.
is a death, 218.
it is a gentle thing, 499.
life is rounded with a, 43.
Macbeth does murder, 119.
medicine thee to that sweet, 154
murmur invites one to, 380.
nature's soft nurse, 89.
nature's sweet restorer balmy, 306.
neither night nor day, 116.
no more, I heard a voice cry, 119.
no more, to die to, 135.
now I lay me down to, 687.
now I lay me down to take my, 687.
O gentle sleep, 89.
of a labouring man, 830.
of death, in that, 135.
of nights, such as, 111.
out of his, to sterte, 2.
Sleep perchance to dream, to, 135.
sinking in thy last long, 438.
six hours in, 24.
sleepless to give their readers, 331.
some must watch while some must, 138.
strong man after, 254.
sweetly tender heart, 624.
that knits up the ravelled sleave of care, 119.
that knows not breaking, 491.
the friend of woe, 508.
the innocent, 119.
till the end true soul, 625.
timely dew of, 233.
to mine eyes, I will not give, 824.
undisturbed, 367.
was aery-light, his, 234.
while sluggards, 360.
while some must, 138.
will never lie where care lodges, 106.
winding up nights with, 92.
yet a little, 825.
Sleeps at wisdom's gate, suspicion, 231.
creation, 306.
his last sleep, 666.
ill who knows not that he, 708.
in dust, flourish when he, 851.
on her soft axle, 237.
on his own heart, 471.
the pride of former days, 519.
till tired he, 318.
upon this bank, the moonlight, 65.
well, after life's fitful fever, he, 121.
Sleeping but never dead, 656.
growing when ye 're, 495.
when she died, we thought her, 583.
within my orchard, 132.
Sleepless nights, three, I passed, 465.
soul that perished, 470.
to give their readers sleep, 331.
Sleet of arrowy shower, 384.
Sleeve, heart upon my, 149.
Sleeves, herald's coat without, 87.
Slenderly and meanly, 837.
fashioned, so, 586.
Slepen alle night with open eye, 1.
Slept and dreamed, 654.
dying when she, 583.
in peace, 100.
one wink, 160.
Sleveless errand, 12.
Slew the slain, thrice he, 271.
Slide, let the world, 9, 72, 198.
not stand, loves to, 267.
Slides into verse, 328.
Slight, nor fame I, 333.
not strength, 172.
not what is near, 698.
Slings and arrows of fortune, 135.
Slinks out of the race, 254.
Slip, Judas had given them the, 284.
the dogs of war, let, 113.
Slips, greyhounds in the, 91.
Slipper, good to the heels the well-worn, 637.
head stroked with a, 703.
Slippered pantaloon, lean and, 69.

Slippery place, stands upon a, 79.
Slits the thin-spun life, 247.
Slogardie a-night, may wel have no, 2.
Slope through darkness, 632.
Sloping into brooks, 536.
to the southern side, 661.
Sloth, resty, 160.
Slough was Despond, 265.
Slovenly unhandsome corse, 83.
Slow, learn to read, 265.
of study, 57.
rises worth, 366.
to anger, he that is, 827.
to speak, 849.
too swift arrives as tardy as too, 107.
unfriended melancholy, 394.
unmoving finger, 155.
Slowly and sadly we laid him, 563.
silence all, ever widening, 629.
Sluggard, go to the ant thou, 825.
't is the voice of the, 302.
Sluggards sleep, while, 360.
Slumber, a little, 825.
again, too soon I must, 302.
honey-heavy dew of, 111.
lie still and, 302.
seven hours to soothing, 438.
to mine eyelids, 824.
Slumbers in the shell, 455.
light, dreams and, 490.
of the virtuous man, 299.
Slumber's chain has bound me, 523.
Slumbering ages, wakens the, 594.
world, o'er a, 306.
Sly, Stephen, 72.
tough and devilish, 652.
Smack of age, 88.
of observation, 78.
sweet, my life does, 651.
Smacked of noyance, 357.
Small beer, poor creature, 89.
cannot reach the, 29.
choice in rotten apples, 72.
compare great things with, 230.
deer, rats and such, 147.
great vulgar and the, 262.
habits well pursued, 437.
have continual plodders won, 54.
his deserts are, 257.
Latin and less Greek, 179.
no low no great no, 316.
of all that human hearts endure, 367.
one a strong nation, 834.
rare volume, 456.
sands the mountain, 311.
service is true service, 486.
there is no great no small, 601.
things, day of, 836.
to greater matters, 157.
vices do appear, 148.
Small-endians and big-endians, 290.
Smallest worm will turn, 95.
Small-knowing soul, 54.
Smart for it, 54, 825.
of all the girls that are so, 285.
Smarts so little as a fool, 327.
this dog, 363.
Smell a rat, 172, 211.
Smell, ancient and fish-like, 43.
as sweet, a rose by any other name would, 105.
flower of sweetest, 488.
of bread and butter, 554.
rankest compound of villanous, 46.
sweet and blossom in the dust, 209.
the blood of a British man, 147.
Smells sweete al around, 28.
to heaven, 139, 362.
wooingly, heaven's breath, 117.
Smelleth the battle afar off, 818.
Smelt of the lamp, 728.
Smile again, affliction may, 54.
and be a villain, 132.
and sigh, reasons why we, 569.
and tear, betwixt a, 546.
at anything, could be moved to, 111.
be lost to sight, tho' thy, 587.
because it makes us, 560.
brightly, and sweetly sing, 563.
calm thou mayst, 438.
followed perhaps with a, 416.
from partial beauty won, 513.
grinned horrible a ghastly, 229.
hear with a disdainful, 384.
if we do meet again, we shall, 115.
in her eye, 582.
in pain, frown at pleasure, 309.
look backwards with a, 307.
make languor, 328.
make the learned, 324.
make the serious, 345.
no more, men, 348.
on her lips, 489.
one vast substantial, 652.
sad because it makes us, 560.
sardonic, 860.
sympathetic tear, the social, 387.
tear followed perhaps by a, 416.
that glowed celestial rosy, 238.
that was childlike, 669.
though I shall not be near thee, 563.
to share the good man's, 397.
to those who hate, 553.
vain tribute of a, 487.
we would aspire to, 99.
wept with delight at your, 680.
with an intent to do mischief, 186.
Smiles, as Jupiter on Juno, 233.
at the drawn dagger, 299.
becks and wreathed, 248.
daggers in men's, 120.
from reason flow, 238.
his emptiness betray, 328.
in such a sort, 111.
in yer face while it picks yer pocket, 350.
kisses tears and, 474.
of joy the tears of woe, 524.
of other maidens, 677.
seldom he, 111.
the clouds away, 550.
the robbed that, steals something from the thief, 151.
the tears of boyhood, the, 523.
to-day to-morrow will be dying, 202.
welcome ever, 102.

Smiled, all around thee, 438.
hermit sighed till woman, 513.
when a sabbath appeared, 416.
Smiling at grief, patience on a monument, 76.
damned villain, 132.
destructive man, 281.
in her tears, pensive beauty, 513.
with a never-fading serenity, 299.
Smite once, stands ready to, 241.
Smith stand with his hammer, 80.
Smiths never had any arms, the, 460.
Smoke and flame, awful guide in, 493.
and stir of this dim spot, 243.
no fire without some, 17, 33.
that so gracefully curled, 518.
Smokes, the man who, 607.
Smoking flax, 834.
Smooth as monumental alabaster, 156.
at a distance rough at hand, 181.
course of true love never did run, 57.
runs the water, 93.
stream in smoother numbers, 324.
the bed of death, 328.
the ice, 79.
Waller was, 329.
Smoother than butter, 821.
Smoothing the raven-down, 244.
Smooth-lipped shell, 480.
Smoothly done, my task is, 246.
Smoothness, temperance that may give, 137.
torrent's, ere it dash below, 516.
Smooth-shaven green, 250.
Smote him thus, 157.
him under the fifth rib, 815.
the chord of self, 625.
them hip and thigh, 814.
Snail, creeping like, 69.
Snails, feet like, 202.
Snake, like a wounded, 324.
scotched the, not killed it, 121.
Snakes in Iceland, no, 373.
Snapper-up of unconsidered trifles, 77.
Snare, mockery and a, 527.
Snares, life hath, 614.
Snatch a fearful joy, 381.
a grace, 323.
half our knowledge we must, 320.
Sneaking off, my valour is, 441.
Sneer, laughing devil in his, 551.
teach the rest to, 327.
who can refute a, 673.
with solemn, 544.
yesterday's frown and, 664.
Snore upon the flint, 160.
Snout, jewel in a swine's, 826.
Snow, beard was white as, 142.
chaste as ice as pure as, 136.
chaste as unsunned, 159.
diadem of, 553.
from purest, 103.
hide those hills of, 49, 184.
in a dazzling drift, 648.
in May's new-fangled mirth, 54.
mockery king of, 82.
not hail or rain or any, 629.
peaks wrapt in clouds and, 543.
Snow, rosebuds filled with, 685.
shall be their winding sheet, 515.
singer with the crown of, 661.
wallow naked in December, 81.
whiter than the driven, 380.
Snows, through the drifting, 568.
Snow-broth, whose blood is, 47.
Snow-fall in the river, 451.
Snow-flakes, as still as, 538.
Snow-white ram, 481.
Snuff, only took, 400.
rather than live in, 26.
Snuff-box, amber, 326.
Snuffed out by an article, 560.
Snug as a bug in a rug, 361.
little island, 675.
So dies a wave along the shore, 434.
if it please you, if not why so, 44.
is good very good, 71.
it is but so, 71.
much to do, 633.
soon that I am done for, 689.
sweetly she bade me adieu, 380.
wise so young never live long, 97.
So and so and my opinion is, 761.
Soaks up the rain, the thirsty earth, 260.
Soap, invisible, 584.
Soar, alike unfit to sink or, 554.
but never roam, 485.
through rolling clouds to, 539.
Sober as a judge, 363.
be vigilant, be, 849.
certainty of waking bliss, 244.
goes to bed, 184.
in your diet, be, 350.
livery twilight gray in her, 233.
second thoughts are best, 277.
will to bed go, 184.
Sobers us again, drinking largely, 323.
Soberness, truth and, 843.
Social friend I love thee well, 564.
smile the sympathetic tear, 387.
Society among unequals, 237.
as is quiet wise and good, 567.
in shipwreck, 708.
is one polished horde, 560.
mudsills of, 678.
my glittering bride, 480.
one, alone on earth, 476.
ornament to, 510.
solder of, 354.
solitude sometimes is best, 239.
the vanilla of, 460.
where none intrudes, 547.
wholesome for the character, 661.
Society's chief joys, 415.
Sock, Jonson's learned, 249.
Socket, burn to the, 479.
Socrates wisest of men, 241.
Sod and the dew, under the, 668.
as snow-flakes fall upon the, 538.
Soda-water, sermons and, 557.
Sofa, wheel round the, 420.
Soft answer turneth away wrath, 826.
as her clime, 554.
as silk remains, 313.
as young and gay as soft, 308.
bastard Latin, 554.

Soft eyes looked love, 542.
her voice was ever, 149.
impeachment, own the, 441.
is the music that would charm, 485.
is the strain when zephyr blows, 324.
moves the dipping oar, 674.
muse, nature's, 89.
silken primrose, 251.
stillness and the night, 65.
the music of those village bells, 422.
the zephyr blows, 383.
were those lips that bled, 38.
Softening into shade, 357.
Softheartedness in times like these, 660.
Softly bodied forth, 546.
sweet in Lydian measures, 272.
Softness in the upper story, 660.
madrigals that whisper, 254.
she and sweet attractive grace, for, 232.
Soil good to be born on, a, 663.
grows on mortal, 247.
nor yet within the common, 569.
thus leave thee native, 239.
to paint the laughing, 535.
where first they trod, 570.
Soils, rich, to be weeded, 168.
Soiled by any outward touch, 253.
with all ignoble use, 633.
Solar system, hub of the, 638.
walk or milky way, 315.
Sold him a bargain, 55.
Solder of society, 354.
Soldier among sovereigns, 495.
an elder not a better, 114.
and afeard, 124.
armed with resolution, 295.
be abroad, let the, 527.
blasphemy in the, 48.
first who was king a fortunate, 801.
flat blasphemy in the, 48.
full of strange oaths, 69.
I ask the brave, 520.
mourned her, slain, 427.
relish him more in the, 151.
successful, 494.
the sex is ever kind to a, 345.
thou more than, 518.
would himself have been a, 83.
Soldiers bore dead bodies by, 83.
old, sweetheart are surest, 181.
sovereign among, 495.
substance of ten thousand, 97.
Soldier's neck, driveth o'er a, 105.
pole is fallen, 159.
scholar's eye, 136.
sepulchre, shall be a, 515.
virtue, ambition the, 158.
Sole daughter of his voice, 239.
daughter of my house, 542.
judge of truth, 317.
of her foot, no rest, for the, 812.
of his foot, 51, 173, 198.
sitting by the shores, 472.
Solemn black, suits of, 127.
creed, sapping a, 544.
fop, the, 415.
midnight, in the, 642.
Solemn sanctimonious face, no, 586.
sneer, with, 544.
temples, 43.
way, in such a, 635.
Solid flesh would melt, too, 127.
happiness we prize, 362.
men of Boston, 432.
pudding against empty praise, 330.
Solitary, life of man is, 200.
monk who shook the world, 610.
place, in many a, 468.
shriek, a, 557.
woes, rare are, 308.
Solitude, bird in the, 552.
he makes a, and calls it peace, 550.
how passing sweet is, 416.
I love tranquil, 567.
Islington will grow a, 261.
least alone in, 544.
midst of a vast, 591.
needful to the imagination, 661.
of his own originality, 677.
shrinks from the dismaying, 592.
sometimes is best society, 239.
sweet retired, 244.
that inward eye which is the bliss of, 475.
where are the charms, 416.
which they call peace, 747.
Solitudinem faciunt, 550.
Some are born great, 76.
asked how pearls did grow, 201.
asked where rubies grew, 201.
books to be tasted, 168.
Cupid kills with arrows, 51.
days must be dark, 613.
love to roam, 653.
must be great, 421.
must watch some must sleep, 138.
natural tears they dropped, 240.
of us will smart for it, 54.
rain must fall, 613.
rise by sin, 47.
said John print it, 265.
to church repair, 324.
undone widow, 194.
we 've left behind us, 522.
write their wrongs in marble, 314.
Somebody to hew and hack, 211.
Something after death, dread of, 136.
ails it now, 472.
better than his dog, 626.
between a hindrance and help, 472.
dangerous, in me, 144.
dear dearer than self, 541.
good, the worst speak, 205.
I 'll lend you, 77.
in a flying horse, there 's, 468.
in a huge balloon, there 's, 468.
is rotten in Denmark, 131.
nothing, 't is, 153.
of nothing, created, 222.
rich and strange, 42.
the heart must have, 617.
to love, he lends us, 624.
too much of this, 138.
wicked this way comes, 123.
Sometimes counsel take, 326.

Son, a wise, maketh a glad father, 825.
and foe, grim death my, 229.
at home, keep his only, 392.
booby father craves a booby, 310.
degenerates from the sire, 337.
England's greatest, 628.
every mother's, 57.
every wise man's, 75.
God the Father God the, 303.
happy was it for that, 95.
hateth his, 826.
meant my, be good, 444.
of Adam and Eve, 288.
of his own works, 785.
of memory, dear, 251.
of mine succeeding, no, 121.
of parents passed into the skies, 123.
of the morning, 833.
swore, Diogenes struck the father when the, 192.
two-legged thing a, 267.
Sons, affliction's, are brothers in distress, 447.
Arcturus with his, 818.
God's, are things, 314.
had I a dozen, 102.
of Belial, flown with insolence, 224.
of Columbia, 675.
of Edward sleep in Abraham's bosom, 97.
of France awake to glory, 804.
of God shouted for joy, 817.
of heaven, things are the, 368.
of night, bloom for, 520.
of reason valour liberty, 358.
of the morning, 535.
of their great sires, 342.
strong are her, 344.
the goodliest man since born his, 232.
two of earth's degenerate, 341.
Song, burden of his, 427.
burden of some merry, 328.
careless, with a little nonsense, 389.
charms the sense, 228.
dear to gods and men, sacred, 347.
divine, soft as some, 345.
for our banner, 595.
for song, the Siren singing, 511.
in thy praise, I 'll sing, 449.
it may turn out a, 448.
labour is but a sorrowful, 653.
let satire be my, 539.
low long, 680.
many once lauded in, 754.
metre of an antique, 161.
mighty orb of, 479.
moralize my, 27.
moralized his, 328.
needless Alexandrine ends the, 374.
never yet heard in tale or, 243.
no sorrow in thy, 438.
of old, that glorious, 640.
of Percy and Douglas, 34.
of the siren, 38.
one immortal, 267.
sea grew civil at her, 57.
still govern thou my, 236.
swallow flights of, 632.
Song, swear to the truth of a, 287.
the grateful, 538.
the sirens sang, 219.
theme of future, 344.
to the oak, 667.
unlike my subject shall be my, 353.
veiling lightnings of his, 565.
wanted many an idle, 326.
what they teach in, 566.
Songes make and wel endite, 1.
Songs and sonnets, book of, 45.
be turned to holy psalms, 25.
sweetest, are of saddest thought, 565.
Sonne, up rose the, 2.
Sonnet, scorn not the, 485.
Sonnets, book of songs and, 45.
Rafael made a century of, 645.
Sonorous metal blowing martial sounds, 224.
Soon that I am done for, so, 689.
Sooner lost and worn, 75.
to make an end, the, 171.
Soonest mended, little said is, 200.
Soothe a heart that 's broken, 492.
the savage breast, 294.
Soothed his soul to pleasures, 272.
with the sound, 271.
Soothing slumber, 438.
Sophisters, age of, 410.
Sophistry, destroy his fib or, 327.
Sophocles, not mad if I am, 697.
Sophonisba, O, 358.
Soprano basso, the Contra-alto, 554.
Sordid hopes and vain desires, 534.
Sore labour's bath, 120.
store is no, 11, 791.
Sorrow, ate his bread in, 617.
but more closely tied, 526.
calls no time that 's gone, 183.
down thou climbing, 146.
drown all, 184.
earth has no, 524.
fade, ere sin could blight or, 500.
fail not for, 641.
give, words, 124.
hang, care will kill a cat, 177, 199.
hath scaped this, 162.
her rent is, 204.
I bade good morrow to, 574.
in thy song, thou hast no, 438.
increaseth, 830.
is held intrusive, 594.
is in vain, thy, 405.
is unknown, where, 417.
labour and, is their strength, 822.
learn, the heart must, 617.
literature consoles, 590.
long has washed thy roses, 378.
melt into, 549.
more in, than in anger, 128.
nae, there John, 458.
never comes too late, 381.
night of, from a fore-spent, 258.
no, that heaven cannot heal, 524.
now melt into, 549.
of the meanest thing, 472.
parting is such sweet, 106.
path of, and that alone, 417.

Sorrow, patience a remedy for, 701, 709.
patience and, strove, 148.
pine with feare and, 29.
resembles, only as the mist resembles the rain, 614.
returned with the morn, 515.
rooted from the memory, 125.
sing away, 786.
sit thee down, 54.
some natural loss or pain, 473.
sphere of our, from the, 567.
steep, my couch in, 450.
tales of, 396.
time assuages, 704.
to heal, by weeping, 697.
to the grave, 341, 813.
under the load of, wring, 53.
wear a golden, 98.
Sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb, 535. .
at my bier, waste their, 571.
come not single spies, 142.
flow, as thy, 518.
here I and, sit, 79.
I will instruct my, 79.
of a poor old man, 433.
of death compassed me, 818.
remembered, 588.
simple wiles transient, 474.
to be proud, I will instruct my, 79.
Sorrow's crown of sorrow, 626.
dark array, 802.
keenest wind, 482.
spy, knowledge is but, 217.
Sorrowful song, labour is but a, 653.
Sorrowing goes a borrowing, 21, 360.
goeth a, 21.
Sorry, I am right, 6.
Sort, hurt of a deadlier, 212.
smiles in such a, 111.
Sorts of people, all, 118.
of prosperity, I wish you all, 800.
Sots, what can ennoble, 319.
Sought, lack of many things I, 161.
love, is good, 76.
the world, I never have, 374.
Soul above buttons, 454.
and body to lasting rest, 80.
and God stand sure, 649.
aspiring pants, the, 610.
awake my, 359.
biting for anger, eager, 221.
blind his, with clay, 630.
body form doth take of the, 29.
bruised with adversity, 50.
can this be death, 335.
catch my flying, 333.
cement of the, 354.
cold waters to a thirsty, 828.
competent to gain heights, 480.
cordial to the, 222.
crowd not on my, 383.
darkness o'er the parting, 513.
deep imaged in his, 345.
delight in every sorrowing, 346.
dinner-bell the tocsin of the, 559.
discontented with capacity, 512.
eloquence charms the, 228.
Soul, every hair a, doth bind, 191.
eye and prospect of his, 53.
feast of reason and flow of, 328.
fiery, working out its way, 267.
freed his, the nearest way, 367.
fret thy, with crosses, 30.
from out that shadow, 640.
genial current of the, 384.
grapple them to thy, 129.
happy, that all the way, 259.
harrow up thy, 131.
has gone aloft, his, 436.
hath elbow-room, 80.
haughtiness of, 298.
he had a little, 519.
her lips suck forth my, 41.
hides a dark, 244.
his father's, to cross, 326.
human, take wing, 552.
I think nobly of the, 77.
indulging every instinct of the, 650.
into the eye and prospect of his, 53.
iron entered into his, 851.
is competent to gain, the, 480.
is dead that slumbers, 612.
is form and doth the bodie make, 29.
is gone, limbs will quiver after the, 375.
is his own, the subject's, 92.
is in arms and eager for the fray, 296.
is wanting there, 548.
is with the saints, 502.
it offends me to the, 137.
Jove alone endues the, 340.
Justice is a virtue of the, 762.
lends the tongue vows, 130.
liberal, shall be made fat, 826.
like an ample shield, 277.
like seasoned timber, 204.
limed, struggling to be free, 139.
listened intensely, his very, 480.
living voice sways the, 748.
look down from heaven, 277.
lose his own, 840.
may pierce, such as the, 249.
measured by my, 303.
medicine for the, 809.
merit wins the, 326.
most offending, alive, 92.
mouse of any, 336.
mysterious cement of the, 354.
never dying, to save, 672.
O my prophetic, 132.
of business, despatch is the, 353.
of goodness in things evil, 92.
of harmony, the hidden, 249.
of man, diseases crucify the, 188.
of man, portions of the, 656.
of music shed, 519.
of music slumbers in the shell, 455.
of Orpheus sing, 250.
of our grandam, 77.
of Richard, 97, 296.
of the age, 179.
of the past time, 580.
of this world, time is the, 742.
of wit, brevity is the, 133.
one, in two bodies, 762.

Soul, palace of the, 221, 541.
perdition catch my, 153.
rapt, sitting in thine eyes, 249.
return unto thy rest my, 497.
saw a glimpse of happiness, 221.
secret, to show, 551.
secured in her existence, 299.
she 's dead, rest her, 143.
sighing under a sycamore tree, 406.
sincere, 391.
sinews of the, 222.
sleep holy spirit blessed, 624.
small-knowing, 54.
so dead, man with, 488.
soothed his, to pleasures, 272.
speech is a mirror of the, 714.
stirring in his, 480.
stream which overflowed the, 481.
sweet and virtuous, 204.
swell the, to rage, 272.
take the prisoned, 244.
tell me my, can this be death, 335.
that can be honest, 183.
that eye was in itself a, 550.
that perished in his pride, 470.
that rises with us, 477.
the body's guest, go, 25.
thou hast much goods laid up, 842.
three books on the, 645.
through my lips, 623.
tilts with a straw, 484.
to dare the will to do, the, 491.
to keep, pray the Lord my, 687.
to soul, intercourse from, 333.
to stray, never taught his, 315.
transmigration of the, 765.
tumult of the, 481.
two bodies with one, 340.
unborn ages crowd not on my, 383.
unction to your, 141.
under the ribs of death, 245.
uneasy and confined from home, 315.
unlettered small-knowing, 54.
unto his captain Christ, gave his, 82.
unto the lines accords, 205.
vigour is in our immortal, 303.
was immortal, that the, 760.
was like a star, thy, 472.
white as heaven, 197.
whiteness of his, 543.
why shrinks the, 298.
with crosses and cares to fret thy, 30.
within her eyes, 554.
Souls, above the flight of common, 393.
are ripened in our northern sky, 433.
assembled, 217.
beyond the reaches of our, 131.
corporations have no, 24.
great, are portions of eternity, 656.
his memory green in our, 519.
immediate jewel of their, 153.
made of fire, 311.
of all that men held wise, 217.
of fearful adversaries, 95.
sit close and silently, our, 274.
such harmony is in immortal, 65.
sympathy with sounds in, 421.
that cringe and plot, 658.
Souls that were forfeit once, 47.
thought of thinking, 579.
thoughts as boundless our, as free, 550.
times that try men's, 431.
to souls can never teach, 653.
two, with a single thought, 806.
unbodied dwell, 347.
we loved, to see the, 631.
whose sudden visitations daze the world, 594.
Soul's calm sunshine, 319.
dark cottage, 221.
far better part, the, 338.
sincere desire, prayer is the, 497.
strength, stuff to try the, 649.
Soul-animating strains, 485.
Soul-sides, the meanest boasts, 645.
Sound an echo to the sense, 324.
and fury, full of, 125.
born of murmuring, 469.
charm the air to give a, 123.
dirge-like, 408.
divine, may kill a, 416.
hark from the tombs a doleful, 303.
harmonious, 236.
harsh in, 103.
however rude the, 393.
impetuous recoil and jarring, 229.
like the sweet, 74.
most melodious, they heard a, 28.
music with her silver, 404.
Niagara stuns with thundering, 395.
no, can awake him, 666.
no war or battle's, 251.
of a knell, sighed at the, 416.
of a voice that is still, 627.
of clashing wars, no, 642.
of friend's departing feet, 661.
of hammer or of saw, 421.
of my name, hearest the, 678.
of one's praises, 741.
of revelry by night, 542.
of the church-going bell, 416.
of thunder heard remote, 227.
of woman's praise, 593.
out-vociferize even, itself, 285.
persuasive, 294.
pipes and whistles in his, 69.
same, is in my ears, 471.
silence implying, 649.
silence where hath been no, 583.
silver-sweet, 106.
so fine, 676.
soothed with the, 271.
strikes like a rising knell, deep, 542.
sweet is every, 630.
the clarion fill the fife, 493.
the loud timbrel, 524.
the trumpet beat the drums, 281.
trumpet give an uncertain, 845.
what stop she please, 138.
which makes us linger, 548.
whistles in his, 69.
winter loves a dirge-like, 486.
words of thundering, 397.
Sounds as a sullen bell, 88.
blowing martial, 224.

Sounds, concord of sweet, 66.
melodious, on every side, 253.
not rural sights alone but rural, 417.
of music creep in our ears, 65.
possessed with inward light, 503.
sympathy with, 421.
Sounded all the depths of honour, 100.
Sounder piece of British manhood, 579.
Sounding brass, 845.
cataract haunted me, 467.
on through words, 435, 480.
Sour, every sweet its, 404.
grapes, have eaten, 835.
lofty and, 101.
misfortune's book, 108.
Source of all my bliss, 398.
of human offspring, 234.
of sympathetic tears, 382.
Sour-complexioned man, 206.
South and southwest side, 210.
beaker full of the warm, 575.
no North no East no West no, 517.
Sovereign among soldiers, 495.
heaven's, 308.
here lies our, 279.
law sits empress, 438.
lord the king, here lies our, 279.
Magna Charta will have no, 24.
might, of our, 29.
o'er transmuted ill, 366.
of sighs and groans, 55.
parts, a man of, 55.
reason, noble and most, 136.
sway and masterdom, 117.
when I forget my, 426.
Sovereigns, dead but sceptred, 554.
name ourselves its, 554.
soldier among, 495.
Sovereignest thing on earth, 83.
Sow for him build for him, 470.
he that observeth the wind shall not, 831.
still, eats all the draffe, 13.
thy seed in the morning, 831.
wrong, by the ear, 19, 785.
ye are like to reap, as you, 214.
Soweth here with toil and care, 508.
whatsoever a man, 847.
Sown the wind, 835.
Space and time, annihilate but, 330.
double life's fading, 262.
Spacious firmament on high, 300.
Spade a spade, call a, 731.
if you don't call me a, 293.
Spades emblems of untimely graves, 420.
Spain, singed the beard of the king of, 616.
Spain's chivalry, 560.
Spake as a child when I was a child, 845.
ful fayre, Frenche she, 1.
the grisly terror, so, 229.
the seraph Abdiel, 235.
upon this hint I, 151.
Span, dwindled to the shortest, 433.
graap the ocean with my, 303.
in length a, 201.
less than a, 170.
new, spick and, 172, 212, 792.
Span, our life is but a, 687.
Spangled heavens, 300.
Spangling the wave, 492.
with lights, 492.
Spaniards seem wiser than they are, 166.
Spaniel, hound or, 148.
Spanish blades, ambuscadoes, 105.
dominions, the sun never sets on, 495.
fleet thou canst not see, 441.
or neat's leather, 213.
Spanking Jack was so comely, 436.
Spare Fast, 249.
my aching sight, 383.
that tree, woodman, 595.
the beechen tree, 516.
the rod, 8, 213, 262.
Spared a better man, better, 87.
Spareth his rod, he that, 826.
Spark, illustrious, 416.
instinct with music, 485.
nor human, is left, 332.
of beauty's heavenly ray, 549.
of celestial fire, 425.
of heavenly flame, vital, 334.
of that immortal fire, 549.
proud conceited talking, 390.
Sparks fly upward, as the, 816.
of fire, eyes like, 202.
of fury, why flash those, 672.
Sparkled was exhaled, 308.
Sparkling and bright, 678.
cross she wore, a, 325.
with a brook, 536.
Sparrow, caters for the, 67.
fall or hero perish, 315.
providence in the fall of a, 145.
Sparrows, salt upon the tails of, 291.
team of, 31.
Spartan dead, remnant of our, 557.
Speak after the manner of men, 844.
and purpose not, 146.
be slow to, 849.
by the card, 143.
comfort to that grief, 53.
daggers to her, 139.
every man truth, 847.
from your folded papers, 636.
gently 't is a little thing, 683.
grief that does not, 124.
he never so rudely, 2.
if any, for him have I offended, 113.
in a monstrous little voice, 57.
in public on the stage, 459.
it profanely, not to, 137.
it was my hint to, 150.
labour what to, 168.
let him now, 850.
lips are now forbid to, 581.
losers must have leave to, 297.
low if you speak love, 51.
me fair in death, 65.
more in a minute, 107.
name which no one can, 508.
of me as I am, 156.
or die, 90.
patience, all men's office to, 53.
plain and to the purpose, 51.
right on, I only, 114.

Speak something good, the worst, 205.
tears that, 262.
to me as to thy thinkings, 153.
to the earth, 817.
to thee in friendship's name, 523.
too coldly, thou think'st I, 523.
truly, if a man should, 83.
well of no man living, he can, 737.
well of you, 841.
with most miraculous organ, 135.
with the tongues of men, 845.
Speaks an infinite deal of nothing, 60.
angels listen when she, 279.
to my spirit of thee, 552.
Speaker, but I am truest, 160
no other, of my living actions, 101.
Speaking, heard for their much, 838.
things they ought not, 848.
thought him still, 237.
tongue, the, 603.
Spear, freedom leaning on her, 637.
Ithuriel with his, 234.
snatched the, 443, 489.
to equal the tallest pine, 224.
Spears into pruning-hooks, 832.
Special, loved gold in, 2.
providence, 145.
wonder, without our, 122.
Spectacle of human happiness, 462.
so ridiculous, no, 591.
Spectacles of books, 277.
on nose and pouch on side, 69.
Spectators, pleasure to the, 593.
Spectre-bark, off shot the, 498.
Spectre-doubts, dispel ye, 513.
Speculation in those eyes, 122.
Speech abroad, there is a, 166.
be alway with grace, let your, 847.
better than silence, 700.
day unto day uttereth, 819.
discretion of, 167.
dishonourable, for a general, 733.
gentle of, 343.
is a mirror of the soul, 714.
is of time, 579.
is shallow as time, 579.
is silvern silence is golden, 579.
is truth, 489.
made to open man to man, 310.
mend your, a little, 146.
often regretted my, 714.
persuasive sighs and, 339.
plainness of, 846.
poetry of, 545.
propriety of, 169.
rude am I in my, 149.
rude in, though I be, 846.
the image of actions, 757.
thought deeper than, 653.
thought wed itself with, 632.
to conceal thoughts, 800.
true use of, 403.
was given to disguise thoughts, 310.
was like to tapestry, 723.
when thought is, 489.
Speeches compared to cypress trees, 734.
men's charitable, 170.
Speed, add wings to thy, 229.
Speed, be wise with, 311.
in doing a thing, 724.
the going guest, 328.
the parting guest, 346.
the soft intercourse, 333.
thousands at his bidding, 252.
to-day put back to-morrow, 29.
Spell, kindled by the master's, 455.
trance or breathed, 251.
Spells, lime-twigs of his, 245.
talismans and, 422.
Spence, Sir Patrick, ballad of, 502.
Spend another such a night, 96.
or to lend or to give in, 279.
to give to want to, 30.
Spending, getting and, 476.
Spenser, lie a little nearer, 179.
lodge thee by Chaucer, or, 179.
Spent, dayes that might be better, 29.
them not in toys, 260.
under the devil's belly, 773.
what we, we have, 802.
Sperit, never drink no, 659.
Sphere, all quit their, 315.
of our sorrow, from the, 567.
she just began to move in, 409.
two stars in one, 87.
Spheres, music of the, 218.
pleasures of the, 526.
seems to shake the, 271.
stars shot madly from their, 57.
start from their, 131.
Sphere-descended maid, 390.
Spice of life, variety is the, 419.
Spices grow, hills where, 302.
Spick and span new, 172, 212, 792.
Spicy nut-brown ale, 249.
shore of Arabie the blest, 232.
Spider, much like a subtle, 175.
to the fly, said a, 605.
Spiders, half-starved, 413.
lately had two, 296.
Spider's touch, how exquisitely fine, 316.
Spider-like we feel the tenderest touch, 274.
Spies, sorrows come not single, 142.
Spigot wield, wilt thou the, 45.
Spills itself in fearing to be spilt, 142.
Spin, toil not neither do they, 838.
Spinning sleeps on her soft axle, 237.
Spins, Lord Fanny, 328.
Spinsters and knitters in the sun, 75.
Spires, watch the three tall, 626.
whose silent finger, 481.
ye antique towers ye distant, 381.
Spirit, Brutus will start a, 110.
calms, nought so much the, 556.
chased, are with more, 62.
clear, doth raise, 247.
Creator drew his, 270.
ditties of no tone, 576.
doubtful public, 411.
dull as night, 66.
ere my fainting, fell, 553.
exhilarate the, 417.
extravagant and erring, 126.
fair, rest thee now, 570.
fairer, or more welcome shade, 313.

Spirit, for my minister one fair, 547.
full of, as the month of May, 86.
giveth life the letter killeth, 846.
God the Son God the, 393.
haughty, before a fall, 826.
he that ruleth his, 827.
hies to his confine, 126.
his great Creator drew his, 270.
holiday-rejoicing, 509.
humble tranquil, 182.
I am thy father's, 131.
ill, have so fair a house, 43.
indeed is willing, 841.
independence, thy, 392.
meek and quiet, 849.
motions of his, are dull as night, 66.
no, dares stir abroad, 127.
not of the letter but the, 846.
of a youth, morning like the, 158.
of counsel and might, 833.
of health or goblin damned, 130.
of heaviness, 834.
of judgment, some shallow, 93.
of knowledge, 833.
of liberty, pardon something to the, 408.
of man is divine, all save the, 549.
of mankind, free, 572.
of mortal be proud, 561.
of my dream, change o'er the, 553.
of self-sacrifice, 475.
of the Lord, 833.
of wine, O thou invisible, 152.
of wisdom, 833.
of youth in everything, 163.
one of the flesh and one of the, 656.
or more welcome shade, 313.
pard-like, 565.
present in, 845.
rest perturbed, 133.
shall return unto God, 832.
sister, come away, 334.
sits in a foggy cloud, 123.
so profound, he felt with, 471.
speaks to my, of thee, 552.
strongest and fiercest, 226.
that could be moved to smile, 111.
that loved thee, wounded the, 682.
the accusing, 379.
the least erected, 225.
to bathe in fiery floods, 48.
unwearied, best conditioned and, 64.
vanity and vexation of, 830.
walks of every day deceased, 307.
which is able to raise mortals, 532.
which would drag angels down, 532.
winged, is feathered oftentimes, 36.
with one fair, 547.
wounded, who can bear, 827.
Spirits are not finely touched, 46.
black and white, 173.
can either sex assume, 224.
choice and master, 112.
clad in veils, 653.
deified by our own, 470.
from the vasty deep, 85.
from their urns, 554.
light, wins from toil, 387.
Spirits, love in heavenly, 28.
of great events, 504.
of just men made perfect, 848.
of the wise sit in the clouds, 89.
our actors were all, 43.
stories from the land of, 502.
twain have crossed with me, 806.
vital in every part, 236.
Spiriting gently, do my, 42.
Spiritless, so faint so, 88.
Spirit-small hand, 648.
Spirit-stirring drum, 154.
Spiritual creatures, millions of, 234.
grace, inward and, 850.
Spit in my face, 84.
orators when out will, 71.
upon my Jewish gaberdine, 61.
Spite, death aims with fouler, 203.
in erring reason's, 316.
in learned doctors', 564.
O cursed, 133.
of all my grief revealing, 689.
of criticising elves, 412.
of his teeth, 8.
of nature and their stars, 211.
of scorn, thrice in, 225.
the world, reckless what I do to, 121.
Spleen about thee, mirth and, 300.
meditative, 480.
Splendid in ashes, 219.
sight to see, a, 540.
Splendidly null, 631.
Splendour dazzles in vain, 568.
in the grass, 478.
streaming through the sky, 496.
Splenitive and rash, 144.
Split the ears of groundlings, 137.
Spoil of me, villanous company the, 86.
the child, spare the rod, 8, 213, 262.
Spoils, is fit for stratagems and, 66.
of nature, rich with the, 217.
of time, rich with the, 384.
of war the wealth of seas, 569.
the pleasure of the time, 122.
to the victors belong the, 676.
Spoke less, knew more and, 738.
Sponge, drink no more than a, 771.
Spoon, must be a, 584.
must have a long, 18.
Spoons, count our, 370.
from whom we guard our, 593.
Sport an hour with beauty's chain, 525.
not worth the candle, 206.
of bear-baiting gave offence, 593.
of every wind, 314.
that wrinkled care derides, 248.
to have the enginer, 141.
with Amaryllis in the shade, 247.
would be as tedious as to work, 83.
Sports, my joy of youthful, 547.
of children, 394.
Sporus feel, can, 328.
Spot is cursed, the, 472.
leave this barren, 516.
of earth, 481.
out damned, 124.
plant on his peculiar, 317.
stir of this dim, 243.

Spot, this punctual, 237.
which men call earth, 243.
Spots in the sun, 189.
leopard change his, 835.
of sunny openings, 536.
quadrangular, 420.
Spread his sweet leaves, 104.
the thin oar, 318.
the truth from pole to pole, 300.
with colours idly, 80.
yourselves, masters, 57.
Spreads his light wings, 333.
his orient beams, 233.
Spreading himself, 819.
Sprightly running, 276.
Spring and root of honesty, 729.
canker galls the infants of the, 129.
come gentle, 355.
comes slowly up this way, 499.
companions of the, 438.
from haunted, 251.
full of sweet days, 204.
in the, a livelier iris, 625.
of love, 44, 498.
of virtues, 35.
of woes unnumbered, 336.
Pierian, taste not the, 323.
slow stream or pebbly, 504.
supplies another race, the, 338.
thine azure sister of the, 565.
unlocks the flowers, 535.
visit the mouldering urn, 428.
Springs, Helicon's harmonious, 382.
joy's delicious, 540.
of Dove, beside the, 469.
steeds to water at those, 159.
Springes to catch woodcocks, 130.
Spring-time's harbinger, 199.
Sprinkled with rosy light, 338.
Spur, fame is the, 241.
to prick the sides of my intent, 118.
Spurs the lated traveller, 121.
Spurned but spurned in vain, 24.
by the young, 585.
Spurns that patient merit takes, 135.
Spy, knowledge is sorrow's, 217.
Squadron in the field, 149.
Squadrons, in ranks and, 112.
Squander time, do not, 360.
Square, all round the, 584.
grows a glimmering, 630.
hole, has got into the, 461.
I have not kept my, 157.
Squat like a toad, 234.
Squeak and gibber, 126.
as naturally as pigs, 210.
Squeaking of the wry-necked fife, 62.
Squeezing of a lemon, in the, 401.
Squirrel joiner or old grub, 104.
Stabbed with a white wench's black eye, 106.
Stable door, shut the, 13.
good horse in the, 401.
Staff, cockle hat and, 405.
of life, 283, 291.
of my age my very prop, 62.
of my life, 786.
of this broken reed, 834.
Staff, stay and the, 833.
thy rod and thy, 819.
Stage, after a well-graced actor leaves the, 82.
all the world 's a, 69.
amused his riper, 318.
found only on the, 558.
frets his hour upon the, 125.
if this were played upon a, 76.
natural on the, 399.
poor degraded, 564.
speak in public on the, 459.
the earth is a, 194.
the wonder of our, 179.
the world but as a, 784.
then to the well-trod, 249.
veteran on the, 365.
where every man must play a part, 60
where they do agree on the, 441.
Stages, in our latter, 432.
where'er his, may have been, 379.
Stagers, old cunning, 213.
Staggered, reason is, 411.
the boldest, 408.
Stagirite, that stout, 509.
Stain, incapable of, 226.
like a wound, felt a, 410.
my man's cheeks, 146.
Stairs, I came up, into the world, 294.
why did you kick me down, 445.
Stake, I am tied to the, 148.
when honour 's at the, 142.
Stakes were thrones, 555.
Stale flat and unprofitable, 128.
nor custom, 157.
poor I am, 160.
Stalk, four red roses on a, 97.
withering on the, 477.
Stalked off reluctant, 355.
Stalled ox and hatred, 826.
Stamford fair, bullocks at, 89.
Stamp and esteem of ages, 266.
not the king's, 282.
of fate, 337.
of nature, use can almost change the, 141.
rank is but the guinea's, 452.
Stamped, I that am rudely, 95.
Stand and wait, they serve who, 252.
a tiptoe, 92.
before kings, 828.
before mean men, shall not, 828.
by uniting we, 426.
how if a' will not, 52.
in pause, 139.
in your own light, 17.
like greyhounds in the slips, 91.
more for number, 48.
not upon the order of your going, 122.
still my steed, 614.
the hazard of the die, 98.
to doubt, never, 203.
to your glasses steady, 641.
united we, 595.
upon his bottom, 265.
ye in the ways, 835.
Stands as never it stood, wind, 20.
as the case, 172.

Stands not within the prospect of belief, 116.
on tiptoe, religion, 205.
Scotland where it did, 124.
so, the statue, 356.
tiptoe, jocund day, 108.
upon a slippery place, 79.
Standard of the man, 303.
sheet, forever float that, 574.
unfurled her, to the air, 573.
Standeth, thinketh he, 845.
Standing, as cheap sitting as, 292.
jokes, wooden shoes are, 300.
on this pleasant lea, 476.
pond, mantle like a, 60.
pool, green mantle of the, 147.
upon the vantage ground of truth, 164.
with reluctant feet, 614.
Stanhope's pencil writ, lines with, 311.
Stanley, approbation from Sir Hubert, 457.
charge Chester charge on, 490.
Stanza, who pens a, 326.
Staple of all wisdom, 409.
of his argument, 56.
Star, a bright particular, 73.
constant as the northern, 112.
desire of the moth for the, 567.
dropped like a falling, 225.
fair as a, 469.
for every state, 638.
give a name to every fixed, 54.
glittering like the morning, 409.
heart that lurks behind a, 328.
hitch your wagon to a, 603.
in bigness as a, 230.
in its embrace, had caught a, 681.
light of the Mæonian, 325.
lovers love the western, 487.
man is his own, 183.
never, was lost here, 645.
of dawn, a later, 485.
of empire, westward the, 312.
of its worship, still to the, 524.
of life's tremulous ocean, 528.
of peace return, 515.
of smallest magnitude, 230.
of the unconquered will, 613.
or two beside, a, 498.
our life's, 477.
pinned with a single, 582.
pins it with a, 582.
round and perfect as a, 667.
state for every, 638.
strives to touch a, 29.
that bids the shepherd, 243.
that ushers in the even, 163.
thy soul was like a, 472.
to stay the morning, 501.
twinkling of a, 214.
whose beam so oft has lighted me, 524.
Stars are in the quiet skies, 607.
are old, till the, 666.
battlements bore, 479.
beauty of a thousand, 41.
blesses his, 297.
blossomed the lovely, 616.
branch-charmed by the earnest, 575.
Stars, cut him out in little, 107.
doubt thou the, are fire, 133.
fairest of, 235.
fault is not in our, 110.
fought against Sisera, 814.
glows in the, 316.
have lit the welkin dome, 574.
have their time to set, 570.
heaven's vault studded with, 568.
her eyes as, 474.
hide their diminished heads, 231.
hide your diminished rays, 322.
illume the sky, when, 587.
in earth's firmament, 613.
in empty night, sink those, 496.
in spite of nature and their, 211.
in their courses, 814.
innumerable as the, 235.
kings are like, 565.
look on the sea, as, 607.
morning, sang together, 817.
of glory there, set the, 573.
of human race, 414.
of midnight shall be dear, 469.
of morning, 235.
powdered with, 236.
repairing, other, 236.
rush out, the, 498.
seen in the galaxy, 236.
sentinel, set their watch, 515.
shall fade away, 299.
shine aloft like, 481.
shooting, attend thee, 202.
shot madly from their spheres, 57.
start from their spheres, 131.
that come once in a century, 656.
that round her burn, 300.
the life-inclining, 38.
they fell like, 496.
two, keep not their motion, 87.
unutterably bright, 568.
were more in fault than they, 287.
which night's blue arch adorn, 424.
who build beneath the, 309.
whose dust is gold and pavement, 236.
Star-chamber matter of it, 44.
Stare, stony British, 631.
Starers, stupid, 319.
Star-eyed science, 513.
Starlight, by cloudless, 522.
glittering, 234.
Star-like eyes, 200.
Star-proof branching elm, 250.
Starriest souls disclose, lives obscure the, 38.
Starry cope of heaven, 234.
Galileo with his woes, 545.
girdle of the year, 513.
host, that led the, 233.
skies and cloudless climes, 551.
sky, silence in the, 478.
train, heaven's, 233.
train, motion of his, 485.
Star-spangled banner, 517.
Start a hare, to, 84.
of the majestic world, 110.
straining upon the, 91.

Starts everything by, and nothing long, 268.
't was wild by, 390.
Started like a guilty thing, 126.
Startles at destruction, 298.
Starve, catch cold and, 159.
in ice, 228.
with nothing, 60.
Star-y-pointing pyramid, 251.
State, broken with the storms of, 100.
expectancy and rose of the, 136.
falling with a falling, 336.
for every star, 638.
great plot of, 263.
hides from himself his, 365.
high and palmy, of Rome, 126.
high on a throne of royal, 226.
I am the, 808.
in Rome, devil to keep his, 110.
in sober, 425.
in whatsoever, I am, 847.
man at his best, 820.
matters, touch no, 398.
mock the air with idle, 383.
my business in this, 49.
of life, duty in that, 850.
of man like a little kingdom, 111.
of man, this is the, 99.
of nature, war was the, 407.
of war by nature, 290.
pillar of, seemed a, 227.
ruin or rule the, 267.
sail on O ship of, 615.
scandal waits on greatest, 161.
some service, I have done the, 156.
some strange eruption to our, 126.
star for every, 638.
the rose of the fair, 136.
thousand years to form a, 541.
what constitutes a, 438.
where Venice sate in, 544.
without king or nobles, 588.
State House, Boston, 638.
States dissevered discordant, 533.
free and independent, 429.
indestructible, 619.
move slowly, 170.
no more slave, 619.
saved without the sword, 606.
shaker of o'er-rank, 199.
unborn, acted over in, 112.
walls do not make, 438.
State's collected will, 438.
decrees, mould a mighty, 633.
Stateliest and most regal argument, 254.
Stately and tall he moves, 682.
homes of England, 569.
mansions, build thee more, 636.
pleasure-dome, 500.
Statesman and buffoon, 268.
to give an account of themselves, 741.
too nice for a, 399.
yet friend to truth, 323.
Statesmen at her council met, 623.
minds of some of our, 518.
talked, where village, 397.
Station like the herald Mercury, 140.
post of honour is a private, 298.
Statists hold it baseness to write fair, 145.
Statuaries loved to copy, 590.
Statue by his touch grew into youth, 531.
grows, more the, 769.
of Cato, 741.
of Newton stood, where the, 475.
that enchants the world, 356.
Statue-like repose, 639.
Stature, each man makes his own, 309.
tall, her, 556.
toys of simulated, 621.
undepressed in size, 479.
Statute, the rigour of the, 47.
Stay and the staff, 833.
I ask not to, 678.
of bread, the whole, 833.
of water, 833.
staff and the, 833.
who saw to wish her, 237.
Stayed, too late I, 464.
Steadfast as the scene, 468.
Steadies with upright keel, she, 498.
Steady gain of man, I see the, 618.
temper, thy, 297.
Steal a few hours from the night, 521.
a shive of a cut loaf, 104.
away give little warning, 433.
away their brains, 152.
away your hearts, 114.
convey the wise it call, 45.
foh a fico for the phrase, 45.
from the world, 334.
immortal blessing from her lips, 108.
most authors, 325.
my thunder, 282.
us from ourselves away, years, 330.
young children, witches, 187.
Steals from the thief, 151.
my purse steals trash, who, 153.
Stealing and giving odour, 74.
hands from picking and, 850.
still so gently o'er me, 689.
will continue stealing, 661.
Stealth, do good by, 329.
Steam, unconquered, 424.
Steam-engine in trousers, 461.
Steed, farewell the neighing, 154.
mounts the warrior's, 487.
no more on thy, 666.
stand still my, 614.
that knows his rider, 542.
threatens steed, 92.
Steeds, mounting barbed, 95.
to water at those springs, 159.
Steel, as with triple, 228.
couch of war, flinty and, 151.
foemen worthy of their, 491.
grapple with hooks of, 129.
grapple with hoops of, 129.
heart is true as, 58.
heart with strings of, 139.
in complete, 131, 244.
more than complete, 40.
my man is as true as, 107.
no workman, 535.
nor poison can touch him further, 121.
though locked up in, 94.

Steep and thorny way, 129.
my senses in forgetfulness, 89.
no towers along the, 514.
o'er bog or, 230.
of Delphos, 251.
on Sunium's marbled, 558.
on the Indian, 243.
where fame's proud temple shines, 428.
Steeped me in poverty, 155.
to the lips in misery, 644.
Steeple, looking at the, 556.
weathercock on a, 44.
Steeples point to the sky, 504.
Steepy mountains, 40.
Steer clear of permanent alliances, 425.
from grave to gay, 320.
from grave to light, 273.
my bark and sail, thus I, 354.
right onward, 252.
the plough, who, 598.
Stem, moulded on one, 58.
Stenches, two-and-seventy, 503.
Step above the sublime, 431.
aside is human, to, 448.
first, which costs, 801.
more true, foot more light, 491.
to the music of the Union, 588.
Steps, beware of desperate, 423.
brushing the dews with hasty, 386.
echo of the sad, 481.
grace was in all her, 237.
hear not my, 119.
Lord directeth his, 826.
morn her rosy, advancing, 234.
of glory, who track the, 552.
pilgrim, in amice gray, 241.
safety walks in its, 460.
thy, I follow with bosom bare, 392.
to support uneasy, 224.
tread with cautious, 362.
were higher that they took, 269.
what ghost invites my, 335.
with fainting, they go, 398.
with wandering, and slow, 240.
Stephen Sly, 72.
was a worthy peer, 406.
Stepmother, merciless, 717.
Stepped so far in blood, 123.
to the sky, 655.
Stepping o'er the bounds, 108.
Stepping-stones, men may rise on, 631.
Sterile promontory, earth seems a, 134.
Stern and rock-bound coast, 569.
god of sea, 253.
ruin's ploughshare, 448.
Sterner stuff, made of, 113.
Stern'st good-night, gives the, 119.
Sterte out of his slepe to, 2.
Sterten to, but on hole for to, 4.
Stick, beat with fist instead of a, 209.
fell like the, 431.
on conversation's burrs, 636.
Sticking-place, screw your courage to the, 118.
Stiff in opinions, 268.
thwack, with many a, 211.
Stiffen the sinews, 91.
Stile, I 'm sitting on the, 611.
Still achieving still pursuing, 612.
an angel appear, 305.
and quiet conscience, 99.
and serious thought, 471.
as night, attention, 227.
beginning never ending, 272.
destroying fighting still, 272.
govern thou my song, 236.
harping on my daughter, 133.
prayer of devotion, 524.
sad music of humanity, 467.
small voice, 383, 815.
so gently o'er me stealing, 689.
soliciting eye, 146.
sow eats up all the draffe, 13.
the wonder grew, 397.
their strength is to sit, 834.
to be neat still to be drest, 178.
waters, beside the, 819.
Stillness and the night, 65.
modest, and humility, 91.
Still-vexed Bermoothes, 42.
Stilly night, oft in the, 523.
sounds, the hum of either army, 91.
Sting, death where is thy, 335, 846.
that bids not sit nor stand, 649.
thee twice, have a serpent, 64.
Stings and motions of the sense, 47.
never feels the wanton, 47.
you for your pains, 313.
Stinger, 't is a, 173.
Stingeth like an adder, 828.
Stinks, well defined, 503.
Stir, all hell for this shall, 93.
as life were in 't, 125.
fretful, unprofitable, 467.
it, the more thou, 786.
of the great Babel, 420.
of this dim spot, smoke and, 243.
the fire with a sword, 765.
without great argument, 142.
Stirs the blood, for it, 6.
Stirred, my heart is idly, 471.
Stirring, man fond of, 584.
Stirrup and the ground, 684.
Stitch stitch stitch, 585.
Stithy, as foul as Vulcan's, 138.
Stock of harmless pleasure, 369.
of history, 486.
Stocks and stones, worshipped, 252.
Stocking all the day, 401.
Stockings hung by the chimney, 527.
Stoic fur, doctors of the, 246.
of the woods, 516.
Stoics boast, let, 317.
Stoicism, the Romans call it, 298.
Stolen, not wanting what is, 154.
out of holy writ, 96.
sweets are best, 297.
waters are sweet, 825.
when the steed is, 13.
Stomach for them all, 156.
goes against my, 70.
mutinied against the, 724.
my, is not good, 22.
of unbounded, 100.
Stomach's sake, wine for thy, 848.
Stone, a gift is as a precious, 827.

Stone at his heels, 405.
beneath the churchyard, 595.
cold as any, 91.
continual dropping wears away a, 706.
fling but a, the giant dies, 354.
in one hand bread in the other, 701.
leave no, unturned, 809.
many a rich, laid up, 182.
mark with a white, 789.
of the corner, head, 823.
rolling, gathers no moss, 14, 711.
rolling his, up the mountain, 617.
set in the silver sea, 81.
tell where I lie, not a, 334.
this precious, 81.
to beauty grew, the, 598.
underneath this, doth lie, 178.
unhewn and cold, 769.
violet by a mossy, 469.
virtue is like a rich, 167.
walls do not a prison make, 260.
we raised not a, 563.
which the builders refused, 823.
Stones, inestimable, 96.
labour of an age, in piled, 251.
music with the enamelled, 44.
nor would make a state, 438.
of Rome to rise, 114.
of worth, like, 162.
prate of my whereabout, 119.
rattle his bones over the, 683.
sermons in, 67.
stocks and, worshipped, 252.
Stone's throw, within a, 787.
Stone-wall Jackson, 860.
Stony limits cannot hold love out, 105.
Stood against my fire, 148.
against the world, 113.
aloof, they, 500.
among them but not of them, 544.
and gazed, 501.
beside a cottage lone, 589.
fixed to hear, 237.
in Venice on the bridge of sighs, 544.
sufficient to have, 230.
upon Achilles' tomb, 558.
Stooks, she stood amid the, 584.
Stools, between two, 10.
push us from our, 122.
trying to sit on two, 10.
Stoop, grief makes his owner, 79.
wisdom is nearer when we, 479.
Stoops not, the grass, 161.
to folly, lovely woman, 403.
Stooped to truth, 328.
Stop a hole, might, 144.
to sound what, she please, 138.
Stops of various quills, 248.
Stopping a bunghole, 144.
Store, basket and, 814.
heaven will bless your, 433.
how grows in Paradise our, 569.
is no sore, 11, 791.
my heart and lute are all the, 525.
rich with little, 22.
to increase his, 392.
unguarded, the, 321.
Stores as silent thought can bring, 466.
Stored up in books, 254.
Storied urn, can, 384.
windows richly dight, 250.
Stories from the land of spirits, 502.
great lords', 454.
long dull and old, 459.
nature built many, 222.
of the death of kings, 82.
tall men are like houses of four, 170
Storm, after a, comes a calm, 284.
after storm, 678.
and darkness, night and, 544.
cable that ne'er broke in, 217.
directs the, 299, 331.
like gathering, 451.
midway leaves the, 397.
of war was gone, when the, 465.
pelting of this pitiless, 147.
pilot that weathered the, 464.
rides upon the, 423.
sublime and terrible, 462.
that howls along the sky, 392.
that stood the, 526.
Storms annoy, no loud, 367.
give her to the god of, 635.
he sought the, 267.
may enter, the king cannot, 365.
of fate, struggling in the, 336.
of life, rainbow to the, 550.
of state, broken with the, 100.
Stormy cape, round the, 356.
March has come, 573.
North, hills of the, 571.
winds do blow, 176, 515.
Story being done, my, 150.
flows, divine thy, 345.
God bless you, 464.
honour is the subject of my, 110.
I have none to tell, 464.
is extant, the, 138.
locks in the golden, 104.
ne'er had been read in, 489.
of Cambuscan bold, 250.
of her birth, repeats the, 300.
of my life, questioned me the, 150.
of our days, shuts up the, 26.
rough-island, 628.
softness in the upper, 660.
some pretty, tell, 535.
teach him how to tell my, 151.
will not go down, this, 363.
Stout Cortez with eagle eyes, 576.
courage will be put out, 26.
miles, twelve, 472.
not alive so, a gentleman, 87.
once a month, 273.
Straight down the crooked lane, 584.
out of the ark, 460.
Strain at a gnat, 840.
of music, governed by a, 485.
of rareness, a, 160.
soft is the, 324.
something like prophetic, 250.
strive and hold cheap the, 649.
that, again it had a dying fall, 74.
the simplest can touch it, 525.
Strained from that fair use, 106.
quality of mercy is not, 64.

Straining harsh discords, 108.
his throat, 399.
upon the start, 91.
Strains, heaven's melodious, 640.
soul-animating, 485.
that might create a soul, 245.
Strait is the gate, 839.
Strand, American, 205.
fair Scotland's, 452.
I walked along the, 375,
India's coral, 536.
maypole in the, 352.
on the Chian, 503.
the guardian Naiad of the, 490.
wandering on a foreign, 488.
Strange all this difference, 351.
as truth, nothing so, 534.
bedfellows, 43.
but true, 't is, 560.
coincidence, a, 559.
cozenage, 276.
eruptions, breaks forth in, 85.
eventful history, that ends this, 69.
fellows, nature hath framed, 59.
it was passing strange, 150.
land, stranger in a, 813.
matters, men may read, 117.
oaths, soldier full of, 69.
something rich and, 42.
that death should sing, 80.
that men should fear, 112.
thing is man, 559.
this is wondrous, 133.
truth is always, 560.
Stranger in a strange land, 813.
surety for a, 825.
than fiction, truth is, 560.
yet to pain, 381.
Strangers honoured, by, 335.
I desire we may be better, 70.
mourned, by, 335.
to entertain, 848.
Stratagem, nor take tea without a, 311.
Stratagems and spoils, is fit for, 66.
which errors seem, oft are, 323.
Stratford atte bowe, scole of, 1.
Straw, did not care one, 703.
quarrel in a, 142.
stumbles at a, 29.
the soul tilts with a, 484.
tickled with a, 318.
to see which way the wind is, 195.
Straws, errors like, 275.
forms of hairs or, 327.
Strawberries, doubtless God could have made a better berry, 208.
what Dr. Boteler said of, 208.
Strawberry wives, like the, 171.
Streakings of the morning light, 574.
Stream, as the leaf upon the, 491.
at eve, by living, 357.
in smoother numbers flows, 324.
left to the mercy of a rude, 99.
let us glide a-down thy, 538.
of time, 455.
runneth smoothest, where the, 33.
runs fast, the, 518.
summer eves by haunted, 249.
Stream, thy, my great example, 257.
which overflowed the soul, 481.
Streams from little fountains, large, 459.
liquid lapse of murmuring, 237.
meander, as, 610.
more pellucid, 482.
no resemblance with those, 257.
of dotage flow, 365.
of revenue gushed forth, 531.
our gratulations flow in, 285.
passions are likened to floods and, 25.
run dimpling all the way, 328.
snow-hid in Jenocary, 660.
their gravel gold, 257.
Streamed like a meteor, 334.
Streamers waving, 242.
Streaming eyes and breaking hearts, 625.
splendour, 496.
to the wind, like a meteor, 224.
Street, uttereth her voice in the, 824.
Streets, a lion is in the, 828.
dogs fighting in the, 363.
gibber in the Roman, 126.
mourners go about the, 831.
of Askelon, 814.
rattling o'er the stony, 542.
when night darkens the, 224.
Strength, all below is, 270.
be, as thy days so shall thy, 814.
excellent to have a giant's, 48.
giant's unchained, 572.
if by reason of, 822.
is felt from hope, 340.
is to sit still, their, 834.
king's name a tower of, 97.
knowledge increaseth, 828.
labour and sorrow is their, 822.
lovely in your, 544.
not, but art, 341.
of mind is exercise, 317.
of nerve or sinew, 482.
of twenty men, 108.
our castle's, will laugh a siege, 125.
our refuge and, 820.
perfect in weakness, 846.
Phœbus in his, 77.
profaned the God-given, 489.
slight not, 172.
to strength, they go from, 821.
to the thought, adds, 312.
tower of, 628.
wears away, as my, 670.
wisdom overmatch for, 715.
Strengthens our nerves, 411.
with his strength, 317.
Stretch every nerve, 359.
out to the crack of doom, 123.
Stretched metre of an antique song, 161
on the rack, 332.
upon the plain, 539.
Stretched-forth necks, 833.
Strewed thy grave, 144.
Stricken deer go weep, let the, 138.
in age, well, 813.
Stride, comes the dark at one, 498.
Striding the blast, 118.
Strife, clubs typical of, 420.
dare the elements to, 550.

Strife, full of pleasure, void of, 209.
let there be no, 812.
madding crowd's ignoble, 385.
man of, 835.
none was worth my, 512.
of tongues, 819.
of truth with falsehood, 657.
to heal, no, 482.
Strike, afraid to, 327.
but hear, 723.
for your altars, 561.
home in the ambush, 47.
mine eyes but not my heart, 178.
shook but delayed to, 240.
the blow, themselves must, 541.
then no planets, 127.
when the iron is hot, 10.
whilst the iron is hot, 10.
Striking the electric chain, 545.
String attuned to mirth, 584.
few can touch the magic, 636.
hempen, under a gallows-tree, 184.
moderation is the silken, 182.
warbled to the, 250.
Strings, harp of thousand, 303.
many, to your bow, 15.
of steel, heart with, 139.
remember what pulls the, 756.
two, to his bow, 15.
Stripes, forty, save one, 846.
Strive here for mastery, 229.
mightily, 72.
Strives to touch a star, 29.
Striving to better oft we mar, 146.
Stroke a nettle, 313.
feel the friendly, 295.
kept, to the tune of flutes, 157.
no second, intend, 229.
some distressful, 150.
Strokes, calumnious, 129.
fell great oaks, little, 360.
many, with a little axe, 941.
overthrow tallest oaks, many, 32.
Strong, art subdues the, 344.
as death, love is, 832.
as flesh and blood, 477.
as proofs of holy writ, 154.
battle is not to the, 831.
drink is raging, 827.
for service still, 419.
in death, ruling passion, 321.
in honesty, I am armed so, 114.
men, not two, 337.
nor'wester's blowing, 510.
numbers pure and sweetly, 389.
only to destroy, 421.
suffer and be, 613.
things bad begun make, themselves by ill, 121.
to run the race, 531.
upon the stronger side, 79.
weak against the, 653.
weak overcome the, 696.
wise man is, 828.
without rage, 257.
ye are wondrous, 544.
Stronger by weakness, 221.
than my sex, 112.
Strongest, opinion of the, 797.
works in weakest bodies, 141.
Strongly it bears us along, 503.
loves, suspects yet, 153.
Struck eagle, so the, 539.
Strucken blind, he that 's, 104.
Struggle for existence, 622.
for room and food, 622.
in a contemptible, 408.
manhood is a, 608.
of discordant powers, 409.
Struggling for life, man, 370.
in the storms of fate, 336.
Strumpet wind, beggared by the, 62.
wind, embraced by the, 62.
Strung, pearls at random, 437.
with his hair, Apollo's lute, 56.
Strut before a wanton nymph, 95.
Struts and frets his hour, 125.
Stubble, built on, 245.
land at harvest home, 83.
Stubborn gift, 486.
knees, bow, 139.
patience, 228.
things, facts are, 392, 800.
unlaid ghost, 244.
Studded with stars, 568.
Student pale, turns no, 331.
Studie was but litel on the bible, 2.
Studied in his death, 117.
never to be fairer, 35.
Studies, children to be won to, 729.
still air of delightful, 253.
Studious let me sit, 356.
of change, desultory man, 417.
of ease, 671.
to please, 366.
Study brings man to religion, 222.
in law's grave, 24.
is a weariness of flesh, 832.
labour and intent, 253.
of a prince, war the only, 407.
of imagination, creep into his, 53.
of learning, enflamed with the, 254.
of mankind is man, 317.
of revenge immortal hate, 223.
slow of, 57.
some brown, 32.
to be quiet, 847.
what you most affect, 72.
Stuff as dreams are made on, 43.
disposer of other men's, 175.
everything made of one hidden, 601.
life is made of, 360.
made of penetrable, 140.
perilous, which weighs upon the heart, 125.
should be made of sterner, 113.
skimble-skamble, 85.
the head with reading, 332.
to try the soul's strength, 649.
Stuffs out his vacant garments, 79.
Stumbles at a straw, 29.
Stumbling on abuse, 106.
Stuns, Niagara, 905.
Stupendous manner, awfully, 673.
whole, one, 316.
Stupid eyes, stood with, 273.

Stupid starers, 319.
Stupidity, an access of, 371.
be not guilty of, 779.
the gods contend against, 804.
Sty, fattest hog in Epicurus', 393.
Style bewrays us, our, 186.
is the dress of thoughts, 353.
is the man himself, 811.
of man, highest, 308.
refines, how the, 324.
to attain an English, 369.
Subdue, disease that must, 317.
what will not time, 671.
Subdues mankind, surpasses or, 543.
Subdued by time, 671.
to what it works in, 163.
Subduing tongue, tip of his, 163.
Subject not a slave, 485.
of all verse, 179.
of my story, honour is the, 110.
such duty as the, owes, 73.
unlike my, shall be my song, 353.
we know a, 372.
Subjects wise, were their, 421.
Subject's duty is the king's, 92.
soul is his own, 92.
Subjection, implied, 232.
Sublime a thing to suffer, 613.
and the ridiculous, 431.
dashed to pieces, the, 505.
fair large front and eye, 232.
in his simplicity, 627.
make our lives, 612.
Schiller has the material, 505.
tobacco, 555.
Sublimely bad, fustian is, 327.
Submission, yielded with coy, 232.
Substance might be called, 228.
of his greatness, 198.
of ten thousand soldiers, 97.
of things hoped for, 848.
true, proves the, 324.
Substantial honours, in more, 406.
smile, one vast, 652.
world, books are a, 477.
Suburb of the life elysian, 615.
Succeeding, no son of mine, 121.
Success, heaven is to give, 338.
in smallest matter, 756.
is man's god, 695.
men judged by their, 795.
not in mortals to command, 297.
nothing succeeds like, 858.
secret of, is constancy, 608.
seemed born for, 600.
things ill got had ever bad, 95.
which includes all others, 609.
with his surcease, 118.
Successful experiment, full tide of, 435.
soldier, 494.
Successive rise and fall, 338.
title long and dark, 268.
Successors gone before him, 44.
Succour dawns from heaven, 492.
us that succour want, 28.
Such a questionable shape, 130.
and so various, 391.
apt and gracious words, 55.
Such as sleep o' nights, 111.
master such man, 20.
mistress such Nan, 21.
things to be, 633.
Suck forth my soul, 41.
my last breath, 333.
Sucks, where the bee, 43.
Sucking dove, gently as any, 57.
Suckle fools and chronicle small beer, 151.
Suckled in a creed outworn, 476.
Sucklings, babes and, 818.
Sudden a thought came, 575.
and quick in quarrel, 69.
commendations, good at, 101.
thought strikes me, 462.
Suffer a sea change, 42.
and be strong, 613.
hell I, seems a heaven, 231.
hope of all who, 619.
lot of man to, 342.
nobler in the mind to, 135.
those who inflict must, 566.
wet damnation, 34.
who breathes must, 289.
Sufferance, corporal, 48.
is the badge of all our tribe, 61.
Suffered much, he who has, 346.
Sufferer, best of men was a, 182.
Suffering, child of, 636.
ended with the day, her, 639.
sad humanity, 614.
tears to human, dull, 482.
they learn in, 566.
to be weak is miserable doing or, 223.
Sufferings, knowledge by, entereth, 620.
poets grow by their, 216.
to each his, 381.
Suffice, could not one, 306.
Sufficiency, an elegant, 358.
to be so moral, no man's, 53.
Sufficient to have stood, 230.
understand me that he is, 61.
unto the day, 838.
Suffusion from that light, 502.
Sugar o'er the devil himself, 135.
oil vinegar saltness and, 399.
Suicide is confession, 533.
no refuge from confession but, 533.
Suing long to bide, hell it is in, 29.
Suit lightly won, 489.
of sables, 138.
the action to the word, 137.
Suits of solemn black, 127.
of woe, trappings and the, 121.
out of, with fortune, 66.
rogues in buckram, 84.
Sullein mind, musing in his, 28.
Sullen dame, our sulky, 451.
Sullenness against nature, 254.
Sulphur, land of oat-cakes and, 459.
Sultans, poets are, 258.
Sum of all villanies, 359.
of earthly bliss, 238.
of human things, 437.
of more, giving thy, 67.
of Shakespeare's wit, 600.
Summer bird-cage, 180.

Summer comes with flower and bee, 571.
dust, dry as, 479.
eternal, gilds them yet, 557.
eves by haunted stream, 249.
friends, like, 204.
last rose of, 521.
life 's a short, 366.
made glorious, 95.
nights, dews of, 426.
of her age, in the, 276.
of your youth, 378.
one swallow maketh not, 17.
sweet as, 101.
thy eternal, shall not fade, 161.
Summers in a sea of glory, 99.
raw inclement, 291.
Summer's cloud, like a, 122.
day, as one shall see in a, 51.
day, hath a, 259.
eve, one, 589.
heat, fantastic, 81.
morn, like a, 502.
noontide air, 227.
queen, would grace a, 492.
ripening breath, 106.
rose or vernal bloom, 230.
Summit, from the eastern, 673.
linger and play on its, 529.
Summon from the past, 614.
up remembrance, 161.
up the blood, 91.
Summons, thee to heaven or to hell, 119.
upon a fearful, 126.
when thy, comes, 572.
Summum nec metuas diem, 240.
Sun, all except their, is set, 557.
and shade, through, 627.
as the, drew the morning dew, 270.
aweary of the, 'gin to be, 126.
bales unopened to the, 307.
before the worshipped, 104.
behold for the last time the, 533.
benighted under the midday, 244.
candle to the, 191, 263, 311.
cannot be looked at with a steady eye, 794.
children of the, 311.
clouds around the setting, 478.
common, the air the skies, 386.
courses even with the, 178.
declines, our wishes lengthen as our, 309.
dedicate his beauty to the, 104.
dewdrop from the, 486.
doubt the, doth move, 133.
dropped from the zenith, 225.
dry, dry wind, 21.
early rising, 202.
fruit I bore was the, 740.
go down upon your wrath, 847.
goes round, take all the rest the, 220.
gorgeous as the midsummer, 86.
grow dim with age, 299.
grows cold, till the, 666.
half in, half in shade, 523.
has left the lea, the, 494.
hills ancient as the, 572.
hooting at the glorious, 501.
Sun impearls on every leaf, 235.
in all his state, 639.
in his coming, meet the, 529.
in my dominions never sets, 804.
in the firmament, knowledge is the, 530.
in the lap of Thetis, 213.
into the warm, 17, 785.
is a thief, 109.
Juliet is the, 105.
let others hail the rising, 387.
livery of the burnished, 62.
loss of the, 353.
love is nature's second, 35.
low descending, 688.
magic potent over, 482.
more worshipped the rising, 726.
myself in Huncamunca's eyes, 363.
nebulous star we call the, 630.
never sets in Spanish dominions, 495.
never sets on the empire of Charles V., 804.
no new thing under the, 830.
no, no moon no morn, 586.
not polluted, 764.
of heaven shall shine, 101.
of righteousness, 836.
of York, 95.
on the upland lawn, 386.
passes through dirty places, 169.
pay no worship to the garish, 107.
pleasant the, 233.
pleasant to behold the, 831.
reflecting upon the mud, 169.
sets to rise again, my, 651.
setting, and music at the close, 81.
setting and rising, 747.
shall not smite thee by day, 824.
shine sweetly on my grave, 428.
shines everywhere, the, 76.
shines, make hay when the, 10, 787.
shineth upon the dunghill, 169.
shut doors against a setting, 109.
snatches from the, 109.
spinsters and knitters in the, 75.
spots and clouds in the, 189.
sweet-heart of the, 584.
tapers to the, 443.
that side the, is upon, 523.
tinged by the rising, 677.
to me is dark, 241.
to-morrow's, may never rise, 295.
to spy my shadow in the, 96.
true as the dial to the, 215, 306.
unpolluted, 169.
up rose Emilie and up rose the, 2.
upon an Easter-day, 256.
upon the upland lawn, 386.
walk about the orb like the, 76.
walks under the midday, 244.
warms in the, 316.
web that whitens in the, 526.
which passeth through pollutions, 169.
will pierce the thickest cloud, 650.
with the setting, 225.
world without a, 513.
Suns, earth could not bear two, 732.
light of setting, 467.

Suns, process of the, 626.
that gild the vernal morn, 424.
to light me rise, 316.
Sun's last rays are fading, 682.
rim dips, the, 498.
Sunbeam in a winter's day, 358.
soiled by outward touch, 253.
Sunbeams, motes that people the, 249.
out of cucumbers, 291.
Sunburnt mirth, song and, 575.
Sunday from the week divide, 126.
killing a mouse on, 856.
shines no Sabbath day, 326.
Sundays, begin a journey on, 293.
observe, 205.
Sundry contemplation of my travels, 70.
Sunflower turns on her god, 520.
Sung ballads from a cart, 274.
from morn till night, 427.
under the sea, 521.
Sunium's hight, wrote on, 511.
marbled steep, 558.
Sunless land, sunshine to the, 486.
retreats of the ocean, 524.
sea, down to a, 500.
Sunlight drinketh dew, as, 623.
Sunneshine, flies of estate and, 204.
Sunny as her skies, 554.
fountains, Afric's, 536.
openings, spots of, 536.
years, life formed of, 679.
Sunset of life, 't is the, 514.
tree, come to the, 570.
Sunshine and in shade, in, 679.
aye shall light the sky, 653.
broken in the rill, 526.
follows the rain, 664.
in one eternal, 571.
in the shady place, 27.
is a glorious birth, the, 477.
makes 'em all sweet-scented, 660.
of the breast, 381.
settles on its head, eternal, 397.
the soul's calm, 319.
to the sunless land, 486.
Supercilious, my sanctum, 586.
Superfluities, happiness lies in, 738.
Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, 60.
Superfluous lags the veteran, 365.
the, very necessary thing, 801.
Superiority of educated men, 762.
Supinely stay, fools, 444.
Supped full with horrors, 125.
Supper, man made after, 90.
nourishment called, 54.
proper time for, 763.
what say you to such a, 561.
Suppliance of a minute, 129.
Supply, last and best, 322.
on promise of, 88.
Support of the state governments, 435.
what is low, raise and, 223.
Sups and goes to bed, 263.
Surcease, success with his, 118.
Sure and certain hope, 851.
and firm-set earth, 119.
as a gun, 277, 786.
Sure card, he 's a, 277.
make assurance double, 123.
of, what a man has he is, 791.
Surely you 'll grow double, 466.
Surer to prosper, 226.
Surety for a stranger, 825.
Surface flow, straws upon the, 275.
look beneath the, 753.
Surfeit out of action, 102.
reigns, no crude, 245.
with too much, 60.
Surfeiting the appetite may sicken, 74.
Surge may sweep, where'er the, 542.
whose liquid, resolves, 109.
Surges lash the sounding shore, 324.
Surgeons keep their instruments, as, 750.
Surgery, honour no skill in, 87.
hurt past all, 152.
Surging sea outweighs, the, 602.
Surpass, nothing earthly could, 550.
Surpasses or subdues, 543.
Surpassing beauty, 702.
Surprise, that testified, 273.
Surprises, millions of, 205.
Surrender, unconditional, 664.
Surrenders, dies but never, 810.
Survey, monarch of all I, 416.
our empire, 550.
Survival of the fittest, 622, 681.
Survive or perish, live or die, 530.
Suspect, ornament of beauty is, 162.
teaches them, 62.
Suspects yet strongly loves, 153.
Suspended oar, drip of the, 543.
Suspicion, Cæsar's wife above, 727.
haunts the guilty mind, 95.
sleeps at wisdom's gate, 231.
Swain, dull, treads on it daily, 245.
frugal, 392.
remote from cities lived a, 348.
Swallow a camel, 840.
and blow at the same moment, 701.
by flying, as the, 828.
one, maketh not summer, 17.
that come before the, 77.
Swallow's wings, flies with, 97.
Swallow-flights of song, 632.
Swallowed a ramrod, 744.
Swam before my sight, 333.
in a gondola, 71.
Swamps, Oswego spreads her, 395.
Swan and shadow, float double, 474.
cygnet to the pale faint, 80.
Jupiter in the form of a, 32.
Mantuan, ages ere the, 414.
of Avon, sweet, 179.
on still St. Mary's lake, 474.
spreads his snowy sail, the, 677.
to act the part of a, 743.
Swans are geese, all our, 188.
seem whiter when by crows, 781.
Swan-like end fading in music, 63.
let me sing and die, 558.
Swarm, not good for the bee not for the, 754.
Swashing and martial outside, 66.
blow, remember thy, 104.
Sway, above this sceptred, 64.

Sway, give solely sovereign, 117.
impious men bear, 298.
little rule a little, 358.
no limit to their, 550.
of magic potent, 482.
peace and pride of, 339.
prevailed with double, 397.
required with gentle, 232.
sweeping whirlwind's, 383.
with absolute, 670.
Swear an eternal friendship, 462, 798.
by yonder blessed moon, I, 106.
I eat and eat, I, 93.
not by the moon, 106.
to the truth of a song, 287.
when you rant and, 274.
Swears a prayer or two, 105.
with so much grace, 281.
Sweareth to his own hurt, 818.
Sweat but for promotion, 67.
for duty not for meed, 67.
muck of, 402.
of my brows, 785.
of thy face, in the, 812.
under a weary life, 136.
Sweats to death, Falstaff, 84.
Sweaty haste, 126.
Sweep on you fat and greasy citizens, 67.
Sweeping whirlwind's sway, 383.
Sweeps a room, who, 204.
clean, new broom, 16.
Sweet Afton, flow gently, 449.
Alice whose hair was so brown, 680.
all that 's, was made to be lost, 522.
and bitter fancy, food of, 71.
and cunning hand, nature's own, 74.
and fair she seems to be, 220.
and fair, so wondrous, 220.
and musical as Apollo's lute, 56.
and twenty, kiss me, 75.
and virtuous soul, 204.
and voluble is his discourse, 55.
approach of even, 230.
are the uses of adversity, 67.
as English air could make her, 629.
as summer, 101.
as the primrose, 398.
as year by year we lose, 569.
attractive grace, 232.
attractive kinde of grace, 23.
Auburn loveliest village, 395.
beautiful as, 308.
bells jangled out of tune, 136.
bitter past more welcome is the, 74.
but then how, it was, 650.
by distance made more, 477.
childish days, 470.
civilities of life, 273.
counsel together, we took, 820.
cruelly, are the echoes, 654.
day, so cool, so calm, 204.
days and roses, 204.
discourse, Sydneian showers of, 259.
disorder in the dress, 201.
every, its sour, 404.
flowers are springing, 524.
food of knowledge, 34.
girl graduates, 629.
Sweet heard melodies are, 576.
heart of the sun, 584.
in cadence, upon the ear, 422.
in communion, 235.
in discourse more, 228.
in every whispered word, 551.
in faith to muse, 569.
in his mouth, wickedness, 817.
influences of Pleiades, 818.
is every sound, 630.
is pleasure after pain, 271.
is revenge to women, 556.
is solitude, how passing, 416.
is the breath of morn, 233.
land of liberty, 619.
little cherub sits up aloft, 436.
look that nature wears, 613.
lovely fair and smellest so, 155.
milk of concord, 124.
mood, in that, 466.
morsel under his tongue, 283.
not lasting, 129.
nothing half so, in life, 521.
Phosphor bring the day, 203.
poison for the age's tooth, 78.
poison of misused wine, 243.
psalmist of Israel, 815.
reluctant amorous delay, 232.
repast and calm repose, 386.
revenge at first though, 238.
rose would smell as, 105.
shady side of Pall Mall, 432.
silent thought, sessions of, 161.
simplicity of the three per cents, 610.
sleep of a labouring man is, 830.
smels al around, 28.
so coldly, so deadly fair, 548.
so, was ne'er so fatal, 156.
softly, in Lydian measures, 272.
solitude is, 416.
sorrow, parting is such, 106.
sound, o'er my ear like the, 74.
south, o'er my ear like the, 74.
spring full of sweet days, 204.
stolen waters are, 825.
swan of Avon, 179.
sweets to the, 144.
tears, fountain of, 469.
the dream of home, 525.
the lily grows, how, 533.
the moonlight sleeps, how, 65.
their memory still, 422.
to hear the watch-dog's bark, 556.
to live with them is far less, 521.
to make the end most, 80.
to wear a crown, 94.
tooth in his head, 33.
truly the light is, 831.
understanding, for thy more, 54.
upon the ear in cadence, 422.
voices, your most, 103.
will, at his own, 470.
with musk-roses and eglantine, 58.
Sweets compacted lie, where, 204.
diffuse their balmy, 398.
feast of nectared, 245.
fly lost in the, 348.
last taste of, is sweetest last, 81.

Sweets of Burn-mill meadow, 474.
of forgetfulness, 428.
stolen, are best, 297.
to the sweet, 144.
wilderness of, 235.
Sweeten my imagination, 148.
present joy, 588.
this little hand, 124.
Sweetened every musk-rose, 245.
Sweetener of life, 354.
Sweeter for thee despairing, 452.
pains of love be, 276.
rose in the bud is, 33.
than honey, 819.
than the lids of Juno's eyes, 77.
thy voice, 630.
Sweetest eyes were ever seen, 621.
flowres in the forrest, 28.
garland to the sweetest maid, 314.
melodies are those, 477.
Shakespeare fancy's child, 249.
thing that ever grew, 472.
Sweetheart, Tray Blanch and, 147.
Sweetly, ful, in hire nose, 1.
played in tune, 451.
she bade me adieu, 380.
sing, brightly smile, 563.
uttered knowledge, 34.
were forsworn, 49.
Sweetness and light, 291.
in the desert air, 385.
instil a wanton, 357.
linked, long drawn out, 249.
loathe the taste of, 86.
of proportion, preserving the, 178.
on the desert air, 385.
yieldeth proof, 484.
Swell bosom with thy fraught, 155.
music with its voluptuous, 542.
the soul to rage, 272.
Swells from the vale, cliff that, 397.
the gale, note that, 386.
the note of praise, 384.
Swelling act, prologues to the, 116.
and limitless billows, 503.
of the voiceful sea, 503.
Swift as a shadow, 57.
expires a driveller and a show, 365.
is less than to be wise, 341.
race is not to the, 831.
time too, 24.
to hear, be, 849.
too, arrives as tardy as too slow, 107.
true hope is, 97.
Swifter than a weaver's shuttle, 816.
Swiftly glides the bonnie boat, 674.
Swiftness, curb his, 572.
never ceasing, O, 24.
Swift-winged arrows of light, 416.
Swim before my sight, temples, 333.
how we apples, 291.
in, naughty night to, 147.
sink or, live or die, 530.
to yonder point, 110.
Swims or sinks or wades, 230.
Swimmer in his agony, 557.
Swimmingly, matters will go, 791.
Swine, pearls before, 838.
Swine, shear, all cry and no wool, 211.
too rich a pearl for carnal, 213.
Swine's snout, jewel in a, 826.
Swinged the dragon, 78.
Swinges the scaly horror, 251.
Swinging round the circle, 673.
Swinish gluttony, 246.
multitude, 410.
Swoop, at one fell, 124.
Sword against nation, 832.
chase brave employment with a naked, 205.
edge sharper than the, 160.
famous by my, 257.
flesh his virgin, 346.
fleshed thy maiden, 87.
glorious by my, 257.
glued to my scabbard, 194.
good, rust, 502.
has laid him low, another's, 514.
I with, will open, 45.
pen mightier than the, 606.
stir the fire with a, 765.
take away the, 606.
the avenging, unsheathe, 804.
the brave man draws, 339.
the deputed, 47.
worse than the, 189.
Swords into ploughshares, 832.
leaped from their scabbards, 409.
sheathed their, for lack of argument, 91.
twenty of their, 105.
Sworn twelve, 47.
Sycamore-tree, under a, 406.
Sydnean showers, 259.
Syene Meroe Nilotic isle, 240.
Syllabes jar with time, 180.
Syllable, chase a panting, 416.
men's names, 243.
No, could not pronounce that, 730.
of recorded time, to the last, 125.
Syllables govern the world, 196.
Sylvia in the night, except I be by, 44.
Sympathetic tear, the, 387.
tears, sacred source of, 382,
Sympathy cold to distant misery, 430.
the silver link the secret, 488.
with sounds, in souls, 421.
Synonym for the devil, 590.
Syrops, lucent, 575.
Syrups, drowsy, of the world, 154.
System, hub of the solar, 638.
Systems into ruin hurled, 315.

T, fitted him to a, 375.
performed to a, 772.
Tabernacles of Israel, 813.
Tabitha, disciple named, 843.
Table, crumbs which fall from the, 840.
earth, whose, 555.
general joy of the whole, 122.
head of the, 790.
of my memory, 132.
on a roar, set the, 144.
write it before them in a, 834.
Tables, make it plain upon, 836.
my tables, 132.

Tables near a thousand, pined, 465.
the marriage, 128.
Table-talk, serve for, 64, 775.
Tackle trim, sails filled, 242.
Tail, baited with a dragon's, 217.
eel of science by the, 331.
fox when he lost his, 186.
go to the ground, 10.
horror of his folded, 251.
monstrous, our cat has got, 285.
of rhyme, dock the, 635.
Tails of both hung down behind, 510.
of sparrows, salt upon the, 291.
Tailor lown, he called the, 152.
Tailor's news, swallowing a, 80.
Taint with fear, I cannot, 124.
Tainted, in law what plea so, 63.
wether of the flock, 64.
Take all the rest, 220.
any shape but that, 122.
away the sword, 606.
better to give than to, 11.
care of the pence, 352.
each man's censure, 130.
heed lest he fall, 845.
her up tenderly, 586.
him for all in all, 128.
I give it willingly, 806.
knowledge we must snatch not, 320.
mine ease in mine inn, 86.
no note of him, 52.
no note of time, 306.
note take note O world, 154.
O boatman thrice thy fee, 806.
O take those lips away, 49.
physic pomp, 147.
some savage woman, 626.
some to pleasure, 321.
the current when it serves, 115.
the good the gods provide thee, 272.
the prison'd soul, 244.
thine ease eat drink, 824.
time enough, 351.
what Thou wilt away, 421.
who have the power, they should, 473.
ye each a shell, 672.
you a button-hole lower, 56.
Taken at the flood, 115.
that which he hath shall be, 841.
to be well shaken when, 454.
Takin' notes, a chiel's amang ye, 449.
Taking, what a, was he in, 46.
Taking-off, deep damnation of his, 118.
Tale, a plain, shall put you down, 85.
an honest, speeds best, 97.
as 't was said to me, 487.
every, condemns me, 97.
every shepherd tells his, 248.
every tongue brings in a several, 97.
hope tells a flattering, 683.
hope told a flattering, 683.
in everything, find a, 466.
makes up life's, 502.
moon takes up the wondrous, 300.
must be told by moonlight, 594.
of a tub, some, 772.
of Troy divine, 250.
old, and often told, 489.
Tale or history, ever hear by, 57.
or song, never yet heard in, 243.
point a moral or adorn a, 365.
round unvarnished, 150.
schoolboy's, a, 541.
so sad so tender and so true, 380.
tellen his, untrewe, 2.
that I relate, 417.
that is told as a, 822.
their music tells, many a, 523.
thereby hangs a, 68, 73, 773.
't is an old, 489.
told by an idiot, 125.
told by moonlight alone, 594.
told his soft, 295.
twice-told, tedious as a, 79, 345.
unfold, I could a, 131.
untrue, lest men suspect your, 349.
which holdeth children, 34.
whoso shall telle a, 2.
Tales, aged ears play truant at his, 55.
fairy, did tell, 583.
fear in children increased with, 164.
if ancient, say true, 540.
of sorrow done, 396.
out of school, 12.
saddest of all, 560.
that to me were so dear, 581.
Talent, his single, well employed, 366.
one, is too much for a cynic, 732.
Talents, Dryden possessed of splendid, 590.
in a man's power, 662.
Talismans and spells, 422.
Talk and never think, 180.
calm familiar, 341.
how he will, 281.
is of bullocks, 837.
loves to hear himself, 107.
night is crept upon our, 115.
of dreams, true I, 105.
of graves of worms, 81.
of nothing but business, 810.
of nothing but high life, 402.
of nothing but his horse, 61.
of the lips, 826.
one thing think another, 710.
only to conceal the mind, 310.
spent an hour's, withal, 55.
to conceal the mind, 310.
too much, think too little and, 268.
who never think, they always, 287.
with our past hours, 307.
with, witty to, 256.
with you walk with you, 61.
Talks of roaring lions, 78.
Talked like poor Poll, 388.
Lord how it, 197.
of me, I believe they, 305.
Talker, he is a, 698.
Talkers, good, only found in Paris, 769.
Talking age, for, 395.
Frenchman always, 374.
good old man, he will be, 52.
spark, a conceited, 390.
Tall ancestral trees, 569.
daughter of the gods divinely, 624.
fellow, many a good, 83.

Tall men had empty heads, 170.
oaks from little acorns grow, 459.
to reach the pole, so, 303.
Tally, score and, no books but, 94.
Tam was glorious, 451.
Tame, no charm can, 670.
the heyday in the blood is, 140.
the tongue no man can, 849.
villatic fowl, 242.
Tamer of the human breast, 382.
Tamie glowred amazed, 451.
Tangled web we weave, 490.
Tangles of Neæra's hair, 247.
Taper cheers the vale, yon, 402.
glows, while yet the, 805.
Tapers, answer ye evening, 636.
swim before my sight, 333.
to the sun, glimmering, 443.
Taper's light, hope like the, 399.
Tapestry, speech like to, 723.
Tar water is of a nature so mild, 312.
Tar's labour, cheers the, 555.
Tara's halls, harp through, 519.
Tardy as too slow, too swift as, 107.
Tarnished gold, black with, 456.
Tarry at Jericho, 815.
Tarsus, ship of, 242.
Task, common, trivial round, 569.
delightful, 355.
is smoothly done, now my, 246.
whose sore, 126.
Tasks, most difficult of, 480.
Task-master's eye, in my great, 252.
Tassels, the larch has hung his, 571.
Taste, choice of Attic, 252.
last, of sweets is sweetest last, 81.
man's hand is not able to, 58.
never, who always drink, 287.
not handle not, 847.
of death but once, the valiant, 112.
of sweetness, loathe the, 86.
of your quality, give us a, 134.
sans, sans everything, 69.
the whole of it, let me, 650.
with a little more, 800.
whose mortal, brought death, 223.
Tastes of men, various are the, 391.
Tasted, some books to be, 168.
Tattered clothes, through, 148.
ensign down, tear her, 635.
Tatters, tear a passion to, 137.
Taught, afterward he, 2.
being, return to plague, 118.
but first he folwed it, 2.
by that power, 402.
by time, 346.
following what we are, 744.
happy is he born or, 174.
her dazzling fence, 246.
highly fed and lowly, 73.
him shame, love, 273.
me at last to forget thee, 682.
me, folly 's all they, 522.
men must be, 325.
mind what I am, 535.
saints who, 313.
the wheedling arts, 348.
to stray, science never, 315.
Taught too much quickness ever to be, 321.
us how to die, 313.
us how to live, 313.
Tavern, one flash of it within the, 768.
or inn, a good, 372.
Tawny lion, half appeared the, 236.
Tax for being eminent, 291.
not you you elements, 146.
Taxes, death and, 361.
Taxation, pressure of, 462.
Taxed horse and bridle, 462.
top, whips his, 462.
Tea, glad I was not born before, 461.
some sipping, 468.
sometimes take, 326.
thank God for, 461.
what would the world do without, 461.
without a stratagem, take her, 311.
Teach bloody instructions, 118.
gladly would he learn and, 2.
him how to live, 425.
him how to tell my story, 151.
in song, what they, 566.
me to feel another's woe, 334.
men to die, 774.
men to live, 774.
souls to souls can never, 653.
the rest to sneer, 327.
the young idea how to shoot, 355.
thee safety, ladyship is by to, 79.
us to number our days, 822.
Teacher, let nature be your, 466.
Teachers, more understanding than my, 823.
Teacher's doctrine sanctified, 483.
Teaching by examples, philosophy, 304.
Teachings, list to nature's, 572.
Team of little atomies, 104.
of sparrows, 31.
Teapot, tempest in a, 767.
Tear a passion to tatters, 137.
be duly shed for thee, 390.
betwixt a smile and, 546.
cost a sigh a, 433.
drop a, 259.
drop a, and bid adieu, 671.
drying up a single, 559.
each others' eyes, 302.
every woe can claim a, 548.
falling of a, 497.
followed perhaps by a smile, 416.
for pity, he hath a, 90.
forgot as soon as shed, 381.
gave to misery all he had a, 386.
her tattered ensign down, 635.
homage of a, 541.
in her eye, 489.
law which moulds a, 456.
man without a, 516.
meed of some melodious, 247.
one particular, 163.
passage of an angel's, 576.
perhaps 't will cost a sigh a, 433.
recording angel dropped a, 379.
stain it with hypocritic, 571.
stands trembling in her eye, 343.
sympathetic, the, 387.

Tear that flows for others' woes, 424.
that we shed, 519.
the groan the knell, 562.
vapour melting in a, 346.
wiped with a little address, 416.
Tears, accept these grateful, 340.
all her sorrow all her, 508.
all in vain, 668.
and laughter, 620.
and love for the gray, 668.
and smiles, kisses, 474.
beauty smiling in her, 513.
beguile her of her, 150.
behold their, hear their cries, 804.
big round, in piteous chase, 67.
child of misery baptized in, 427.
crocodile, 38, 191.
dim with childish, 471.
dip their wings in, 632.
down Pluto's cheek, 250.
drop fast as the Arabian trees, 157.
due to human suffering, 482.
flattered to, 575.
for the blue, love and, 668.
fountain of sweet, 469.
from some divine despair, 630.
hence these, 702.
her humblest mirth and, 468.
her income, 204.
idle tears, 630.
if you have, prepare to shed them now, 113.
in secret in silence and, 682.
leaves millions in, 655.
like Niobe all, 128.
love embalmed in, 491.
must stop for every drop, 585.
no, dim the sweet look, 613.
nor all your, wash out a word, 768.
nothing is here for, 242.
of bearded men, 489.
of boyhood's years, 523.
of the sky for loss of the sun, 353.
of woe, smiles of joy, 524.
parted in silence and, 539.
resolves the moon into salt, 109.
shall drown the wind, 118.
she stood in, 575.
so weary of toil and of, 668.
some natural, they dropped, 240.
source of sympathetic, 382.
such as angels weep, 225.
that speak, 262.
thoughts too deep for, 478.
to raise the dead with, 697.
vale of, beyond this, 497.
wept away in transient, 679.
wept each other's, 611.
wet with unseen, 497.
wronged orphans', 194.
Teche, and gladly, 2.
Techstone, war's red, 660.
Tedious as a king, 52.
as a twice-told tale, 79, 345.
as go o'er, returning as, 123.
as to work, to sport as, 83.
thinking his prattle to be, 82.
Teeth are set on edge, the children's, 835.
Teeth, drunkard clasp his, 34.
of time, give lettered pomp to, 618.
sans eyes sans taste sans, 69.
skin of my, escaped with the, 817.
spite of his, 8.
Tell a hundred, might, 129.
all my bones, I may, 819.
how the truth may be, I cannot, 487.
it not in Gath, 814.
me not in mournful numbers, 612.
me the tales, 581.
me where, gentle shepherd, 672.
them they are men, 381.
who can, save he, 550.
Tellen his tale untrewe, 2.
Tell-tale women, hear these, 97.
Temper, blest with, 321.
justice with mercy, 239.
man of such a feeble, 110.
thy steady, 297.
touch of celestial, 234.
which bears the better, 93.
whose unclouded ray, 321.
Tempers the wind, God, 379.
Temperance more difficult than abstinence, 375.
that may give it smoothness, 137.
Temperate and furious in a moment, 120.
will, the reason firm the, 475.
Tempest, description of a, 767.
in a teapot, 767.
itself lags behind, 416.
such calms after every, 151.
tracts of calm from, 634.
Tempests, glasses itself in, 547.
roar, billows never break nor, 295.
Tempest's breath prevail, the, 542.
Tempestuous petticoat, 201.
Temple, better than in the, lost, 768.
built to God, 206.
Fame's proud, 428.
hangs on Dian's, 103.
Lord's anointed, 120.
nothing ill can dwell in such a, 43.
of Diana, burnt the, 219.
of silence and reconciliation, 592.
where God hath a, 192.
Temples bare, my, 501.
dedicated to God, 529.
groves were God's first, 573.
like gold nails in, 658.
of his gods, 593.
solemn, the great globe itself, 43.
swim before my sight, 333.
Temporal power, shows the force of, 64.
Temporary safety, little, 359.
Temptation, safe from, 615.
that endureth, 848.
why comes, 651.
Tempted her with word too large, 52.
Tempter, so glozed the, 239.
Ten commandments, my, 93.
hours to the world allot, 438.
low words in one dull line, 324.
upper, thousand, 580, 655.
winters more, ran he on, 276.
years' war, cause of a long, 280.

Tenable in your silence, 129.
Tenantless, graves stood, 126.
save to the wind, 543.
Tend, to thee we, 367.
Tendance spend, in so long, 30.
touched by her fair, 237.
Tender and so true, 380.
and true, Douglas, 38.
for another's pain, 381.
Tenderest, the bravest are the, 666.
touch, we feel the, 274.
Tender-hearted stroke a nettle, 313.
Tenderly, take her up, 586.
Tendrils strong, with, 477.
Tenement of clay, 267.
Teneriff or Atlas unremoved, 234.
Tenets, his faith in some nice, 260.
turn with books, 321.
Tenor of his way, 425.
of their way, noiseless, 385.
Tent, nightly pitch my moving, 497.
that searches to the bottom, 102.
Tents, fold their, like the Arabs, 614.
how goodly are thy, 813.
of wickedness, 821.
their silent, are spread, 681.
Tented field, action in the, 150.
Tenth transmitter of a foolish face, 354.
Tenui musam meditamur avena, 460.
Termagant, o'er-doing, 137.
Terms, good set, 68.
in plain, 62.
litigious, 253.
Terrace walk, a, 289.
Terrible as an army with banners, 832.
as hell, fierce as ten furies, 228.
he rode alone, 811.
man with a terrible name, 508.
Territories, no slave, 619.
Terror, death armed with a new, 528.
in your threats, there is no, 114.
shadows have struck more, 97.
so spake the grisly, 229.
Terrors, king of, 817.
Test, bring me to the, 141.
of ridicule, truth the, 444.
of truth, ridicule the, 578.
Testament as worldlings, a, 67.
blessing of the old, 164.
of bleeding war, open the purple, 82.
Tester I 'll have in pouch, 45.
Testimonies, thy, are my meditations, 823.
Testimony, law and the, 833.
Testy pleasant fellow, 300.
Testyment, no furder than my, 658.
Tetchy and wayward, 97.
Tether time or tide, 451.
Text, God takes a, 205.
many a holy, she strews, 385.
neat rivulet of, 442.
Thais sits beside thee, lovely, 272.
Thames, with no allaying, 259.
Thane, your face my, 117.
Thank God you are rid of a knave, 52.
heaven fasting, 70.
me no thanks, 108.
the Eternal Power, 380.
Thank thee Jew for teaching me that word, 65.
you for nothing, 786.
you for your voices, 103.
you I owe you one, 454.
Thanks and use, both, 46.
even poor in, 134.
evermore, 81.
for this relief much, 126.
of millions yet to be, 562.
taken with equal, 137.
the exchequer of the poor, 81.
words are but empty, 296.
Thanked, when I 'm not, at all, 362.
Thankful, rest and be, 859.
Thankless arrant, 25.
child, to have a, 146.
inconsistent man, 307.
muse, meditate the, 247.
That and a' that, 447.
ever I was born, 133.
has been and may be, 473.
is flat, 55.
it should come to this, 128.
that is is, 77.
without or this or, 332.
Thatched cottage, my lowly, 568.
Thaw and resolve itself into a dew, 127
Theatre, as in a, 82.
universe as a, 777.
world 's a, the earth a stage, 194.
Theban, this same learned, 147.
Thebes or Pelops' line, 250.
Thebes's streets, walked about in, 517.
Thee, there 's no living with, 300.
Theirs but to do and die, 628.
not to make reply, 628.
not to reason why, 628.
Theme, example as it is my, 257.
fools are my, 539.
glad diviner's, 268.
if on my, I rightly think, 793.
imperial, of the, 116.
Themes, our wonted, 264.
Theoric, bookish, 149.
Theory, condition not a, 669.
There is no death, 615.
neither here nor, 156.
Thereby hangs a tale, 68, 73.
Thermopylae, to make a new, 557.
These are thy glorious works, 235.
Thespis professor of our art, 274.
Thetis, sun in the lap of, 213.
They conquer love that run away, 200.
were they are they yet shall be, 496.
Thick and thin, through, 28, 269, 784, 790.
as autumnal leaves, 224.
muddy ill-seeming, 73.
Thick-coming fancies, 125.
Thick-ribbed ice, region of, 48.
Thick-warbled notes, 241.
Thief, apparel fits your, 49.
doth fear each bush an officer, 95.
each thing 's a, 109.
earth 's a, 109.
in the sworn twelve, 47.
moon's an arrant, 109.

Thief of time, procrastination is the, 307.
steals something from the, 151.
sun 's a, the sea 's a, 109.
to catch a thief, 730.
to the gallows, more followers than a, 213.
which the justice which the, 148.
yond justice rails upon yond, 148.
Thievery, I 'll example you with, 109.
Thieves, beauty provoketh, 66.
rifled by the gusty, 585.
Thigh, smote them hip and, 814.
Thighs, cuisses on his, 86.
Thin air, melted into, 43.
partitions, 267.
red line, 860.
spun life, slits the, 247.
through thick and, 28, 269.
too, and bare, 101.
Thine enemy hunger, if, 844.
Thing, acting of a dreadful, 111.
any good, out of Nazareth, 842.
as steadfast as the scene, 468.
became a trumpet, the, 485.
but one, is needful, 842.
dearest, he owed, 117.
devised by the enemy, 98.
each, his turn doth hold, 203.
each, is a thief, 109.
earth's noblest, 656.
enskyed and sainted, 47.
excellent, in woman, 149.
explain a, till all men doubt, 332.
fearful, to see, 552.
finds good in every, 67.
finished, the one, 661.
free and fetterless, 680.
highest, is truth, 4.
holiest, alive, 502.
how bitter a, it is, 71.
how sublime a, it is, 613.
how sweet a, to wear a crown, 94.
I am, I do beguile the, 151.
if they have a good, 88.
ill-favoured, but mine own, 72.
in awe of such a, 110.
laugh at any mortal, 558.
lion among ladies is a dreadful, 58.
little, a cup of water, 577.
little learning is a dangerous, 323.
look to the essence of a, 755.
lovely and a fearful, 557.
meanest, that feels, 472.
never says a foolish, 279.
no evil, that walks by night, 244.
no great, created suddenly, 743.
no new, under the sun, 830.
nothing like being used to a, 441.
of beauty is a joy forever, 574.
of custom, 122.
of fortune, most dejected, 148.
of life, like a, 550.
of sea or land, 242.
of sin and guilt, 245.
order gave each, view, 98.
palsy-stricken churchyard, 575.
play 's the, 135.
show us how divine a, 475.
Thing, so frail a, is man, 687.
sovereign'st, on earth, 83.
started like a guilty, 126.
sweetest, that ever grew, 472.
that I was born to do, 39.
that 's quite another, 351.
the genteel, 401.
there 's no such, in nature, 279.
to one, constant never, 51, 405.
too much of a good, 71, 785.
tremble like a guilty, 478.
truth is the highest, 4.
two-legged, a son, 267.
undisputed, thou say'st an, 635.
was not done in a corner, this, 844.
we like, we figure the, 594.
we long for that we are, 657.
when two do the same, 710.
which that shineth, 5.
who dares think one, 338.
winsome wee, 450.
Things above, affections on, 847.
all, are now as they were, 755.
all, are the same, 755.
all other, give place, 349.
all, that are, 62.
all thinking, 467.
all, to all men, 845.
all, work together for good, 844.
are great to little man, 394.
are honest, whatsoever, 847.
are in the saddle, 599.
are just, whatsoever, 847.
are lovely, whatsoever, 847.
are not what they seem, 612, 716.
are of good report, whatsoever, 847.
are pure, whatsoever, 847.
are the sons of heaven, 368.
are true, whatsoever, 847.
bad begun make strong themselves, by ill, 121.
because they are common, 720.
beyond all use, 112.
by season seasoned are, 66.
by their right names, call, 457.
can such, be, 122.
cannot but remember such, 124.
cloy, the best of, 339.
compare great, with small, 230.
day of small, 836.
differ though all agree, 333.
done at the Mermaid, 196.
done decently and in order, 846.
else about her drawn, 474.
equal to all, for all things unfit, 399.
evil, there is some goodness in, 92.
facts are stubborn, 392, 800.
feast of fat, 834.
fond of humble, 671.
former, grow old, 203.
frequently happen which you do not hope, 701.
friendship is constant in all other, 51.
from out the bitterness of, 484.
God's sons are, 368.
good, will strive to dwell with it, 43.
great contests from trivial, 325.
great head of, 717.

Things, great lord of all, 317.
greatest vicissitudes of, 168.
hid, wherefore are these, 74.
hoped for, substance of, 848.
I do not need, many, 759.
I ought, to do the, 535.
ill got had ever bad success, 95.
into the light of, 466.
leave all meaner, 314.
left undone those, 850.
long past, more than, 81.
looked unutterable, 356.
loose type of, 473.
loveliest of lovely, 573.
man's best, are nearest him, 634.
men ought not to investigate, 759.
mighty above all, 836.
more, in heaven and earth, 133.
nature of the universe is the nature of, 755.
not made for words, 759.
not seen, evidence of, 848.
past, remembrance of, 161.
possessing all, 846.
present seem worst, 89.
proper to man, to do the, 755.
prove all, 847.
remembering happier, 626.
rolls through all, 467.
sad vicissitude of, 379.
sad vicissitudes of, 393.
sanctioned by custom, 704.
secret, belong unto the Lord, 814.
sense and outward, 478.
shews of, 169.
sum of human, 437.
that are and have been, 740.
that are have kinship, 755.
that are made for our general uses, 183.
that belong to adversity, 164.
that have a common quality, 755.
that nature wills, 755.
that ne'er were nor are, 257.
that no gross ear can hear, 245.
that were, dream of, 541.
they ought not, speaking, 848.
think on these, 847.
those who want fewest, 759.
though all, differ all agree, 333.
through the dream of, 541.
through words and, 465.
time ordains for other, 252.
to come, giant mass of, 102.
to do two, at once, 708.
to write well in laudable, 253.
translunary, 40.
true and evident, 746.
unattempted, 223.
unfit for all, 399.
unhappy far-off, 473.
unknown, forms of, 59.
unknown proposed, 325.
we can only say of, they be, 654.
we ought to have done, 850.
we will answer all, 66.
when virtuous, proceed, 73.
which are Cæsar's, 840.
Things which belong to prosperity, 164.
which men confess with ease, 746.
without all remedy, 121.
words are, 558.
Think, comedy to those that, 389.
him so because I think him so, 44.
how Bacon shined, 319.
how many never, 534.
makes millions, 558.
may sigh to, 379.
naught a trifle, 311.
not disdainfully of death, 755.
of that Master Brook, 46.
of your ancestors, 747.
of your forefathers, 458.
of your posterity, 458, 747.
on, pleasant to, 256.
on these things, 847.
one thing, who dares, 338.
only what concerns thee, 237.
shock which makes us, 609.
talk and never, 180.
that day lost, 688.
the great unhappy, none, 310.
they talk who never, 287.
those that, must govern, 395.
those who greatly, 335.
to-morrow will repay, 276.
too little and talk too much, 268.
what you and other men, 110.
Thinketh in his heart, as he, 828.
let him that, he standeth, 845.
Thinking being, man a, 534.
few, how few think justly of the, 534.
is an idle waste of thought, 517.
makes it so, 134.
of the days that are no more, 630.
on fantastic summer's heat, 81.
on the frosty Caucasus, 81.
plain living and high, 472.
reed, man is but a, 798.
souls, thought of, 579.
their own kisses sin, 108.
things, impels all, 467.
with too much, 321.
Thinkings, speak to me as to thy, 153.
Thinks like a sage, 607.
most acts the best, who, 65.
shows what he, 102.
too much, he, 111.
what ne'er was, 323.
who, must mourn, 289.
Thin-spun life, slits the, 247.
Thirst amidst a sea of waves, 345.
if he, give him drink, 844.
of praise, 414.
Thirsty earth soaks up the rain, 260.
fly, busy curious, 671.
soul, cold waters to a, 828.
Thirteen, maids of, 78.
Thirty days hath September, 684.
man a fool at, 307.
on the wrong side of, 292.
This above all, 130.
is a cock, 788.
or that, without or, 322.
that it should come to, 128.
was a man, say to all the world, 115.

Thomb of gold parde, he had a, 2.
Thorn, beneath the milk-white, 447.
in the flesh, 846.
of experience, 661.
primrose peeps beneath the, 398.
rose without the, 203, 232.
why choose the rankling, 805.
withering on the virgin, 57.
Thorns, he that plants, 692.
little wilful, 629.
pricked by the, 691.
rosebud with wilful, 629.
that in her bosom lodge, 132.
touched by the, 520.
under a pot, crackling of, 830.
which I have reaped, the, 544.
Thorny way, steep and, 129.
Those that think must govern, 395.
who inflict must suffer, 566.
who know thee not, 437.
Thou art all beauty, 295.
art gone from my gaze, 587.
art gone to the grave, 535.
art the man, 815.
canst not say I did it, 122.
Though I say it that should not, 198.
lost to sight, 587.
Thought, adds strength to the, 312.
all objects of all, 467.
almost say her body, 177.
and joy, love and, 469.
and passion, chaos of, 317.
as a sage, 428.
be not rambling in, 755.
but ne'er so well expressed, 323.
came like a full-blown rose, 575.
could wed itself, ere, 632.
dared what he greatly, 342.
destroyed by, 413.
divide, sense from, 316.
dome of, the, 541.
eies and eares and ev'ry, 23.
even with a, 158.
evil is wrought by want of, 584.
exhausting, 544.
explore the, 328.
feeling deeper than all, 653.
for the morrow, take no, 838.
for your life, take no, 838.
hath struck him, a Roman, 157.
her dying when she slept, 583.
him still speaking, 237.
human, is the process, 530.
hushed be every, 484.
in a green shade, green, 263.
is deeper than all speech, 653.
is often original, a, 637.
is speech, when, 489.
is the property of him who can entertain it, 602.
is tired of wandering, 594.
kings of modern, 665.
leaped out, 632.
like a passing, 447.
like a pleasant, 473.
like dew upon a, 558.
loftiness of, 270.
midnight is the noon of, 433.
Thought more nigh, lie a, 179.
northern, is slow, 648.
not one immoral, 377.
of convincing, 399.
of dining, 399.
of our past years, 478.
of tender happiness, 476.
of the people shall be law, 283.
of thee, one, 333.
of thinking souls, 579.
over-refinement deck out our, 750.
pale cast of, 136.
pearls of, 661.
penny for your, 16, 292.
perish that, 296.
pined in, 76.
pleasing dreadful, 299.
power of, 551.
pure in, as angels are, 455.
sessions of sweet silent, 161.
so, go near to be, 53.
so once but now I know it, I, 350.
sober second, 283.
still and serious, 471.
strange seas of, 475.
such stores as silent, 466.
sudden, strikes me, 462.
tease us out of, 576.
thinking an idle waste of, 517.
those that tell of saddest, 565.
thou couldst have died, if I had, 563.
thou wert a beautiful, 546.
thy wish was father to that, 90.
tides that followed, 634.
to have common, 321.
to rear the tender, 355.
two souls with a single, 806.
vacuity of, 420.
vain or shallow, 598.
vein of tender, 525.
wanderings of thy, 497.
what oft was, 323.
whistled for want of, 273.
who would have, 124.
whose armour is his honest, 174.
would destroy their paradise, 382.
Thoughts, all, all passions, 501.
and looks were downward, 225.
as boundless, our, 550.
as harbingers, most pious, 221.
beyond the reaches of our souls, 131.
calmer of unquiet, 207.
dark soul and foul, 244.
employ speech to conceal, 800.
even so my bloody, 155.
give thy worst of, 153.
great feelings great, 634.
great, come from the heart, 803.
high erected, 34.
images and precious, 481.
in a shroud of, 544.
life is what our, make it, 751.
like rose leaves scattered, 558.
love light and calm, 502.
mantle that covers human, 792.
men's, according to inclination, 167.
more elevate, 228.
never alone with noble, 34.

Thoughts, no tongue, give thy, 129.
of love, turns to, 625.
of men are widened, 626.
of mortality, 222.
on hospitable, intent, 235.
pansies for, there is, 142.
pleasant, bring sad thoughts, 466.
pretty to force together, 500.
ran a wool-gathering, 792.
regular as infants' breath, 502.
remain below, my, 140.
river of his, 553, 614.
rule the world, 604.
second, are the best, 277.
second, are the wisest, 699.
serve your best, as gypsies do children, 441.
shut up want air, 307.
so all unlike each other, 500.
style is the dress of, 353.
that breathe, 382.
that mould the age, 656.
that shall glad high souls, 656.
that shall not die, 481.
that voluntary move, 230.
that wander through eternity, 227.
to their own second, 283.
too deep for tears, 478.
transcend our wonted themes, 264.
unrighteous man his, 834.
unspoken homage of, 616.
whose very sweetness, 484.
with noble, 34.
words without, 140.
Thoughtless man, warning for, 481.
thankless man, 307.
Thousand blushing apparitions, 52.
chief of a, for grace, 682.
crimes, one virtue and a, 551.
deaths in fearing one, 308.
decencies, those, 238.
fearful wrecks, 96.
friends suffice thee not, 767.
hearts beat happily, 542.
hills, beasts upon a, 781.
hills, cattle upon a, 820.
homes, near a, 465.
innocent shames, 52.
little one shall become a, 834.
liveried angels, 245.
melodies unheard before, 455.
one man among a, 830.
perils, safe through a, 497.
picked out of ten, 133.
soldiers, substance of ten, 97.
stars, beauty of a, 41.
strings, harp of a, 303.
tongues, conscience hath a, 97.
tongues to allure him, 407.
upper ten, 655.
voices, earth with her, 501.
years in thy sight, 822.
years of peace, 633.
years scarce serve to form a state, 541.
Thousands at His bidding speed, 252.
countless, mourn, 446.
die without or this, 322.
has been slave to, 153.
Thousands of undone widows, 172.
peace slays its ten, 425.
to murder, 311.
war slays its, 425.
Thrasyllus and Antigonus, 732.
Thread, feels at each, 316.
hinders needle and, 585.
of his verbosity, the, 56.
of life, fate has wove the, 343.
plying her needle and, 585.
sewing at once a double, 585.
that ties them, 779.
weave their, with bones, 75.
Threadbare sail, set every, 635.
saint in wisdom's school, 181.
Threaten and command, an eye to, 140.
Threatening eye, looks with a, 79.
Threats, no terror in your, 114.
of a halter, 436.
of pain and ruin, 385.
Three, chief among the blessed, 611.
corners of the world, 80.
firm friends, more sure than day, 502.
gentlemen at once, 440.
good friends, 70.
good men unhanged in England, 84.
hundred, grant but three of the, 557.
hundred pounds a year, 46.
insides, carrying, 464.
kingdoms, had sifted, 266.
may keep counsel, 6, 17.
merry boys are we, 184.
misbegotten knaves, 84.
per cents, simplicity of the, 437, 610.
poets in three distant ages, 270.
removes bad as a fire, 360.
stories high long dull and old, 454.
treasures love light and thoughts, 502.
when shall we, meet again, 115.
words, joys of sense lie in, 319.
years' child, listens like a, 498.
Three-cornered hat, the old, 635.
Threefold cord, 830.
fourfold tomb, 179.
Three-hooped pot, 94.
Three-man beetle, 88.
Threescore, bachelor of, 50.
burden of, 395.
years and ten, 822.
Three-tailed Bashaw, 454.
Threshold of the new world, 221.
Thrice flew thy shaft, 306.
he assayed, 225.
he routed all his foes, 271.
he slew the slain, 271.
is he armed, 94.
my peace was slain, 306.
their weight in gold, 456.
Thrice-driven bed of down, 151.
Thrift may follow fawning, 137.
thrift Horatio, 128.
Thriftless ambition, 120.
Thrill, glory's, is o'er, 519.
of a happy voice, 655.
the deepest notes of woe, 452.
Throat, amen stuck in my, 119.
of war, brazen, 240.
put a knife to thy, 828.

Throat, scuttled ship or cut a, 557.
straining his, 399.
to feel the fog in my, 650.
Throats, cutting foreign, 105.
engines whose rude, 154.
Throbs of fiery pain, 367.
Throe, never grudge the, 649.
Throne, footsteps of a, 26.
here is my, bid kings come bow to it, 79.
light which beats upon a, 629.
like a burnished, 157.
my bosom's lord sits lightly in his, 108.
night from her ebon, 306.
no brother near the, 327.
of kings, this royal, 81.
of rocks in a robe of clouds, 553.
of royal state, high on a, 226.
sapphire blaze the living, 382.
shake hands with a king upon his, 563.
shape the whisper of the, 633.
something behind the, 364.
through slaughter to a, 385.
two kings of Brentford on one, 417.
wrong forever on the, 657.
Thrones and globes elate, 438.
dominations princedoms, 235.
whose stakes were, 555.
Throned monarch, 64.
on her hundred isles, 544.
Throng into my memory, 243.
lowest of your, 234.
Throw physic to the dogs, 125.
within a stone's, 787.
Throws, wise player ought to accept his, 697.
Thrummed, I was ne'er so, 182.
Thrush sings each song twice over, 647.
Thumb, miller's golden, 2.
Thumbs, pricking of my, 123.
sealed their letters with their, 460.
Thumping on your back, 423.
Thumps upon the back, 312.
Thunder, doors grate harsh, 229.
heard remote, 227.
in a fair frosty day, 266.
in his lifted hand, 267.
Jove's power to, 103.
leaps the live, 544.
lightning or in rain, 115.
loud roared the dreadful, 453.
steal my, 282.
Thunders in the index, 140.
of white silence, 621.
rattle, and the loud, 666.
Thunderbolts, with all your, 114.
Thunder-harp of pines, 667.
Thundering sound, 395, 397.
to the moon, 358.
Thunder-storm against the wind, 546.
Thus let me live unseen unknown, 334.
Thwack, with many a stiff, 211.
Thyme, pun-provoking, 380.
where the wild, blows, 58.
Tiber, not a drop of allaying, 103.
Tickle the earth with a hoe, 597.
your catastrophe, 89.
Tickled with a straw, 318.
Tide and wind stay no man, 10.
in the affairs of men, 115.
no man can tether time or, 451.
of love, pity swells the, 308.
of successful experiment, 435.
of the years, 668.
of times, lived in the, 113.
tarrieth for no man, 10.
turning of the, 91.
without a breeze without a, 498.
Tides that followed thought, 634.
Tidings as they roll, confirm the, 300.
dismal, when he frowned, 397.
Tie, in whose, a wild civility, 201.
love endures no, 272.
silver link the silken, 488.
up the knocker, 326.
Ties, sight of human, 333.
Tied to the stake, I am, 148.
Tiger, Hyrcan, 122.
in war imitate the action of the, 91.
Tight little island, 675.
Tiles and chimney-pots, 511.
Tillage, other arts follow, 531.
Tilt at all I meet, 328.
Tilts with a straw, 484.
Timber, knowledge and, 638.
like seasoned, 204.
wedged in that, 278.
Timbrel, sound the loud, 524.
Time, age and body of the, 137.
all in good, 791.
already of old, 830.
ambles withal, 70.
and age, his youth 'gainst, 24.
and space, through, 416.
and the hour runs, 116.
annihilate but space and, 330.
assuages sorrow, 704.
backward and abysm of, 42.
bank and shoal of, 118.
bastard to the, 78.
be good whilst thou hast, 751.
be ruled by, 724.
beholds no name so blest, 345.
between two eternities, gleam of, 580.
bounds of place and, 382.
break the legs of, 635.
breathing, of day with me, 145.
brief chronicles of the, 134.
brings increase to her truth, 378.
by, subdued, 671.
by the forelock, take, 30.
cannot benumb, some feelings, 545.
chinks that, has made, 221, 456.
choose thine own, 433.
coming, there 's a good, 493, 653.
common arbitrator, 102.
compliments are loss of, 387.
count, by heart-throbs, 654.
creeping hours of, 68.
curious, requires, 168.
do not squander, 360.
elaborately thrown away, 311.
enough, take, 351.
enough to find a world, 656.
even such is, 26.
every man be master of his, 121.

Time flies death urges, 307.
footprints on the sands of, 612.
for all things, 791.
for courtesy, always, 603.
for supper, the proper, 763.
forefinger of all, 630.
foremost flies of, 626.
frozen round periods of, 228.
gallops withal, 70.
gives to her mind, 378.
had been, as if the moving, 468.
hair's-breadth of, 750.
has laid his hand gently, 617.
has not cropt the roses, 378.
has taught us a lesson, 723.
hath to silver turned, his silver locks, 24.
he that lacks, 594.
his, is forever, 260.
history hath triumphed over, 26.
how a man should kill, 772.
how small a part of, they share, 220.
I think upon that happy, 587.
in misery, happy, 618.
is a river of passing events, 752.
is a very shadow, 836.
is fleeting, art is long and, 612.
is money, 361.
is out of joint, 133.
is quiet as a nun, the holy, 470.
is still a-flying, 202.
is the image of eternity, 760.
is the soul of this world, 742.
kill the bloom before its, 433.
last syllable of recorded, 125.
leaves have their, to fall, 570.
lettered pomp to teeth of, 618.
look into the seeds of, 116.
look like the, 117.
makes these decay, 200.
many a, and oft, 61.
men have died from time to, 71.
merry dancing drinking, 272.
most valuable thing to spend, 762.
nae man can tether, 451.
new hatched to the woful, 120.
nick of, 257.
no delight to pass away the, 96.
noiseless falls the foot of, 464.
noiseless foot of, 74.
nor place adhere, 118.
not of an age but for all, 179.
nothing so precious as, 773.
now is the accepted, 846.
of day, no proper, 586.
of night, witching, 139.
of peace, this weak piping, 96.
of scorn, figure for the, 155.
of the singing of birds, 832.
offends at some unlucky, 328.
old bald cheater, 178.
ordains, mild Heaven a, 252.
our oars keep, 518.
out of mind, 104.
panting, toiled after him, 366.
peace only as a breathing, 407.
play the fools with the, 89.
point of, life of man but a, 729.
Time, procrastination the thief of, 307.
promised on a, 30.
quaffing and unthinking, 272.
relish of the saltness of, 88.
return, bid, 81.
rich with the spoils of, 384.
ripens all things, 790.
robs us of our joys, 406.
rolls his ceaseless course, 491.
sees and hears all things, 679.
sent before my, 95.
shall throw a dart at thee, 179.
shall unfold, 146.
show and gaze of the, 126.
silence and slow, 576.
silvered o'er by, 419.
so gracious is the, 127.
so hallowed is the, 127.
soul of the whole past, 580.
speech is of, 579.
speech is shallow as, 579.
spoils the pleasure of the, 122.
stand still withal, 70.
still as he flies, 378.
stream of, 455.
subdue, what will not, 671.
syllabes jar with, 180.
take no note of, 306.
taught by, 671.
teaches many lessons, 695.
tears and laughter for all, 620.
tell her that wastes her, 220.
that takes in trust, 26.
the moving, 468.
the wisest counsellor, 724.
to be learning, is it a, 761.
to beguile the, 117.
to come, sweet discourses in our, 103.
to every purpose under heaven, 830.
to grow old, we may always find, 312.
to marry, choose a proper, 417.
to mourn, lacks, 594.
to weep, night is the, 497.
too swift, O, 24.
tooth of, 49, 311.
touch us gently, 538.
transported, with envy, 406.
travels in divers paces, 70.
tries the troth in everything, 18.
trieth troth in every doubt, 18.
trots withal, 70.
turn backward O, 668.
which was before us, 830.
whips and scorns of, 135.
whirligig of, brings in his revenges, 77.
who steals our years away, 518.
will doubt of Rome, 558.
will explain it all, 698.
will run back, 251.
will teach thee, 613.
wise through, 337.
witching, of night, 139.
with falling oars they kept the, 262.
with reckless hand, 617.
with thee conversing I forget all, 233.
worn out with eating, 233.
writes no wrinkle, 547.

Times, brisk and giddy-paced, 75.
corrector of enormous, 199.
cowards die many, 112.
cunning, 63.
do shift, thus, 203.
fashion of these, 67.
glory of the, they were the, 837.
good or evil, 166.
in the morning of the, 627.
later, more aged, 169.
light for after, 507.
lived in the tide of, 113.
make former, shake hands, 212.
of need, ever but in, 273.
of old, jolly place in, 472.
principles turn with, 321.
shake hands with latter, 212.
signs of the, 840.
that try men's souls, 431.
those golden, 421.
when the world is ancient, 169.
wherein we now live, 169.
wise men say nothing in dangerous, 196.
Time's devouring hand, 352.
furrows on another's brow, 309.
iron feet can print, 610.
noblest offspring is the last, 312.
Time-honoured Lancaster, 80.
Timelessly, primrose fading, 251.
Timely dew of sleep, 233.
inn, to gain the, 121.
Timoleon's arms, 391.
Timothy learnt sin to fly, 687.
Tinct with cinnamon, 575.
Tinged by the rising sun, 677.
Tinkling cymbal, 845.
Tints of woe, sabler, 386.
Tip of his subduing tongue, 163.
Tips his tongue, persuasion, 297.
with silver, 106.
Tipple in the deep, fishes that, 259.
Tipsy dance and jollity, 243.
Tiptoe, jocund day stands, 108.
religion stands on, 205.
when this day is named stand, 92.
Tire of all creation, 638.
Tires in a mile-a, 77,
Tired he sleeps, till, 318.
nature's sweet restorer, 306.
Tithe of mint and anise, 840.
or toll, no Italian priest shall, 79.
Title and profit I resign, 349.
gained no, lost no friend, 323.
knave that wears a, 310.
long and dark successive, 268.
please thine ear, whatever, 330.
weigh the man not his, 282.
when I can read my, clear, 303.
Titles are marks of honest men, 310.
decider of dusty and old, 199.
high though his, 488.
power and pelf, 488.
Titus with uncommon sense, 352.
To all to each a fair good night, 490.
be or not to be, 135.
horse away, 296.
Toad, I had rather be a, 154.
Toad, rose-water on a, 597.
squat like a, 234.
ugly and venomous, 67.
Toad-eater, Pulteney's, 389.
Toast pass, let the, 442.
Tobacco, anything for thy sake, 509.
sublime, 555.
Tocsin of the soul, 559.
To-day his own, who can call, 273.
I have lived, 273.
in, already walks to-morrow, 504.
nor care beyond, 381.
our youth we can have but, 312.
pleasure to be drunk, 362.
speed, to be put back to-morrow, 29.
to-morrow cheerful as, 321.
Toe, from top to, 683.
light fantastic, 248.
of frog, eye of newt, 123.
of the peasant, 143.
Toil and care, fond of, 805.
and of tears, weary of, 668.
and trouble, 123.
and trouble, war is, 272.
and trouble, why all this, 466.
does not come to help the idle, 707.
envy want the jail, 365.
govern those that, 395.
he wins his spirits light from, 387.
he won, what with his, 267.
horny hands of, 656.
is lost, or all the, 416.
is the sire of fame, 699.
morn of, nor night of waking, 491.
not neither do they spin, 838.
o'er books, 348.
of dropping buckets into wells, 419.
on poor heart unceasingly, 654.
patient of, 428.
those that think govern those that, 395.
verse sweetens, 393.
waste their, for a smile, 487.
winding up days with, 92.
with servile, 571.
without recompense, 668.
Toils despair to reach, what others', 288.
Toiled after him in vain, 366.
forgot for which he, 161.
Toiling upward in the night, 616.
Tokay, imperial, 380.
Told her love, she never, 75.
old tale and often, 489.
Toledo trusty, blade, 211.
Tolerable and not to be endured, 52.
Toll for the brave, 423.
or tithe, no Italian priest shall, 79.
Tolling a departing friend, 88.
Tom, loves me best that calls me, 194.
or Jack, hails you, 423.
's a-cold, poor, 147.
Tom's food seven long year, 147.
Tomb, awakes from the, 428.
cannot bind thee, the, 666.
cradles rock us nearer to the, 309.
darkness encompass the, 535.
kings for such a, 251.
more than royal, 168.

Tomb, nature cries from the, 385.
no inscription on my, 675.
of him who would have made glad the world, 589.
of the Capulets, 412.
stood upon Achilles', 558.
threefold fourfold, 179.
Tombs, hark from the, 303.
To-morrow and to-morrow, 125.
boast not thyself of, 829.
cheerful as to-day, 321.
defer not till, 295.
do thy worst, 273.
in to-day already walks, 504.
is falser than the former day, 276.
never leave that till, 360.
speed to-day to be put back, 29.
the darkest day live till, 423.
tints with prophetic ray, 550.
to fresh woods, 248.
we shall die, 833.
will be dying, 202.
will be the happiest time, 624.
will repay, think, 276.
To-morrows, confident, 481.
To-morrow's sun may never rise, 295.
Tone of languid nature, 417.
spirit ditties of no, 576.
voice of sweetest, 583.
with a peremptory, 415.
Tones, harp in divers, 631.
in its hollow, 562.
Tongs, shovel and, 583.
Tongue an unruly member, 849.
bear welcome in your, 117.
braggart with my, 124.
brings in a several tale, every, 97.
came mended from that, 333.
can no man tame, 849.
confuted by his conscience, 222.
dropped manna, 226.
fair words never hurt the, 38.
fool cannot hold his, 737.
from evil, keep thy, 819.
give it understanding but no, 129.
give thy thoughts no, 129.
hide it under his, 817.
his mother, 419.
in every wound of Cæsar, 114.
is an unruly evil, 849.
is known in every clime, one, 605.
is the pen of a ready writer, 820.
law of kindness in her, 829.
let a fool hold his, 713.
let the candied, 137.
man that hath a, 44.
moderate the rancour of your, 681.
murder though it have no, 135.
music's golden, 575.
never care did heare that, 23.
never repented that he held his, 735.
nor heart cannot conceive, 120.
nor speak with double, 600.
not she denied him with unholy, 676.
of dog, wool of bat and, 123.
of him that makes a jest, 56.
of midnight hath told twelve, 59.
of the mind, pen is the, 789.
Tongue outvenoms all the worms of Nile, 160.
persuasion tips his, 297.
ran on, still his, 215.
restreine and kepen wel thy, 5.
sad words of, 619.
slanderous, 344.
so varied in discourse, 511.
soul lends the, vows, 130.
sounds as a sullen bell, 88.
stopped his tuneful, 335.
such a, glad I have not, 146.
sweet morsel under his, 283.
that Shakespeare spake, 472.
the speaking, 603.
through every land by every, 302.
tip of his subduing, 163.
to curse the slave, O for a, 526.
to persuade, 255.
to wound us, no, 522.
treasure of our, 39.
truth in every shepherd's, 25.
use of my oracular, 440.
win a woman with his, 44.
windy satisfaction of the, 343.
Tongues, airy, 243.
aspic's, for 't is of, 155.
called fools in all, 71.
conscience hath a thousand several, 97.
evil days and evil, 236.
hearts in love use their own, 51.
in trees books in the running brooks, 67.
interest speaks all sorts of, 794.
lovers', by night, 106.
nations kindreds and, 849.
of dying men, 81.
of men, speak with the, 845.
shall rehearse, 162.
silence envious, 100.
slanderous, done to death by, 54.
strife of, 819.
that syllable men's names, 243.
to allure him, thousand, 407.
whispering, 500.
Tongue-tied by authority, 162.
Too civil by half, 440.
late I stayed, 464.
low they build, 309.
much thinking, 321.
thin, 101.
Tool of iron, nor any, 815.
Tools, always work and, 656.
no jesting with edge, 198.
nothing but to name his, 210.
of working our salvation, 215.
sin has many, 637.
to him that can handle them, 579.
Tooth and nail, 781.
for tooth, eye for eye, 813.
of time, 49, 311.
poison for the age's, 78.
sharper than a serpent's, 146.
Tooth-ache, endure the, 53.
Toothpicks, supply of, 597.
Top, die at the, 294.
of judgment, 47.
of my bent, fool me to the, 139.

Top to toe, dressed from, 683.
whips his taxed, 462.
Tops of the eastern pines, 81.
Topics, fashionable, 402.
Topless towers of Ilium, 41.
Topples round the west, 631.
Torches, as we do with, 46.
light my candle from their, 192.
Torments our elements, 227.
Torn from their destined page, 456.
me and I bleed, they have, 544.
Torpedo, pen becomes a, 369.
Torrent and whirlwind's roar, 394.
is heard, naught but the, 428.
of a downward age, 356.
of a woman's will, 313.
of his fate, 366.
roar, should like the, 324.
so the loud, 394.
Torrents, motionless, 501.
Torrent's smoothness, 516.
Torrid tracts, through, 398.
Torture, boil in endless, 545.
hum of human cities is, 543.
of the mind, 121.
one poor word, 270.
Torturing hour, the, 226.
Toss him to my breast, 205.
Touch, beautiful beneath his, 514.
dares not put it to the, 257.
harmonious, whose, 367.
no state matters, 398.
not taste not, 847.
of a vanished hand, 627.
of celestial temper, 234.
of joy or woe, 389.
of Liberty's war, first, 525.
of nature, one, makes the whole world kin, 102.
soiled by any outward, 253.
sprang up forever at a, 634.
that 's scarcely felt, 350.
the best, fear not to, 25.
them but rightly, 455.
us gently Time, 538.
we feel the tenderest, 274.
with chiselled, 769.
wound with a, 350.
Touches of sweet harmony, 65.
Touched by her fair tendance, 237.
nothing that he did not adorn, 367.
spirits are not finely, 46.
the highest point, I have, 99.
Toucheth pitch, he that, 837.
Touchstone, man's true, 197.
Touchy testy pleasant fellow, 300.
Tough is J. B., 652.
wedge for a tough log, 712.
world, rack of this, 149.
Tower, age shakes Athena's, 541.
and tree, light on, 673.
guardian on the, 655.
intending to build a, 842.
of strength, king's name is a, 97.
of strength, that, 628.
Towers above her sex, Marcia, 298.
along the steep, 514.
and battlements, 248.
Towers, disparting, trembling, 358.
distant spires ye antique, 381.
elephants endorsed with, 240.
of Ilium, burnt the topless, 41.
of Julius, ye, 383.
old palaces and, 565.
the cloud-capped, 43.
trembling all precipitate, 358.
ye antique, 381.
Towered citadel, 158.
cities please us then, 249.
Towering falcons, hopes like, 287.
in his pride of place, 120.
in the confidence of twenty-one, 376.
passion, put me into a, 145.
Town, axis of the earth in every, 638.
callen daisies in our, 6.
gaze with all the, 677.
man made the, 417.
Towns, elephants for want of, 289.
Toys, fantastic, 391.
of age, beads and prayer-books, 318.
of simulated stature, 621.
to the great children, 357.
we spent them not in, 260.
Track, drive on your own, 729.
pursue, each other's, 275.
Tract behind, leaving no, 109.
Tracts, leaves no, 36.
of calm from tempest made, 634.
through torrid, 398.
Trade, doing good is not our, 417.
of lying, 774.
thou learned, love the little, 752.
two of a, can never agree, 349.
Trades, ugliest of, 597.
Trade's proud empire, 367.
Tradition, marrow of, 510.
Tragedie, go my little, 6.
Tragedies, Attic, 254.
Tragedy, gorgeous, 250.
of Hamlet with the prince left out, 494.
to those who feel, 389.
Trail of the serpent, 526.
Trailing clouds of glory, 477.
Train, a melancholy, 395.
a royal, believe me, 100.
at Coventry, waited for the, 626.
every motion of his starry, 485.
fear and bloodshed miserable, 476.
of night, last in the, 235.
of thy amber-dropping hair, 246.
starry, heaven her, 233.
up a child, 827.
when I am dead no pageant, 571.
woes love a, 308.
Traitor, arrant as any, 93.
' love treason but hate the, 182.
Traitors, fears do make us, 123.
our doubts are, 47.
Traitorous kiss, 676.
Trammel up the consequence, 117.
Trample on my days, 263.
Tramplings of three conquests, 219.
Trance, no nightly, 251.
or breathed spell, no, 251.
unimaginable, stood in, 504.
Tranquil life, to lead a, 752.

Tranquil mind, farewell the, 154.
Tranquillity, heaven was all, 527.
of mind, 766.
thou better name, 501.
Transatlantic commentator, 592.
Transcend our wonted themes, 264.
Transcendent moment, one, 657.
Transcribed, what is, 369.
Transfigures its golden hair, 657.
Transforms old print, 419.
Transgressors, way of, 826.
Transient chaste, early bright, 308.
hour, catch the, 366.
sorrows simple wiles, 474.
Transition, what seems so is, 615.
Transitory, action is, 465.
Translated, thou art, 58.
Translucent wave, glassy cool, 246.
Translunary things, 40.
Transmigration of the soul, 765.
Transmitter of a foolish face, 354.
Transmuted ill, sovereign o'er, 366.
Transmutes, subdues, 476.
Transport know, can ne'er a, 377.
Trappings and suits of woe, 127.
of a monarchy, 369.
Traps, Cupid kills some with, 51.
Trash, who steals my purse steals, 153.
Travail, labour for my, 101.
Travel is a part of education, 166.
on life's common way, 472.
thought the, long, 23.
twelve stout miles, 472.
Travels, contemplation of my, 70.
in divers paces, time, 70.
Travels' history, in my, 150.
Travelled in realms of gold, 576.
life's dull round, 379.
Traveller from Lima, 592.
from New Zealand, 591.
from the Zuyder Zee, 592.
lamp that lighted the, 522.
now spurs the lated, 121.
returns, bourne whence no, 136.
Travellers must be content, 67.
Travelleth, as one that, 825.
Travelling is to regulate imagination, 375.
Tray Blanch and Sweetheart, 147.
Treacle, fly that sips, 348.
Tread a measure with you, 56.
again the scene, who would, 497.
each other's heel, 308.
in air, seem to, 339.
on classic ground, 299.
the globe, all that, 572.
upon another's heel, one woe, 143.
where angels fear to, 325.
where'er we, 541.
Treads alone some banquet-hall, 523.
so light the grass stoops not, 161.
Treason can but peep, 142.
corporations cannot commit, 24.
doth never prosper, 39.
flourished over us, bloody, 114.
has done his worst, 121.
if this be, make the most of it, 429.
like a deadly blight, 526.
none dare call it, 39.
Treasons, is fit for, 66.
Treasure is, where your, 838.
of his eyesight, 104.
of our tongue, 39.
rich the, 271.
unsunned heaps of miser's, 244.
what a, hadst thou, 134.
Treasures, Apollo's Pythian, 339.
hath he not always, 502.
heaven's best, 387.
in heaven, 838.
love light and calm thoughts, 502.
sea-born, fetched my, 598.
up a wrong, him who, 555.
Treatise, rouse at a dismal, 125.
Treble, turning again toward childish, 69.
Tree, aye sticking in a, 495.
come to the sunset, 570.
die at the top like that, 294.
falleth, where the, 831.
friendship is a sheltering, 503.
fruit of that forbidden, 223.
garden of Liberty's, 516.
give me again my hollow, 328.
green leaves on a thick, 338.
hale green, 667.
I planted, thorns of the, 544.
in the wide waste, a, 552.
is inclined, as the twig is bent the, 320.
is known by his fruit, 839.
leaf is on the, 611.
light on tower and, 673.
like a green bay, 819.
near his fav'rite, 386.
'neath yon crimson, 573.
of deepest root is found, 432.
of liberty, 804.
of life, the middle tree, 232.
spare the beechen, 516.
things done in a green, 842.
too happy happy, 576.
under a sycamore, 406.
under the greenwood, 67.
woodman spare that, 595.
Zaccheus he did climb the, 687.
Trees, blossoms in the, 316.
bosomed high in tufted, 248.
brotherhood of venerable, 474.
drop tears as Arabian, 157.
just hid with, 536.
like leaves on, 338.
promontory with, 158.
tall ancestral, 569.
tongues in, 67.
unto the root of the, 841.
Trelawney die, and shall, 687.
Tremble for my country, I, 436.
like a guilty thing, 478.
my firm nerves shall never, 122.
see my lips, 333.
thou wretch, 147.
when I wake, 418.
while they gaze, angels, 382.
Trembles, Satan, 422.
too, turning, 389.
Tremblers, boding, 397.

Trenchant blade, 211.
Trencherman, a very valiant, 50.
Tresses fair, insnare, 326.
like the morn, 246.
whitening lip and fading, 636.
Trial by juries, 435.
Triangular holes and persons, 461.
Tribe increase, may his, 536.
is the badge of all our, 61.
richer than all his, 157.
were God Almighty's gentlemen, 268.
Tribes, formed of two mighty, 560.
that slumber in its bosom, 572.
Tribute, laid all nature under, 457.
not one cent for, 673.
of a sigh, the passing, 385.
of a smile, vain, 487.
Trick of our English nation, 88.
of singularity, 76.
when in doubt win the, 861.
worth two of that, I know a, 84.
Tricks, his tenures and, 143.
in plain and simple faith, 114.
plays such fantastic, 43.
shaped for sportive, 95.
such, hath strong imagination, 59.
that are vain, 669.
Trident, flatter Neptune for his, 103.
Tried each art, 396.
little knowest that hast not, 29.
patient though sorely, 614.
save he whose heart hath, 550.
thou that hast not, 29.
to blame that has been, 350.
to live without him, 175.
without consent bin only, 193.
Tries, knows not till he, 713.
Trifle, as 't were a careless, 117.
think naught a, 311.
Trifles light as air, 154.
make life, 311.
make the sum of human things, 437.
seeks painted, 391.
snapper-up of unconsidered, 77.
win us with honest, 116.
Trim, dressed in all his, 163.
gardens, in, 249.
gilded vessel in gallant, 383.
he that shot so, 105.
meadows, 248.
reckoning, 87.
that shoots so, 405.
Trip it as you go, 248.
Trissotin, half, 593.
Triton blow his wreathed horn, 477.
of the minnows, hear you this, 103.
Triumph advances, chief in, 491.
in redeeming love, 674.
pedestaled in, 651.
pursue the, 320.
Triumphal arch, 516.
Triumphant death, 240.
faith, o'er our fears, 615.
Triumphed, Jehovah has, 524.
over time, 26.
Trivet, right as a, 676.
Trivial fond records, 132.
round the common task, 569.
Trivial things, contests rise from, 325.
Trod, proper men as ever, 110.
Trodden out, little fire is quickly, 95.
the wine-press alone, 834.
Trojans, the distant, 337.
Troop, farewell the plumed, 154.
Troops of error, charged the, 217.
of friends, love obedience, 124.
Trope, out there flew a, 210.
Trophies, need not raise, 258.
unto the enemies of truth, 217.
Tropic, under the, 220.
Troth, not break my, 54.
time tries the, in everything, 18.
Troubadour, gayly the, 581.
Trouble, double toil and, 123.
man is born unto, 816.
of few days and full of, 817.
our days begin with, 687.
present help in, 820.
remedy for every, 701.
war is toil and, 272.
why all this toil and, 466.
Troubles, against a sea of, 135.
of the brain, the written, 125.
peck of, 791.
Troubled air, meteor to the, 383.
let not your heart be, 843.
like a fountain, 73.
waters, fish in, 283.
with thick-coming fancies, 125.
Troublesome disguises, 234.
Troublest me, thou, 97.
Troubling, wicked cease from, 816.
Trousers, steam-engine in, 461.
Trowel, laid on with a, 66.
Troy, Astyanax the hope of, 338.
divine, tale of, 250.
doubted, heard, 558.
fired another, 272.
half his, was burnt, 88.
heard, doubted, 558.
laid in ashes, 280.
where is, 352.
Troy's proud glories, 337.
Truant, aged ears play, at his tales, 55.
husband should return, 556.
Truckle-bed, honour's, 212.
Trudged along unknowing, 273.
True Amphitryon, 277.
and honourable wife, 112.
are you good men and, 51.
as fate, 182.
as steel, 58, 107.
as the dial to the sun, 215.
as the needle to the pole, 306.
battled for the, 632.
beginning of our end, 59.
blue, Presbyterian, 210.
dare to be, 205.
easy to be, 671.
good to be honest and, 450.
hearts lie withered, 521.
hope is swift, 97.
I have married her, 149.
if England to itself rest, 80.
like the needle, 389.

True love, course of, never did run smooth, 57.
love is like ghosts, 795.
man's apparel, every, 49.
nature the first cause of the, 755.
nothing, but heaven, 524.
patriots all, 445.
perfection, praise and, 66.
so tender and so, 380.
strange but, 560.
tender and, Douglas, 38.
't is pity and pity 't is 't is true, 133.
to one party, 659.
to the kindred points of heaven, 485.
to thine own self be, 130.
too good to be, 284.
use of speech, 403.
way to be deceived, 795.
whatsoever things are, 847.
True-fixed and resting quality, 112.
Truepenny, art thou there, 132.
Truly loved never forgets, 520.
Trump, shrill, 154.
Trumpery, with all their, 231.
Trumpet give an uncertain sound, 845.
moved more than with a, 34.
shifted his, 400.
sound the, beat the drums, 281.
sounds to horse, 296.
the thing became a, 485.
Trumpets, never heard the sound of, 734.
silver snarling, 575.
Trumpet-tongued, angels, 118.
Trumps, if dirt was, 510.
Truncheon, the marshal's, 47.
Trundle-tail, tike or, 148.
Trust all and be deceived, better, 641.
all power is a, 608.
government is a, 517.
in all things high, 630.
in God is our, 517.
in God, put your, 588.
in princes, put not your, 824.
in Providence, put your, 313.
magistracy is a great, 411.
no agent, 51.
no future howe'er pleasant, 612.
no man on his oath, 109.
no man without a conscience, 379.
old friends to, 171.
somehow good will be, 632.
soothed by an unfaltering, 572.
takes in, our youth, 26.
woman's faith and woman's, 494.
Trusts, offices are public, 529.
public, 859.
Trusted, let no such man be, 66.
Trustees, officers of government are, 517.
Trusty drouthy crony, 451.
Truth and daylight meet, 255.
and noonday light to thee, 654.
and pure delight, heirs of, 477.
and shame the devil, 85, 772.
and soberness, words of, 843.
authority and show of, 52.
basis of every, 409.
be in the field, so, 255.
born to inquire after, 778.
Truth, bright countenance of, 253.
crushed to earth, 573.
denies all eloquence to woe, 551.
doubt, to be a liar, 133.
enemies of, 217.
fiction lags after, 408.
forever on the scaffold, 657.
from his lips prevailed, 397.
from pole to pole, spread the, 300.
great is, and mighty, 836.
great ocean of, 278.
has such a face, 269.
hath a quiet breast, 80.
he ought to die for, 600.
her glorious precepts draw, 675.
his utmost skill, 174.
I will be harsh as, 605.
impossible to be soiled, 253.
in every shepherd's tongue, 25.
in masquerade, 560.
in the light of, 475.
in the strife of, 657.
in wine there is, 719.
increase to her, 378.
is always strange, 560.
is beauty beauty is truth, 576.
is its handmaid, 460.
is precious and divine, 213.
is the handmaid of justice, 460.
is the highest thing, 4.
is truth, 49.
lend her noblest fires, 540.
lie which is half a, 628.
lies deep down, 766.
lies like, 125.
makes free, whom the, 421.
man never harmed by, 754.
may be, tell how the, 487.
may bear all lights, 578.
mercy and, are met together, 821.
miscalled simplicity, 162.
mournful, 366.
nature is styled, 755.
not to be spoken at all times, 780.
nothing so powerful as, 534.
nothing so strange as, 534.
ocean of, all undiscovered, 278.
of a song, swear to the, 287.
of history, 724.
of truths is love, 654.
on the scaffold, 657.
one, is clear, 316.
one way possible of speaking, 651.
pardon error but love, 801.
patriot, 675.
purity and, eternal joy, 280.
put to the worse, 255.
quenched the open, 491.
ridicule the test of, 578.
sanctified by, 483.
seeming, 63.
severe by fairy fiction dress, 383.
shall be thy warrant, 25.
shall ever come uppermost, 653.
shall make you free, 843.
simple, his utmost skill, 174.
so pure of old, kept thy, 252.
sole judge of, 317.

Truth speak as much as I dare, 777.
speak every man, 847.
speech is, 489.
statesman yet friend to, 323.
stooped to, 328.
stranger than fiction, 560.
strife of, with falsehood, 657.
the brilliant Frenchman never knew, 414.
the poet sings, this is, 626.
the test of ridicule, 444.
there is no, in him, 843.
throughout the world, 483.
time brings increase to her, 378.
time trieth truth, 18.
time will teach thee soon the, 613.
to side with, is noble, 657.
urge him with, 342.
vantage ground of, 164.
we know, by the heart, 799.
well known to most, 424.
whispering tongues can poison, 500.
who having unto, 42.
will come to sight, 62.
will sometimes lend her noblest fires, 540.
with gold she weighs, 330.
with him who sings, 631.
with the emblem of, 537.
would you teach, 319.
Truths as refined as Athens heard, 672.
discovery of divine, 304.
divine came mended from that tongue, 333.
electrify the sage, whose, 514.
fictions like to, 692.
great, are portions of the soul, 656.
I tell, believe the, 389.
instruments of darkness tell us, 116.
refined as ever Athens heard, 672.
that wake to perish never, 478.
to be self-evident, 434.
two, are told, 116.
which are not for all men, 801.
who feel great, 654.
Truth's, thy country's thy God's and, 100.
Try first then call in God, 699.
men's souls, times that, 431.
our fortunes, ready to, 90.
the man, let the end, 89.
Tub, tale of a, 772.
to the whale, fling a, 291.
upon its own bottom, every, 350.
Tufted crow-toe, 247.
trees, bosomed high in, 248.
Tug of war, then was the, 281.
Tugged with fortune, 121.
Tully's curule chair, 391.
Tumble, another, 585.
ready with every nod to, 97.
Tumours of a troubled mind, 695.
Tumult of the soul, 481.
Tune, bells jangled out of, 136.
incapable of a, 509.
memory plays an old, 654.
nature's heart in, 580.
of flutes, 157.
Tune, our voices keep, 518.
out of, above the pitch, 771.
should keep so long in, 303.
singeth a quiet, 499.
to sing the same, 729.
Tunes, devil have all the good, 673.
Turbans, white silken, 240.
Turbulence eludes the eye, 473.
Turf, at his head a green grass, 405.
beneath their feet, 515.
green be the, above thee, 562.
green grassy, 428.
of fresh earth, smell to a, 222.
oft on the dappled, 473.
that wraps their clay, 390.
Turk, base Phrygian, 45.
bear like the, 327.
out-paramoured the, 147.
Turkman's rest, cheers the, 555.
Turn and fight another day, 216.
at need, good, 782.
backward O Time, 668.
each thing his, does hold, 203.
of the tide, 91.
one good, asketh another, 15.
over a new leaf, 174, 182.
the smallest worm will, 95.
your hand to anything, 787.
Turning trembles too, 389.
Turnips, man who, cries, 375.
Turns at the touch of joy, 389.
with ceaseless pain, 394.
Turph, Peter, 72.
Turrets of the land, 636.
Turtle, love of the, 549.
voice of the, is heard, 832.
Twain, if, be away, 6, 17.
Twal, short hour ayont the, 446.
Tweed, at York 't is on the, 318.
Tweedledum and Tweedledee, 351.
Twelve, Cristes lore and his apostles, 2.
good men into a box, 528.
good rules, the, 398.
honest men have decided, 671.
in the sworn, 47.
miles from a lemon, 460.
stout miles, might travel, 472.
tongue of midnight hath told, 59.
years ago I was a boy, 595.
Twenty bokes clothed in black, 1.
days are now, long as, 470.
kiss me sweet and, 75.
more such names, 72.
mortal murders, 122.
worlds, should conquer, 181.
Twenty-one, in the confidence of, 376.
the minor pants for, 329.
Twice read, what is, 369.
Twice-told tale, life is tedious as a, 79, 345.
Twig is bent, just as the, 320.
Twilight dews are falling fast, 524.
dews, no, 493.
disastrous, 225.
fair, as stars of, 474.
gray in sober livery, 233.
lets her curtain down, 582.
of the heart, an evening, 562.
repairing, when at, 515.

Twilight soft and dim, 682.
Twilights, her dusky hair like, 474.
Twilight's curtain, 582.
Twin brethren, great, 593.
happiness was born a, 557.
Twins even from the birth, 343.
Twinkling of a star, but the, 214.
of an eye, in the, 62, 846.
Twitch quick as lightning, 214.
'Twixt two boundless seas, 525.
Two clouds at morning, I saw, 677.
eternities, past and future, 525.
handles, everything hath, 746.
hands upon the breast, 667.
heads better than one, 12.
hearts in one, 782.
hearts that beat as one, 806.
irons in the fire, 196.
lovely berries on one stem, 58.
narrow words *hic jacet*, 27.
of a trade can never agree, 349.
of that, trick worth, 84.
pale feet crossed in rest, 667.
sides to every question, 765.
single gentlemen rolled in one, 454.
souls with a single thought, 806
strings to his bow, 15.
truths are told, 116.
voices are there, 478.
Two-and-seventy stenches, 503.
Twofold image, we saw a, 481.
Two-handed engine, 247.
Two-headed Janus, 59.
Two-legged animal, man is a, 763.
thing a son, 267.
Type, careful of the, 632.
of the wise who soar, 485.
of thee, Ferdinand Mendez Pinto was but a, 294.
Types of things, loose, 473.
Typical of strife, clubs, 420.
Tyrannous to use it like a giant, 48.
Tyranny begins, where law ends, 364.
Tyrant, beautiful, 107.
custom, the, 151.
of his fields, 385.
Tyrants, be wasted for, 525.
ever sworn the foe to, 459.
from policy, kings will be, 410.
necessity the argument of, 453.
rebellion to, 859.
watered by the blood of, 804.
Tyrant's plea, necessity the, 232.

Ugliest of trades, 597.
Ugly and venomous, the toad, 67.
sights, so full of, 96.
Ultimate angels' law, 650.
Ultimum moriens of respectability, 638
Umbered face, sees the other's, 92.
Una with her milk-white lamb, 477.
Unadorned, adorned the most, when, 356.
Unalienable rights, 434.
Unalterable days, the, 600.
Unaneled, disappointed, 132.
Unanimity is wonderful, their, 441.
Unapprehended inspiration, 568.
Unassuming commonplace, 473.
Unattained, the far-off, 680.
Unattempted yet in prose, 178.
Unavenged, insults, 480.
Scipio's ghost walks, 298.
Unaware, I blessed them, 498.
Unawares, like instincts, 634.
Unawed by influence, 675.
Unblemished let me live, 333.
Unblessed, every inordinate cup is, 152.
Unborn ages, ye, 383.
Unborrowed from the eye, 467.
Unbought grace of life, 410.
health, hunt in fields for, 270.
Unbounded courage, 299.
stomach, man of an, 100.
Unbribed by gain, 675.
Unburied men, bodies of, 181.
Uncertain, comes and goes, the world, 602.
coy and hard to please, 490.
glory of an April day, 44.
paper, certain portion of, 556.
the visible for the, 766.
voyage, life's, 109.
Uncertainty, certainty for an, 369.
cloaca of, 799.
of the law, glorious, 350.
Unchained strength, the giant's, 572.
Unchanging law of God, 639.
Uncharitableness, all, 850.
Uncheered by hope, 537.
Uncle me no uncle, 862.
Unclean lips, man of, 833.
Unclouded ray, whose, 321.
Unclubable man, a very, 371.
Uncoffined and unknown, 547.
Uncompromising as justice, 605.
Unconditional surrender, 664.
Unconfined, let joy be, 542.
Unconning, thou art so, 6.
Unconquerable mind, 382, 471.
will and study of revenge, 223.
Unconquered steam, 474.
will, star of the, 613.
Unconscious of decays, age, 341.
Unconsidered trifles, anapper-up of, 77.
Uncreated night, 227.
Uncreating word, before thy, 332.
Unction, flattering, 141.
Undazzled eyes, 255.
Undefyled, well of English, 28.
Undepressed in size, 479.
Under the rose, 219.
Underlings, we are, 110.
Underneath his feet he cast, 23.
this sable hearse, 179.
this stone doth lie, 178.
Understand, believe what they least, 779
Understanding and wisdom, 833.
candle of, 836.
dupe of the heart, 795.
for thy more sweet, 54.
give it an, but no tongue, 129.
God gives, 421.
joke into a Scotch, 459.
more, than my teachers, 823.
not obliged to find you an, 375

Understanding, passeth all, 847.
to direct, 688.
with all thy getting get, 825.
Understood, harmony not, 316.
her by her sight, 177.
the interpreter hardest to be, 441.
Undervalue me, if she, 26.
Undescribable, describe the, 545.
Undeserved praise, 330.
Undevout astronomer is mad, 310.
Undiscovered country, 136.
Undisputed thing, 635.
Undivulged crimes, 147.
Undone, another victory we are, 171.
his country, they 've, 298.
if we are known we are, 761.
if we had not been undone, 724.
in another fight I were, 733.
to want to be, 30.
widow, some, 194.
widows, thousands of, 172.
wrongdoer that has left something, 755.
Undreamed shores, 78.
Undress, fair, best dress, 357.
her gentle limbs did she, 499.
Uneasy lies the head, 89.
light, remnant of, 474.
Uneffectual fire, 'gins to pale his, 132.
Unessential, irrecognition of the, 662.
Unexercised, virtue, 254.
Unexpected always happens, the, 701.
death the best, 735.
Unexpressed, uttered or, 497.
Unexpressive she, fair chaste and, 70.
Unextinguished laughter, 337, 344.
Unfaltering trust, 572.
Unfashionable, lamely and, 95.
Unfathomed caves of ocean, 385.
Unfeathered two-legged thing, 267.
Unfeeling for his own, 381.
Unfed sides, 147.
Unfinished, deformed, 95.
Unfirm, more giddy and, 75.
Unfit, for all things, 399.
for ladies' love, 272.
to sink or soar, 554.
Unfold, I could a tale, 131.
Unfolds both heaven and earth, 57.
Unforgiving eye, 442.
Unformed occident, 39.
Unfortunate by a calamity, 766.
Miss Bailey, 454.
one more, 586.
Unfriended melancholy slow, 394.
Unfriendly to society, 415.
Unfruitful, invention is, 408.
Unfurnished, head to be let, 210.
Ungalled play, the hart, 138.
Ungracious pastors, 129.
Ungrateful, man who is, 795.
Unhabitable downs, 289.
Unhand me gentlemen, 131.
Unhandsome corse, a slovenly, 83.
Unhanged, not three good men, 84.
Unhappy far-off things, 473.
folks on shore, 510.
never so, as we suppose, 794.
Unhappy, none but the great, 301.
none think the great, 310.
what the happy owe to the, 343.
Unheard by the world, 524.
Unheeded flew the hours, 464.
Unholy blue, eyes of, 521.
Unhonoured and unsung, 488.
his relics are laid, 519.
years, laden with, 449.
Unhouseled, disappointed, 132.
Un-idea'd girls, 369.
Unimaginable trance, 504.
Unintelligible world, this, 467.
Uninterred, he lies, 341.
Union, flag of our, 596.
fragments of a once glorious, 533.
here of hearts, there is no, 496.
in partition, 58.
indestructible, 619.
is perfect, our, 426.
liberty and, now and forever, 533.
music of the, keep step to the, 588.
must be preserved, our Federal, 458.
of hearts union of hands, 596.
of lakes union of lands, 596.
of states none can sever, 596.
our Federal, 458.
sail on O, strong and great, 615.
with his native sea, 480.
Unison, some chord in, 422.
United we stand, 595.
yet divided, 417.
Uniting we stand, 426.
Unity, God is, 764.
on earth, confound all, 124.
to dwell together in, 824.
Universal blank, 230.
cure, cheap and, 261.
darkness buries all, 332.
good, partial evil, 316.
grin, nature wears one, 362.
peace, uproar the, 124.
world, in the, 93.
Universe, better ordering of the, 768.
born for the, 399.
forsakes thee, 803.
glory and shame of the, 799.
God is the creator of the, 765.
harmony of the, 409.
is change, 751.
loves to create, 756.
made up of all that is, one, 754.
nature of the, 755.
vast, scenes for a theatre, 777.
University of these days, 580.
Unjust peace before a just war, 361.
to nature and himself, 307.
Unkind as man's ingratitude, 70.
when givers prove, 136.
Unkindest cut of all, the most, 113.
Unkindness, I tax not you with, 146.
Unknelled uncoffined, 547.
Unknowing what he sought, 273.
Unknown and like esteemed, 245.
and silent shore, 509.
argues yourselves, 234.
forms of things, 59.
it is good to love the, 509.

Unknown, she lived, 469.
thus let me live, unseen, 334.
to fortune and to fame, 386.
too early seen, 105.
Unlamented let me die, 334.
Unlearn not what you have learned, 763.
Unlearned, amaze the, 324.
men of books, 310.
their wants may view, 325.
Unless above himself he can erect himself, 39.
Unlessoned girl unschooled, 64.
Unlettered small-knowing soul, 54.
Unlineal hand, with an, 121.
Unlooked for, she comes, 333.
Unmannerly untaught knaves, 57.
Unmarried, primroses die, 77.
Unmask her beauty to the moon, 129.
Unmeasured by flight of years, 497.
Unmerciful disaster, 640.
Unmoving finger, his slow, 155.
Unmusical to the Volscians' ears, 103.
Unnatural, nothing is, 441.
Unnumbered woes, 336.
Unpack my heart with words, 135.
Unpaid-for silk, rustling in, 159.
Unpathed waters undreamed shores, 78.
Unperceived decay, melts in, 365.
shade softening in shade, 357.
Unpitied sacrifice, 408.
unrespited, unreprieved, 227.
Unpleasant body, moist, 652.
people, leaving, 556.
Unpleasantest words, 64.
Unpleasing sharps, 108.
Unpolluted flesh, fair and, 144.
Unpractised unschooled, 64.
Unpremeditated verse, 238.
Unpresumptuous eye, 421.
Unprofitable, fretful stir, 467.
stale flat and, 128.
Unprofitably burns, our oil, 415.
Unpurchased hand, with, 636.
Unreal mockery hence, 122.
Unreclaimed blood, 133.
Unredressed, wrongs, 480.
Unreflected light, 594.
Unrelenting foe to love, 358.
hate, Juno's, 274.
Unremembered acts, 467.
Unrespited unpitied unreprieved, 227.
Unrest or noyance, 357.
Unresting sea, life's, 636.
Unreturning brave, 543.
Unrighteous man his thoughts, 834.
Unripened beauties, 298.
Unruly evil, tongue is an, 849.
member, 849.
Unschooled unpractised, 64.
Unseasonable, the insupportable is, 742.
Unseen, born to blush, 385.
walk the earth, 234.
Unsighed for past, 482.
Unskilful laugh, make the, 137.
Unsought be won, 237.
is better, love given, 76.
Unspoken, what to leave, 168.
Unspotted life is old age, 836.
Unspotted lily, a most, 101.
Unstable as water, 813.
fortune is, 766.
Unsuccessful or successful war, 418.
Unsung, unwept unhonoured, 488.
Unsunned heaps of treasure, 244.
snow, chaste as, 159.
Unsuspected isle in the far seas, 644.
Untainted, heart, 94.
Untaught knaves, he called them, 83.
Unthinking idle wild, 676.
time, quaffing and, 272.
Untimely death, 335.
frost, death's, 450.
grave, 200, 851.
graves, emblems of, 420.
Unto dying eyes, 630.
the pure all things are pure, 848.
Untravelled, my heart, 394.
Untrewe, tellen his tale, 2.
Untrodden ways, among the, 469.
Untune that string, 102.
Untutored mind, 315.
Untwined me from the mass of deeds, 644.
Untwisting all the chains, 249.
Unused, fust in us, 142.
to the melting mood, 157.
Unutterable things, looked, 356.
Unutterably bright stars, 568.
Unvalued jewels, 96.
Unvarnished tale, a round, 150.
Unveiled her peerless light, 233.
Unvexed with cares of gain, 348.
Unwashed artificer, another lean, 80.
Unwearied spirit, 64.
Unwelcome news, bringer of, 88.
Unwept unhonoured and unsung, 488.
Unwhipped of justice, 147.
Unwilling ploughshare, 486.
Unwillingly to school, creeping, 69.
Unwomanly rags, woman in, 585.
Unworthy a religious man, 578.
spurns of the, 135.
Unwritten and written law, 760.
Unwrung, our withers are, 138.
Up and doing, let us be, 612.
game is, 160.
in my bed now, 584.
my friend and quit your books, 466.
rose Emilie, 2.
rose the sonne, 2.
stairs into the world, 294.
with you, it is, 702.
Upbraiding shore, buried by the, 545.
Upland lawn, sun upon the, 386.
Upmost round, attains the, 111.
Upon the platform, 129.
this hint I spake, 151.
Upper ten thousand, 655.
Upper-crust, they are all, 580.
Upright, God hath made man, 831.
keel, she steadies with, 498.
man, behold the, 819.
Uproar, sand and wild, 598.
the universal peace, 124.
Upstairs and downstairs, 679.
Upturned faces, sea of, 493, 531.

Urania govern thou my song, 236.
Urge him with truth, 342.
no healths, 398.
Urges sweet return, retirement, 239.
Urn, bubbling and loud-hissing, 420.
can storied, 384.
day fills his blue, 600.
fancy's pictured, 382.
life from its mysterious, 577.
mouldering, 428.
of poverty, penny in the, 588.
Urns, fire in antique Roman, 213.
in their golden, draw light, 236.
lamps in old sepulchral, 415.
rule our spirits from their, 554.
Urs, those dreadful, 636.
Use almost can change the stamp of nature, 141.
both thanks and, 46.
doth breed a habit in a man, 44.
him as though you loved him, 208.
of nature, against the, 116.
of speech, the true, 403.
remote from common, 556.
soiled with all ignoble, 633.
strained from that fair, 106.
them kindly they rebel, 313.
things beyond all, 112.
Uses of adversity, sweet are the, 67.
of this world, 128.
to what base, we may return, 144.
Used to a thing, 441.
Useless if it goes as if it stands, 415.
to excel where none admire, 377.
Ushers in the even, full star that, 163.
Utica, no pent-up, 439.
Utility, laws of beauty and, 644.
Utmost need, deserted at his, 271.
Utterance, give them voice and, 420.
of the early gods, 575.
Uttered knowledge, 34.
or unexpressed, 497.
Uttermost parts of the sea, 824.

Vacancies by death are few, 435.
by resignation none, 435.
Vacancy, bend your eye on, 141.
gloomy calm of idle, 376.
Vacant chair, one, 615.
garments, stuffs out his, 79.
interlunar cave, 241.
mind a mind distressed, 415.
mind and body filled, 92.
mind quite, 415.
mind, that spoke the, 396.
Vacation, conscience have, 213.
Vacuity of thought, 420.
Vagrom men, comprehend all, 52.
Vain as the leaf upon the stream, 491.
beauty is, 829.
call it not, 488.
did she conjure me, in, 407.
fantasy, nothing but, 105.
I only know we loved in, 539.
is the help of man, 821.
my weary search, 395.
pomp and glory of this world, 99.
seals of love but sealed in, 49.
Vain, splendour dazzles in, 568.
time toiled after him in, 366.
to love in, 261.
to tell thee all I feel, 594.
was the chief's pride, 330.
wisdom all, 228.
wishes stilled, be my, 674.
Vale, meanest floweret of the, 386.
of life, sequestered, 385, 425.
of pain, pleasures in the, 492.
of tears, beyond this, 497.
of years, declined into the, 153.
where bright waters meet, 520.
yon taper cheers the, 402.
Vales, pyramids in, 309.
the Delphian, 562.
Valentine's day, to-morrow is, 142.
Valet, no one a hero to his, 740.
Valet-de-chambre, my, is not aware, 740.
Valiant, all the brothers were, 852.
and cunning in fence, 76.
but not too venturous, 32.
man and free, 633.
taste death but once, 112.
the reproof, 72.
thou little, great in villany, 79.
trencher-man, a very, 50.
Valley, lord of the, 520.
of death, all in the, 628.
of decision, 836.
so sweet, 520.
Valleys and rocks never heard, 416.
hills and, dales and fields, 40.
Vallombrosa, brooks in, 224.
Valour formed, for contemplation and, 232.
given, angel hands to, 574.
is certainly going, my, 441.
is oozing out, my, 441.
is sneaking off, my, 441.
the better part of, 87.
Valuable, what is, is not new, 532.
Value, being lost we rack the, 53.
learning has its, 797.
Van, in the battle's, 680.
Vandunck, Mynheer, 454.
Vanilla of society, 460.
Vanish like lightning, 594.
Vanished hand, touch of a, 627.
Vanishings blank misgivings, 478.
Vanities of earth, fuming, 483.
of life forego, 492.
Vanity, all is, 829, 830.
all others are but, 508.
and vexation of spirit, 830.
Fair, beareth the name of, 265.
in years, 85.
lighter than, 265, 821.
man is altogether, 820.
men of low degree are, 821.
of this wicked world, 850.
of vanities, 829.
Vanquished, e'en though, 397.
Vantage best have took, 47.
coign of, 117.
Vantage-ground of truth, 164.
Vapour melting in a tear, 346.
of a dungeon, 154.

Vapour sometime like a bear, 158.
Vapours, congregation of, 134.
Variable as the shade, 490.
  lest thy love prove, 106.
Varied God, are but the, 357.
  year, to rule the, 356.
Variety is the spice of life, 419.
  men pleased with, 729.
  nor custom stale her infinite, 157.
  order in, 333.
  pleasure unseasoned by, 710.
Various, a man so, 268.
  are the tastes of men, 391.
  bustle of resort, 244.
  earth was made so, 417.
  his employments, 420.
Varying verse, to join the, 329.
Vase, you may shatter the, 522.
Vassal tides, 634.
Vast and middle of the night, 128.
  antres, and deserts idle, 150.
  expense, maintained at, 273.
  is art, so, 323.
Vasty deep, spirits from the, 85.
Vault, deep damp, 308.
  fretted, the long-drawn aisle, 384.
  heaven's ebon, 568.
  makes this, a feasting presence, 109.
  mere lees is left this, 120.
  of all the Capulets, 412.
Vaulted with such ease, 86.
Vaulting ambition, 118.
Vaward of our youth, 88.
Veering gait, when his, 485.
Vehemence of youth, fiery, 491.
Veil is unremoved, whose, 485.
  no mortal ever took up my, 740.
Veils her sacred fires, 332.
  spirits clad in, 653.
Vein, Cambyses', 85.
  I am not in the, 97.
  it checks no, 357.
  this is Ercles', 57.
  when the heart is in a, 525.
Venerable men from a former generation, 530.
  trees, brotherhood of, 474.
Veneration but no rest, 166.
Vengeance, big with, 363.
  waits on wrong, 344.
Vengeful blade, 459.
Veni vidi vici, 735.
Venice, I stood in, 544.
  once was dear, 544.
  sate in state, where, 544.
Venom, bubbling, 540.
  himself, all, 400.
Venomous, toad ugly and, 67.
Ventered life an' love an' youth, 600.
Ventricle of memory, begot in the, 55.
Vents in mangled forms, 68.
Venture, nought, nought have, 15, 21.
Ventures in one bottom, 59.
  or lose our, 115.
Venturous, not too, 32.
Venus sets ere Mercury can rise, 336.
  the Grecian, 378.
Ver, primrose first-born child of, 199.
Veracity increases with old age, 796.
Verbosity, thread of his, 56.
Verdure, spreads the fresh, 414.
Vere de Vere, caste of, 623.
Verge enough, ample room and, 383.
  enough for more, 277.
  of heaven, quite in the, 307.
  of her confine, 146.
  of the churchyard mould, 585.
Vermeil-tinctured lip, 246.
Vernal bloom or summer's rose, 230
  morn, suns that gild the, 424.
  seasons of the year, 254.
  wood, one impulse from a, 466.
Versailles, dauphiness at, 409.
Verse, accomplishment of, 479.
  cheered with ends of, 212.
  cursed be the, 327.
  happy who in his, 799.
  herself inspires, decorate the, 540.
  hitches in a rhyme slides into, 328.
  hoarse rough, 324.
  married to immortal, 249, 481
  may find him, a, 204.
  my gentle, 162.
  octosyllabic, 550.
  one, for sense, 213.
  one, for the other's sake, 213.
  or two, to write a, 204.
  sweetens toil, 393.
  the subject of all, 179.
  the varying, 329.
  thy rare gold song of, 651.
  unpremeditated, 238.
  who says in, 329.
  will seem prose, 280.
Verses, false gallop of, 70.
  quire of bad, 593.
  rhyme the rudder is of, 211.
Versed in books, deep, 241.
Very like a whale, 139.
Vessel, one, unto honour, 844.
  the gilded, goes, 383.
  wife the weaker, 849.
Vessels large may venture more, 360.
Vestal modesty, pure and, 108.
Vestal's lot, blameless, 333.
Vesture of decay, this muddy, 65.
Veteran, superfluous lags the, 365.
Veterans rewards, the world its, 321.
Vex not his ghost, 149.
  the brain, researches, 443.
Vexation of spirit, 830.
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man, 78
Viaticum of old age, 762.
Vibrates in the memory, music, 567.
Vibrations, to deaden its, 617.
Vicar of the Almightie Lord, 6.
Vice, amusements prevent, 371.
  by action dignified, 106.
  distinction between virtue and, 370.
  encourage no, 398.
  end in sight was a, 646.
  gathered every, 332.
  good old-gentlemanly, 556.
  is a monster, 317.
  is sold, almost every, 178.
  itself lost half its evil, 410.

Vice of fools, never-failing, 323.
of old age, a common, 705.
pays to virtue, the homage, 795.
prevails, when, 298.
some tincture of, in the best virtue, 777.
that reverend, 85.
virtue itself turns, 106.
Vices disguised, virtues are, 794.
Hannibal had many, 186.
ladder of our, 616.
our pleasant, 149.
small, do appear, 148.
wallets for our, 716.
Vicious and virtuous, 318.
Vicissitudes in all things, 703.
man used to, 368.
of fortune, 430.
of sects and religions, 168.
of things, the sad, 379, 393.
Victims play, the little, 381.
priests altars, 323.
Victor exult, shall, 514.
Victors, to the, belong the spoils, 676.
Victories, after a thousand, 161.
peace hath her, 252.
Victorious, o'er a' the ills o' life, 451.
wreaths, bound with, 95.
Victory, a Cadmean, 807.
follows in its train, 460.
grave where is thy, 335, 846.
if not, is yet revenge, 226.
it was a famous, 507.
of endurance born, 573.
or death, resolved on, 804.
or Westminster Abbey, 446.
undone by another, 171.
Vienna, congress of, dances, 803.
looker-on here in, 49.
View, keep probability in, 349.
landscape tire the, 358.
me with a critic's eye, 459.
order gave each thing, 98.
that mocks me with the, 394.
with extensive, 365.
Views of happiness, distant, 181.
of themselves, interested, 304.
Viewless winds, imprisoned in, 48.
Vigil long, patient search and, 555.
on the green, keep their, 635.
Vigils keep, poets painful, 331.
Vigilance, eternal, 855.
Vigilant, be sober be, 849.
Vigour, dies in youth and, 341.
from the limb, 542.
is in our immortal soul, 707.
press on with, 359.
relents, my, 408.
Vile, durance, 450.
guns, but for these, 83.
hold to stay him up, 79.
ill-favoured faults, 46.
man that mourns, 316.
nought so, that on the earth doth live, 106.
only man is, 536.
squeaking of the fife, 62.
Vilest sinner may return, 303.
Village bells, music of those, 422.
cock, early, 97.
Hampden, some, 385.
less than Islington, 261.
maiden sings, 393.
sweet Auburn loveliest, 395.
Villain and he be miles asunder, 108.
condemns me for a, 97.
hungry lean-faced, 50.
ne'er a, in all Denmark, 132.
one murder made a, 425.
smile and be a, 132.
smiling damned, 132.
Villains by necessity, 146.
march wide, the, 87.
Villanies, sum of all, 358.
Villanous company, 86.
low, foreheads, 43.
saltpetre, 83.
smell, rankest compound of, 46.
Villany, clothe my naked, 96.
great in, thou little valiant, 79.
you teach me I will execute, 63.
Villatic fowl, tame, 242.
Vindicate the ways of God, 315.
Vine, the gadding, 247.
thou monarch of the, 158.
under his, and fig-tree, 836.
Vines, bosomed deep in, 332.
foxes that spoil the, 832.
Vinegar saltness and oil agree, 399.
Vinegar-cruet, neck of a, 376.
Vintage of Abi-ezer, 814.
Violence, blown with restless, 48.
perseverance more prevailing than, 726.
Violent delights have violent ends, 107.
over civil or over, 268.
Violently if they must, 505.
Violet by a mossy stone, 469.
glowing, 248.
here and there a, 428.
in the youth of primy nature, 129.
of his native land, 632.
ox-lips and the nodding, 58.
throw a perfume on the, 79.
Violets blew, roses red and, 28.
blue, daisies pied and, 56.
breathes upon a bank of, 74.
dim but sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes, 77.
Europe's, faintly sweet, 570.
I would give you some, 142.
plucked, 183, 405.
roses lilies and, 581.
sicken, when sweet, 567.
spring from her fair flesh, 144.
Virgil, Rome can claim, 271.
Virgin me no virgins, 862.
sword, flesh his, 346.
thorn, withering on the, 57,
Virgins are soft as the roses, 549.
Virgin's sidelong looks, bashful, 396.
Virginian, I am not a, 429.
Virginity, power o'er true, 245.
Virtue, admiration of, 254.
all that are lovers of, 208.
alone is happiness, 319.

Virtue, ambition the soldier's, 158.
as wax to flaming youth, 140.
assume a, if you have it not, 141.
blushing is the colour of, 283.
blushing is the complexion of, 764.
could see to do what virtue would, 244.
crime called, 715.
distinction between vice and, 370.
feeble were, if, 246.
for which all, now is sold, 178.
forbearance ceases to be a, 407.
fugitive and cloistered, 254.
God gives to every man the, 421.
golden through and through, 646.
grace and, are within, 215.
has difficulties to wrestle with, 775.
has its degrees, 197.
heaven but tries our, 380.
homage vice pays to, 795.
humility is a, 195.
in exchange for wealth, 736.
in her shape how lovely, 234.
is bold goodness never fearful, 49.
is its own reward, 207.
is like a rich stone, 167.
is like precious odours, 165.
is sufficient for happiness, 760.
is the chief good in life, 762.
itself 'scapes not, 129.
itself turns vice, 106.
linked with one, 551.
lovers of, all that are, 208.
makes the bliss, 320.
men of most renowned, 255.
more, than doth live, 178.
most in request is conformity, 601.
much, in If, 72.
must go through, brake that, 98.
nobility is the only, 721.
no man's, nor sufficiency, 53.
now is sold, 178.
of a sacrament, 767.
of humility, 207.
of necessity, to make a, 3, 192, 773.
of the soul, justice a, 762.
only makes our bliss below, 320.
outbuilds the pyramids, 309.
passes current over the world, 699.
progressive, approving heaven, 355.
requires a rough and stormy passage, 775.
royalty of, 668.
seek, for its own sake, 764.
she finds too painful, 321.
some fall by, 47.
some mark of, 63.
successful crime called, 34.
that possession would not show, 53.
the first, if thou wilt lere, 5.
then we find the, 53.
though in rags, 274.
thousand crimes and one, 551.
tincture of vice in the best, 777.
under heaven, every, 329.
wars that make ambition, 154.
with whom revenge is, 311.
Virtues, all heavenly, shoot, 527.
be to her, very kind, 287.
Virtues, but vices disguised, 794.
curse all his, 298.
did not go forth of us, if our, 46.
friend to her, 377.
Hannibal had mighty, 186.
is it a world to hide, in, 74.
nothing could surpass her in, 555.
pearl chain of all, 182.
powers dominations, 235.
spring of, 35.
to sustain good fortune, 794.
waste thyself upon thy, 46.
we write in water, 100.
will plead like angels, 118.
Virtue's ferme land, 267.
guide, this maxim be my, 350.
manly cheek, 424.
side, his failings leaned to, 396.
Virtuous actions, 670.
all the sisters, 852.
and noble education, 253.
and vicious every man, 318.
because thou art, 75.
deeds, blessings wait on, 294.
deeds, matter for, 36.
if a man be, withal, 4.
liberty, hour of, 298.
life, walk of, 307.
man, slumbers of the, 299.
Marcia towers above her sex, 298.
outrageously, 297.
soul, only a sweet and, 204.
who that is most, 4.
woman's counsel, 36.
world to hide, 74.
Virtuousest discreetest best, 238.
Virtuously, many daughters have done, 829.
Visage, devotion's, 135.
in his mind, saw Othello's, 151.
lean body and, 222.
on his bold, 491.
Visages do cream and mantle, 60.
Visible for the uncertain, 766.
no light but darkness, 223.
Vision, a more delightful, 409.
and the faculty divine, 479.
baseless fabric of this, 43.
beatific, enjoyed in, 225.
clear dream and solemn, 245.
feminine, dazzles the, 594.
I took it for a faery, 244.
never dazzle the feminine, 594.
of unfilled desire, 768.
sensible to feeling, 119.
where there is no, 829.
write the, make it plain, 836.
young men's, 268.
Visions, I have multiplied, 835.
of glory, 383.
young men shall see, 836.
Visit her face too roughly, 128.
my sad heart, 112.
o'er the globe, our annual, 438.
Visits like those of angels, 281, 355, 514.
Visitations daze the world, 594.
Visiting acquaintance, 440.
Visitings, compunctious, 117.

Visual nerve, 240.
Vital in every part, 236.
spark of heavenly flame, 334.
Vixerunt fortes ante Agamemnona, 555.
Vocal spark instinct with music, 485.
voices, singers with, 285.
Vocation, 't is my, 83.
to labour in his, 83.
Vociferation, in sweet, 285.
Vociferous, vocal voices most, 285.
Voice and utterance, give them, 420.
ascending high, my, 302.
big manly, 69.
bird shall carry the, 831.
but a wandering, 474.
cry sleep no more, I heard a, 119.
each a mighty, 478.
give few thy, 130.
I sing with mortal, 236.
in every wind, 381.
in my dreaming ear, 515.
in the street, uttereth her, 824.
is Jacob's voice, 813.
is still for war, my, 298.
joy is the sweet, 502.
like a prophet's word, 562.
living, sways the soul, 748.
lost with singing of anthems, 88.
love's familiar, 566.
methought I heard a, 119.
monstrous little, 57.
more safe I sing with mortal, 236.
my spirit can cheer, 586.
of all the gods, 56.
of charmers, 821.
of God, daughter of the, 475.
of gratitude, still small, 383.
of nature cries, 385.
of sea and mountains, 478.
of sweetest tone, 583.
of that wild horn, 490.
of the hyena, 38.
of the past, audible, 580.
of the sluggard, 302.
of the turtle is heard, 832.
or hideous hum, 251.
pleasing on their ear, his, 345.
seasoned with a gracious, 63.
so charming left his, 237.
sole daughter of his, 239.
sounds like a prophet's, 562.
still small, 815.
sweeter thy, 630.
that is still, sound of a, 627.
that wakens the slumbering ages, 594.
the harmony of the world, 31.
thrill of a happy, 655.
was ever soft gentle and low, 149.
watch-dog's, 396.
without reply, 600.
you cannot hear, I hear a, 314.
Voices, ancestral, 500.
earth with her thousand, 501.
keep tune and oars keep time, 518.
lead, where airy, 574.
most vociferous, 285.
music when soft, die, 567.
thank you for your, 103.
Voices, two, are there, 478.
your most sweet, 103.
Voiceful sea, swelling of the, 503.
Void, left an aching, 422.
rapture to the dreary, 549.
yawning, of the future, 753.
Volcano, dancing on a, 811.
Volscians in Corioli, I fluttered your, 103.
Volscians' ears, unmusical to, 103.
Voltiger a painted vest had on, 685.
Voluble is his discourse, sweet and, 55.
Volume of my brain, book and, 132.
small rare, 456.
within that awful, 494.
Volumes from mine own library, 42.
history with all her, 546.
in folio, I am for whole, 55.
Voluptuous swell, music with its, 542.
Voluptuously surfeit out, 102.
Vomit, dog is turned to his, 849.
Votaress, imperial, passed on, 58.
Votaries, how the world rewards its, 802.
Votarist, like a sad, 243.
Vote, hand and heart to this, 530.
that shakes the turrets of the land, 636.
Vow and not pay, 830.
better thou shouldst not, 830.
me no vows, 862.
Vows, lovers', seem sweet, 551.
our, are heard betimes, 269.
soul lends the tongue, 130.
with so much passion, 281.
Vowels, open, tire the ear, 324.
Voyage, dry as the biscuit after a, 68.
of their life, 115.
Voyaging through strange seas, 475.
Vulcan's stithy, foul as, 138.
Vulgar boil an egg, the, 330.
deaths unknown to fame, 339.
familiar but by no means, 129.
flight of common souls, 393.
the great, and the small, 262.
Vulgarity, the Jacksonian, 668.
Vulgarize the day of judgment, 597.
Vulture, rage of the, 549.
Vultures, protection of, to lambs, 442.
Wad some power, Oh, 448.
Wade through slaughter, 385.
Wades or creeps or flies, 230.
Waft a feather or to drown a fly, 306.
me from distraction, 543.
thy name beyond the sky, 539.
Wafted by thy gentle gale, 455.
Wafture of your hand, angry, 112.
Wag all, in hall where beards, 21.
let the world, 11.
Wags, see how the world, 68.
Wager, opinions backed by a, 554.
Wagers, fools use arguments for, 213.
lay no, 398.
Wages of sin is death, 844.
Wagon, hitch your, to a star, 603.
Wail, nothing to, 242.
with old woes, new, 161.
Wailing winds and naked woods, 573.
Wain, wheels of Phœbus', 243.
Waist, lover's arm around her, 627.
round the slight, 548.

Wait a century for a reader, 670.
to him who will but, 617.
who only stand and, 252.
Waited for the train, 626.
Wake and call me early, 624.
and sleep, still did, 163.
and weep, here must I, 450.
dream of those who, 721.
if I should die before I, 687.
thee, till angels, 367.
to perish never, 478.
tremble when I, 418.
Wakes, at country, 274.
the bitter memory, 231.
Waked by the circling hours, 235.
me too soon, you have, 302.
she fled, I, 252.
Wakeful nightingale, 233.
Wakefulness, fail with, 590.
Wakens the slumbering ages, 594.
Waking bliss, certainty of, 244.
man, dream of a, 761.
morn of toil nor night of, 491.
Wales a portion, 447.
Walk about, foolery does, 76.
beneath it steadfastly, 641.
beyond the common, 307.
by faith not by sight, 846.
by moon or glittering starlight, 234.
in fear and dread, 499.
in silk attire, 673.
into my parlour, 605.
milky way or solar, 315.
none durst, but he, 275.
of art, every, 457.
of virtuous life, 307.
on wings, seem to, 339.
the earth unseen, 234.
under his huge legs, 110.
while ye have the light, 843.
with, pretty to, 256.
with stretched-forth necks, 833.
with you talk with you, 61.
Walks abroad, take my, 301.
and shades, these happy, 239.
benighted under midday sun, 244.
echoing, between, 239.
eye nature's, 315.
happy, and shades, 239.
in beauty like the night, 551.
in King's Bench, 297.
o'er the dew, 127.
the waters like a thing of life, 550.
to-morrow, already, 504.
unavenged amongst us, 298.
up and down with me, 19.
Walked in glory, him who, 470.
in paradise, 639.
in Thebes's streets, 517.
straight out of the ark, 460.
Walketh in darkness, 822.
Walking and mincing as they go, 833.
in an air of glory, 263.
shadow, life 's but a, 125.
Wall, bores through his castle, 82.
close the, up with our English dead, 91.
feather bed betwixt a, 211.
Wall, in the office of a, 81.
of partition, middle, 847,
weakest goes to the, 104.
whitewashed, 397.
Walls, banners on the outward, 125.
have ears, 2.
peace be within thy, 824.
stone, do not a prison make, 260.
theatres porches, 438.
wooden, of England, 861.
Wallace bled, Scots wha hae wi', 450.
Waller was smooth, 329.
Wallets for our vices, 716.
Walnuts and the wine, 623.
Walton's heavenly memory, 484.
Wand, bright gold ring on her, 520.
he walked with, 224.
Wander through eternity, 227.
with me, come, 611.
Wandered by the brook-side, 634.
east I 've wandered west, 580.
long in fancy's maze, 328.
Wanderers o'er eternity, 543.
Wandering, as the bird by, 828.
mazes lost, in, 228.
moon riding near, 250.
on a foreign strand, 488.
on as loth to die, 484.
passenger, forlorn and, 243.
steps and slow, 240.
voice, but a, 474.
Wanderings of thy thought, 497.
Wanders heaven-directed, 321.
Want as an armed man, 825.
exasperated into crime, 639.
lonely, retired to die, 366.
not what we wish but what we, 390.
of a horse the rider was lost, 360.
of a nail the shoe was lost, 360.
of a shoe the horse was lost, 360.
of decency is want of sense, 278.
of heart, as well as, 584.
of thought, evil wrought by, 584.
of thought, whistled for, 273.
of towns, elephants for, 289.
of wealth, rich from very, 387.
though much I, that most would have, 22.
to be undonne, to, 30.
Wants but little, man, 308, 402.
money means and content, 70.
supply, his presence shall my, 3
that pinch the poor, 424.
Wanted a good word, never, 400.
many an idle song, 326.
one immortal song, 267.
Wanting, art found, 835.
not, what is stolen, 154.
the accomplishment of verse, 479.
Wanton boys that swim on bladders, 99
eyes, stretched-forth necks and, 833.
stings and motions of the sense, 47.
sweetness, witchingly instil a, 357.
wiles, quips and cranks and, 248.
Wantoned with thy breakers, 548.
Wantonness in clothes, 201.
War, aid after the, 205.
blast of, blows in our ears, 91.

War, brazen throat of, 240.
by nature in a state of, 290.
cause of a long ten years', 280.
Christ went agin, an' pillage, 659.
circumstance of glorious, 154.
corn is the sinews of, 771.
delays are dangerous in, 276.
even to the knife, 541.
ez fer, I call it murder, 658.
first in, first in peace, 445.
first touch of liberty's, 525.
flinty and steel couch of, 151.
garland of the, 159.
grim-visaged, 95.
hand of, infection and the, 81.
he sung is toil and trouble, 272.
he who did well in, 648.
in peace prepare for, 712.
in time of peace thinks of, 191.
is a game, 421.
is sti l the cry, 541.
its thousands slays, 425.
law spoke too softly for, 725.
let slip the dogs of, 113.
magnificent but not, 808.
man of peace and, 214.
my sentence is for open, 226.
my voice is still for, 298.
neither learn, any more, 832.
never was a good, 361.
no discharge in that, 831.
no room for second miscarriage in, 733.
not with the dead, I, 338.
of elements, amidst the, 299.
or battle's sound, 251.
peace no less renowned than, 252.
pestilence and, 229.
seeks its victims in the young, 697.
sinews of, 810.
spoils of, 569.
squadrons and right form of, 112.
storm of, was gone, 465.
testament of bleeding, 82.
the state of nature, 407.
the study of a prince, 407.
this is, 678.
to be prepared for, 425.
tug of, then was the, 281.
unjust peace before a just, 361.
unsuccessful or successful, 418.
voices prophesying, 500.
was in his heart, 821.
weak defence in, 273.
with honour as in, 103.
Wars and rumours of wars, 841.
big, that make ambition virtue, 154.
more pangs and fears than, 99.
no sound of clashing, 642.
noise of endless, 229.
of kites or crows, 255.
thousand, of old, 633.
who does i' the, 158.
War's glorious art, 311.
red techstone, 660.
Warble his native wood-notes, 249.
Warbled to the string, 250.
Warbler of poetic prose, 421.
Warblers roam, where idle, 523.
Ward has no heart they say, 456.
thou knowest my old, 84.
Warder of the brain, 119.
Ware, great bed at, 305.
Warm as ecstasy, 414.
heart within, 422.
without heating, 312.
Warmest welcome at an inn, 379.
Warms in the sun, 316.
Warmth, dear as the vital, 280.
lack of kindly, 109.
of its July, 595.
soft ethereal, 228.
Warn comfort and command, 475.
Warning, at th' expected, 447.
come without, 680.
for a thoughtless man, 481.
give little, 433.
take from others, 703.
wilderness of, 661.
Warp, weave the, 383.
Warrant, truth shall be thy, 25.
Warrior famoused for fight, 161.
intrepid and unselfish, 571.
taking his rest, like a, 563.
Warriors feel, stern joy that, 419.
fierce fiery, 112.
Warres and faithful loves, 27.
Warsaw, order reigns in, 809.
Wash, dirty linen to, 800.
her guilt away, 403.
Washed with morning dew, 491.
Washing his hands with invisible soap, 584.
Washington, America has furnished a, 530.
is in the clear upper sky, 531.
name of, shall shed an eternal glory, 572.
Washington's awful memory, 507.
Washingtonian dignity, the, 668.
Waste, affections run to, 546.
haste maketh, 9.
in the wide, is a tree, 552.
its sweetness on the desert air, 385.
long nights, 29.
not the remanant of thy life, 750.
ocean's melancholy, 572.
of feelings unemployed, 549.
of hopes laid, 606.
of thought, thinking is idle, 517.
thyself upon thy virtues, 46.
Wasted for tyrants, 525.
some nine moons, 149.
Wasteful and ridiculous excess, 79.
Wasteth at noonday, 822.
Wasting in despair, 199.
Watch a mouse, as a cat would, 293.
an idler is a, 415.
authentic, is shown, 256.
call the rest of the, 52.
care keeps his, 106.
each believes his own, 323.
in every old man's eye, 106.
in the night, 822.
no eye to, no tongue to wound, 522.
o'er man's mortality, 478.

Watch, some must, while some sleep, 138.
stars set their, in the sky, 515.
that wants both hands, 415.
the hour, do but, 555.
whispers of each other's, 91.
with more advised, 60.
your opportunity, 758.
Watches, dictionaries are like, 375.
judgments as our, 323.
Watch-dog's honest bark, 556.
voice that bayed, 396.
Watched her breathing, 583.
Watcher of the skies, 576.
Watchful eye, guard me with a, 300.
night, the, 508.
Watching thee from hour to hour, 634.
Watchman what of the night, 833.
Water and a crust, 574.
at Lodore, 506.
brooks, hart panteth after, 820.
but the desert, 546.
but limns on, 170.
conscious, saw its God, 258.
continually dropping, 728.
cup of, a little thing, 577.
deeds writ in, 197.
deepest in smoothest stream, 33.
drink no longer, 848.
drops, women's weapons, 146.
earth hath bubbles as the, 116.
glass of brandy and, 457.
horse to the, 14.
imperceptible, 584.
in the rough rude sea, 81.
in water, indistinct as, 158.
made his mouth to, 212.
milk and, 554.
miller sees not all the, 192.
more, glideth by the mill, 104.
much, goeth by the mill, 18.
name was writ in, 577.
nectar and rocks pure gold, 44.
ne'er left man in the mire, 109.
rats and land rats, 61.
sipped brandy and, 454.
smooth runs the, 93.
spilt on the ground, 815.
thieves and land thieves, 61.
this business will never hold, 296.
travel by land or, 293.
unstable as, 813.
virtues we write in, 100.
water everywhere, 498.
went by, instead of land, 725.
whole stay of, 833.
Waters, beside the still, 819.
blood-dyed, 513.
blood thicker than, 493.
blue, fades o'er the, 540.
cannot quench love, 832.
cast thy bread upon the, 831.
cold, to a thirsty soul, 828.
do business in great, 823.
dreadful noise of, in mine ears, 96.
fish in troubled, 283.
hell of, 545.
meet, where the bright, 520.
noise of many, 822.
Waters of the Nile, 506.
once more upon the, 542.
o'er the glad, 550.
rave, where the scattered, 679.
rising world of, 230.
she walks the, 550.
stolen, are sweet, 825.
unpathed, undreamed shores, 78.
where the bright, meet, 520.
wide as the, be, 434.
words writ in, 37.
Waterloo, every man his, 641.
Watermen look astern while they row, 739.
row one way and look another, 186.
Watery deep, plough the, 337.
Wattle, did you ever hear of Capt., 436.
Wave, all sunk beneath the, 423.
break of the, 561.
cool translucent, 246.
fountain's murmuring, 428.
life on the ocean, 679.
long may it, 517.
Munich all thy banners, 515.
of life kept heaving, 583.
of the ocean, 680.
o' the sea, I wish you a, 78.
so dies a, along the shore, 434.
spangling the, 492.
succeeds a wave, 202.
while the sea rolls its, 675.
winning, deserving note, 201.
with dimpled face, 681.
Waves, amidst a sea of, 345.
are brightly glowing, 611.
bound beneath me, 542.
Britannia rules the, 358.
can roll, wherever, 413.
come as the, come, 493.
dashed high, the breaking, 569.
lapsing, on quiet shores, 619.
nothing save the, and I, 558.
o'er the mountain, 514.
proud, be stayed, 817.
sea rolls its, 675.
went high, when the, 267.
were rough, when the, 526.
what are the wild, saying, 680.
whist, the wild, 42.
with roots deep set, 618.
Waved her lily hand, 348.
Wavering, more longing, 75.
Wax, my heart is, to be moulded, 792
to flaming youth, virtue be as, 140.
to receive marble to retain, 554.
Way, adorns and cheers our, 399.
as birds I see my, 643.
but how carve, 651.
dim and perilous, 465, 480.
eftest, 53.
face is like the milky, 256.
freed his soul the nearest, 367.
glory leads the, 281.
glory shows the, 281.
God moves in a mysterious, 423.
guide my lonely, 402.
heaven's wide pathless, 250.
home, the next, 204.

Way home, the shortest, 204.
homeward plods his weary, 384.
I am going a long, 629.
in such a solemn, 635.
let the wicked forsake his, 834,
life's common, 472.
lion in the, there is a, 828.
long is the, and hard, 227.
longest, round, 204.
madness lies that, 147.
man's heart deviseth his, 826.
marshall'st me the, 119.
mind my compass and my, 354.
narrow is the, 839.
no t'other side the, 586.
noiseless tenor of their, 385.
of all flesh, 181.
of all the earth, 814.
of bargain, in the, 85.
of kindness, save in the, 463.
of life, my, 124.
of transgressors, 826.
on their winding, 536.
one, possible of speaking truth, 651.
out of his wreck, 100.
parting of the, 835.
permit nature to take her, 780.
pretty Fanny's, 305.
she dances such a, 256.
small to greater must give, 157.
solar walk or milky, 315.
something given that, 185.
sordid, he wends, 564.
steep and thorny, to heaven, 129.
tenor of his, 425.
that milky, which nightly, 236.
through Eden took their, 240.
through many a weary, 580.
to be deceived, 795.
to dusty death, 125.
to heaven, all the, 259.
to heaven led the, 313.
to hit a woman's heart, 597.
to parish church, plain as, 68.
we will precede lead the, 441.
where is the good, 835.
where prudence points the, 672.
which, I fly is hell, 231.
which, shall I fly, 231.
which, the wind is, 195.
which, they walk, 119.
wide is the gate broad the, 839.
wisdom finds a, 444.
working out its, 267.
Ways, amend your, 835.
among the untrodden, 469.
cheerful, of men, 230.
fortune hath divers, 35.
God fulfils himself in many, 629.
hundred and fifty, 71.
newest kind of, 90.
of glory, trod the, 100.
of God, just are the, 242.
of God to man, vindicate the, 315.
of God to men, justify the, 223.
of heaven, just are the, 344.
of her household, 829.
of hoar antiquity, 403.
Ways of honour, the perfect, 101.
of men, far from the, 345.
of pleasantness, 825.
of the gods full of providence, 749.
shadow falls both, 240.
stand ye in the, 835.
the heart doth reveal, 502.
that are dark, 669.
to lengthen our days, 521.
torture ten thousand, 270.
travel on life's common, 472.
wandered all our, 26.
Wayfaring men, 835.
Wayward and tetchy, 97.
sisters depart in peace, 676.
We are men my liege, 121.
are ne'er like angels, 182.
never mention her, 581.
Weak against the strong, 653.
and beggarly elements, 846.
and despised old man, 147.
concessions of the, 408.
fine by defect and delicately, 321.
minds led captive, 240.
overcome the strong, 696.
protest of the, 653.
the flesh is, 841.
to be a sinner, too, 109.
to be, is miserable, 223.
women went astray, if, 287.
Weaker vessel, as unto the, 849.
Weakest bodies, strongest works in, 141
goes to the wall, 104.
kind of fruit, 64.
Weakness, amiable, 442.
strength perfect in, 846.
stronger by, 221.
Weaknesses, amiable, 430.
Weal, prayer for others', 539.
the public, 777.
Wealth accumulates, where, 396.
and commerce, 680.
and freedom reign, 394.
boundless his, 488.
by any means get, 329.
e'er gave, all that, 384.
excess of, is cause of covetousness, 41.
excludes but one evil, 373.
genuine and less guilty, 257.
get place and, 329.
ignorance of, his best riches, 396.
loss of, is loss of dirt, 8.
of Ormus and of Ind, 226.
of seas the spoils of war, 569.
of the Indies, 373.
preferring to eternal praise, 341.
private credit is, 689.
rich from want of, 387.
shade that follows, 402.
that sinews bought, 418.
virtue in exchange for, 736.
Wealthy and wise, healthy, 360.
curled darlings, 149.
Weans in their bed, are the, 679.
Weapon, satire 's my, 328.
still as snowflakes, 538.
Weapons, women's, water-drops, 146.

Wear a crown, sweet to, 94.
a face of joy, 471.
a golden sorrow, 98.
a lion's hide, 79.
motley 's the only, 68.
not much the worse for, 417.
out than rust out, better, 853.
Wearers of rings and chains, 511.
Weariest worldly life, 49.
Weariness can snore, 100.
may toss him, 205.
of the flesh, 832.
Wearing, worse for the, 16.
Wearisome condition, 35.
Wears a hood, drink with him that, 22.
Weary and old with service, 99.
and worn, with fingers, 585.
be at rest, there the, 816.
bones, come to lay his, 100.
of breath, one more unfortunate, 586.
of conjectures, I am, 299.
of toil and of tears, 668.
stale flat and unprofitable, 128.
with disasters, 121.
Weasel, it is like a, 139.
Weather, fair, out of the north, 817.
many can brook the, 55.
through pleasant and cloudy, 433.
will be fair for the sky is red, 840.
wind or, nought cared for, 503.
Weathercock on a steeple, 44.
Weathered the storm, 464.
Weave the warp, 383.
Weaver's shuttle, swifter than a, 816.
Web from their own entrails spin, 274.
in middle of her, 175.
like the stained, 526.
of our life is of mingled yarn, 74.
tangled, we weave, 490.
that whitens in the sun, 526.
Webster a steam-engine, 461.
Wed at leisure, wooed in haste, 72.
December when they, 71.
itself with thought, speech, 632.
with this ring I thee, 851.
Wedded love, hail, 234.
maid and widowed wife, 494.
Wedding is destiny, 10.
Wedding-gown is prettiest, 597.
Wedge, for a tough log a tough, 712.
Wedges of gold, 96.
Wedged in that timber, 278.
Wedlock compared to public feasts, 176.
Wee short hour, some, 446.
thing, bonny, 450.
thing handsome, 450.
wife of mine, sweet, 450.
Willie Winkie, 679.
Weed flung from the rock, 542.
ill, groweth fast, 13.
ill, grows apace, 35.
in palmer's, 243.
on Lethe wharf, 131.
pernicious, 415.
who art so lovely fair, 155.
Weeds, bittern booming in the, 592.
dank and dropping, 253.
of glorious feature, 30.
Weeds outworn, winter, 566.
who in widow, appears, 449.
wiped away the, 598.
Weed's plain heart, 656.
Weeded, rich soils often to be, 168.
Week, argument for a, 84.
divide the Sunday from the, 126.
of all the days that 's in the, 285.
Weeks thegither, fou for, 451.
Week's labour, good, 174.
Weep a people inurned, 592.
away the life of care, 566.
here must I wake and, 450.
in our darkness, let us, 655.
laugh that I may not, 558.
leaves the wretch to, 402.
let the stricken deer go, 138.
make the laughter, 163.
might not, for thee, 563.
night is the time to, 497.
no more lady, 405.
no more nor sigh, 183.
not for him, 655.
such tricks as make the angels, 48.
tears such as angels, 225.
that trust and that deceiving, 641.
the more because in vain, 386.
to record, 513.
while all around thee, 438.
who would not, 327.
women must, 664.
words that, 262.
yet scarce know why, 525.
Weeper laugh, make the, 163.
Weeping eyes, wipe my, 303.
for the morrow, 803.
thou sat'st, 438.
to heal sorrow by, 697.
upon his bed has sate, 617.
Weigh my eyelids down, 89.
the man not his title, 282.
Weighs upon the heart, 125.
Weighed in the balances, 835.
Weight, heavy and the weary, 467.
if clay could think and mind were, 483.
in gold, thrice their, 456.
of learning, 634.
of mightiest monarchies, 227.
of seventy years, 479.
of woe, bowed down by, 561.
the enormous, 337.
Weighty sense flows in fit words, 268.
Weird sisters, 123.
Welcome at an inn, warmest, 379.
deep-mouthed, 556.
ever smiles, 102.
friend, when it comes say, 258.
in your eye your hand, 117.
peaceful evening in, 420.
pure-eyed faith, 243.
shade, more, 313.
small cheer and great, 50.
the coming guest, 328, 346.
the sweet, more, 74.
Welkin dome, lit the, 574.
Well, all is well that ends, 13.
bucket which hung in the, 537.
descended, desirable to be, 729.

Well done is done soon enough, 781.
good deed to say, 98.
heart's deep, 683.
here, if we do, 439.
if the end be well all is, 802.
last drop in the, 553.
live, what thou livest, 240.
not so deep as a, 107.
not wisely but too, 156.
of English undefyled, 28.
oft we mar what 's, 146.
paid that is well satisfied, 65.
read, exceedingly, 86.
said again, 98.
shaken, when taken to be, 454.
still forever fare thee, 552.
stricken in age, 813.
to be honest and true, 689.
to be merry and wise, 689.
to be off with the old love, 689.
to know her own, 238.
worth doing, 352.
Wells, buckets into empty, 419.
Well-attired woodbine, 248.
Well-born boys, necessary for, 760.
Well-bred man, sensible and, 415.
whisper close the scene, 419.
Well experienced archer, 161.
Well-favoured man, to be a, 51.
Well-graced actor, after a, 82.
Wellington minister of immortal fame, 609.
Well-languaged Daniel, 201.
Well-ordered mind, 751.
Well-spring of pleasure, 640.
Well-taught mind, 343.
Well-trod stage, then to the, 249.
Weltering in his blood, 271.
Wench's black eye, white, 106.
Wept away in transient tears, 679.
Cæsar hath, 113.
each other's tears, 611.
o'er his wounds, 396.
we grieved we sighed we, 262.
with delight at your smile, 680.
Werken wel and hastily, 3.
Werkman, ther n' is no, 3.
Werling, young man's, 19.
Wert thou all that I wish, 522.
West, blue eyes sought the, 487.
no South no North no East no, 517.
topples round the dreary, 631.
Western dome, him of the, 268.
flower, a little, 58.
star, lovers love the, 487.
Westminster Abbey or victory, 446.
we thrive at, 334, 800.
Westward the course of empire, 312.
the star of empire, 312.
West-wind purr contented, 660.
Wet damnation, 34.
guess what I should perform in the, 787.
sheet and flowing sea, 537.
with unseen tears, 497.
Wether, tainted, of the flock, 64.
Wethers, return to our, 771.
Whale, bobbed for, 217.
Whale, throw a tub to the, 291.
very like a, 139.
Wharf, fat weed on Lethe, 131.
What a fall was there, 114.
a falling-off was there, 132.
a monstrous tail our cat has, 285.
a piece of work is a man, 134.
a taking was he in, 46.
and where they be, 631.
are the wild waves saying, 680.
are these so withered, 116.
boots it at one gate, 242.
can an old man do but die, 584.
can ennoble sots, 319.
care I how chaste she be, 26.
care I how fair she be, 26.
constitutes a State, 438.
dire effects from civil discord, 299.
do you read my lord, 133.
God hath joined together, 840.
has been has been, 274.
has posterity done for us, 439.
he has he gives, 102.
he knew what 's, 8, 210, 786.
is a lie, after all, 560.
is a man profited, 840.
is and what must be, 231.
is done is done, 121.
is done we may compute, 448.
is gone and what 's past help, 77.
is Hecuba to him, 134.
is her history, 75.
is impossible can't be, 454.
is in a name, 105.
is one man's poison, 199.
is the night, 123.
is worth in anything, 213.
is writ is writ, 548.
is yours is mine, 50, 700.
makes all doctrines plain, 215.
man dare I dare, 122.
may man within him hide, 49.
men daily do not knowing, 52.
men dare do what men may do, 52.
mighty contests rise, 325.
more felicitie can fall, 30.
ne'er was nor is, 323.
news on the Rialto, 61.
none hath dared thou hast done, 26.
oft was thought, 323.
seest thou else, 42.
so rare as a day in June, 658.
sought they thus afar, 569.
the dickens, 46.
thou liv'st live well, 240.
thou wouldst highly, 117.
though the field be lost, 223.
was good shall be good, 649.
was shall live as before, 649.
we gave we have, 802.
we have we prize not, 53.
we left we lost, 802.
we spent we had, 802.
will Mrs. Grundy say, 457.
Whatever is best administered, 318.
is is in its causes just, 276.
is is not, 284.
is is right, 316.

Whatever is worth doing at all, 352.
was great seemed to him little, 591.
was or is or will be, 740.
Whatsoever a man soweth, 847.
state I am, in, 847.
thing is lost, 424.
things are honest, 847.
things are just, 847.
things are lovely, 847.
things are of good report, 847.
things are pure, 847.
things are true, 847.
thy hand findeth to do, 831.
ye would that men should do, 839.
Wheat, as two grains of, 60.
for this planting, 616.
Wheedling arts, the, 348.
Wheel, as she turns the giddy, 393.
broken at the cistern, 831.
butterfly upon a, 328.
in the midst of a wheel, 835.
noisy, was still, 634.
shoulder to the, 189.
the sofa round, 420.
the world is a, 610.
Wheels of brazen chariots, 236.
of Phœbus' wain, 243.
of weary life stood still, 276.
Wheel-work, was man made a, 649.
Wheeson week, Wednesday in, 89.
Whelp and hound, mongrel, 400.
When found make a note of, 652.
he would he shall have nay, 9.
I ope my lips, 60.
in doubt win the trick, 861.
Israel of the Lord, 493.
Israel was from bondage led, 261.
love speaks, 56.
lovely woman stoops to folly, 403.
shall we three meet again, 115.
taken to be well shaken, 454.
the age is in the wit is out, 52.
the sea was roaring, 't was, 347.
we two parted, 539.
Whence and what art thou, 229.
can comfort spring, 479.
is thy learning, 348.
Where dwellest thou, 103.
go the poet's lines, 636.
go we know not, 48.
I would ever be, I am, 538.
ignorance is bliss, 382.
is my child, an echo answers, 550.
law ends tyranny begins, 364.
lives the man that has not tried, 492.
Macgregor sits, 790.
my Julia's lips do smile, 201.
none admire, useless to excel, 377.
the bee sucks there suck I, 43.
the Lord knows, 318.
the shoe pinches, 724.
the tree falleth, 831.
thou lodgest I will lodge, 814.
was Roderick then, 492.
your treasure is, 838.
Whereabout, prate of my, 119.
Where'er I roam, 394.
Wherefore are these things hid, 74.
Wherefore art thou Romeo, 105.
for every why a, 50, 210.
in all things, why and, 93.
Whereseever whenseever, 436.
Whether in sea or fire, 126.
Whetstone, the blunt, 32.
While I was musing, 819.
stands the Coliseum, 546.
thee I seek protecting Power, 674.
there is life there 's hope, 349.
Whining school-boy, 69.
Whip, a hangman's, 448.
in every honest hand a, 155.
me such honest knaves, 149.
Whips and scorns of time, 135.
Whipped for o'erdoing termagant, 137.
the offending Adam, 90.
Whipping, who should 'scape, 134.
Whipster, every puny, 156.
Whirligig of time, 77.
Whirlwind of passion, 137.
reap the, 835.
rides in the, 299, 331.
Whirlwind's roar, 394.
sway, sweeping, 383.
Whisper, full well the busy, 397.
hark they, 334.
of the throne, shape the, 633.
softness in chambers, 254.
well-bred, close the scene, 419.
with far-heard, 498.
Whispers low, when duty, 600.
of each other's watch, 91.
of fancy, 367.
the o'erfraught heart, 124.
Whispered in heaven, 't was, 674.
it to the woods, 238.
word, sweet in every, 551.
Whispering humbleness, 61.
I will ne'er consent, 556.
lovers made, for, 395.
tongues can poison truth, 500.
wind, bayed the, 396.
with white lips, 543.
Whist, the wild waves, 42.
Whistle and she will come to you, 198, 449.
and sing, still he'd, 436.
clear as a, 351.
free, the shrill winds, 653.
her off and let her down, 153.
paid dear for his, 361.
them back, when he pleased, 399.
wel ywette, 3.
Whistles in his sound, pipes and, 69.
Whistled for want of thought, 273.
Whistling aloud to bear his courage up, 354.
of a name, 262, 319.
to keep from being afraid, 277.
White, a moment, then melts, 451.
as heaven, soul as, 197.
as snow, beard was as, 142.
black and gray, 231.
or a black stone, 789.
pure celestial, 574.
radiance of eternity, 565.
shall not neutralize the black, 651

White so very white, nor, 464.
wench's black eye, 106.
will have its black, 404.
wonder of Juliet's hand, 108.
Whited sepulchres, 841.
White-handed hope, 243.
Whiteness, angel, 52.
of his soul, he had kept the, 543.
Whitens in the sun, web that, 526.
Whiter than driven snow, 380.
Whitewashed wall, 397.
White-winged reapers, 264.
Whither thou goest I will go, 814.
Who ran to help me when I fell, 535.
that hath ever been, 497.
think not God at all, 242.
think too little, 268.
thinks must mourn, 289.
would fardels bear, 136.
would not be a boy, 541.
would not weep, 327.
Whole duty of man, 832.
half was more than the, 758.
head is sick, 832.
heart is faint, 832.
of it, let me taste the, 650.
of life to live, 't is not the, 496.
one stupendous, 316.
part we see but not a, 315.
stay of bread, 833.
world, if he shall gain the, 840.
world kin, makes the, 102.
Wholesome restraint, liberty is, 531.
the nights are, 127.
Wholesomest, old wine is, 181.
Whores were burnt alive, 287.
Whose dog are you, 334.
Whoso sheddeth man's blood, 812.
Why a wherefore, every, 50, 210.
and wherefore in all things, 93.
ar' n't they all contented, 689.
thus longing thus forever sighing, 680.
Wicked cease from troubling, 816.
flee when no man pursueth, 829.
forsake his way, 834.
little better than one of the, 83.
man was never wise, 342.
mercies of the, are cruel, 826.
must have done something, 763.
no man all at once, 721.
no peace unto the, 834.
or charitable, be thy intents, 130.
something, this way comes, 123.
world, vanity of this, 850.
Wickedness, disgrace of, added to old age, 735.
methods in man's, 197.
one man's, 710.
sweet in his mouth, 817.
tents of, dwell in the, 821.
Wickliffe's dust shall spread abroad, 484.
Wide, a world too, 69.
as a church door, 't is not so, 107.
as his will extends, 342.
as the waters be, 484.
enough for thee and me, 378.
is the gate, 839.
sea, alone on a, 498.
Wide, the villains march, 87.
was his parish, 2.
Widening, ever, slowly silence all, 629.
Wide-waving wings, 424.
Widow of fifty, here 's to the, 442.
some undone, 194.
weeds appears, in, 449.
woman, 815.
Widows, thousands of undone, 172.
Widow's heart to sing, 817.
Widowed wife and wedded maid, 494.
Wielded at will, 241.
Wife, all the world and his, 293.
and children hostages to fortune, 165.
and children impediments to great enterprises, 165.
Cæsar's, free from suspicion, 727.
dearer than the bride, 377.
giving honour unto the, 849.
love your neighbour's, 591.
man who tells his, all he knows, 222.
mirror of an honest, 463.
my particular plague is my, 730.
not so much as suspected, 727.
of mine, sweet wee, 450.
of thy bosom, 813.
sympathetic, 698.
the shoemaker's, 15.
the weaker vessel, 849.
true and honourable, 112.
what would you with my, 791.
whoso findeth a, 827.
widowed, and wedded maid, 494.
with nine small children, 687.
Wifly patience, flour of, 4.
Wight borne to disastrous end, 30.
if ever such, were, 151.
O base Hungarian, 45.
of high renown, 406.
Wild and willowed shore, 487.
by starts 't was, 390.
in their attire, so, 116.
in woods, when, 275.
passion-waves lulled to rest, 562.
the garden was a, 513.
thyme blows, bank where the, 58.
waves saying, what are the, 680.
with all regret, 630.
Wilderness, choice grain into this, 266.
lodge in some vast, 418.
lodging-place in the, 835.
love in such a, 516.
of single instances, 627.
of sweets, 235.
of warning, 661.
Wildernesses, desert, 243.
Wild-fowl, concerning, 77.
Wild-goose chase, 786.
Wild-warbling measures, 447.
Wile, children with endearing, 397.
Wiles, cranks and wanton, 248.
transient sorrows simple, 474.
Will and fate fix'd fate, 228.
based upon her people's, 623.
be there a, 444.
complies against his, 215.
craft of, 163.
current of a woman's, 670.

Will, executes a freeman's, 538.
for if she, she will, 313.
for the deed, 292, 297, 772.
glideth at his own sweet, 470.
good or evil, save in the, 746.
good or ill lies in the, 744.
good, toward men, 841.
had tongue at, 151.
Honeycomb, 297.
I should have my, 788.
left free the human, 334.
my poverty but not my, 108.
not when he may, 9.
one man's, to live by, 31.
or won't, a woman, 313.
pay thy poverty not thy, 108.
puzzles the, 136.
reason firm the temperate, 475.
reason panders, 140.
serveth not another's, 174.
star of the unconquered, 613.
state's collected, 438.
to do the soul to dare, 491.
torrent of a woman's, 313.
unconquerable, 223.
when you, they won't, 703.
wielded at, 241.
William cook, tell, 90.
you are old father, 506.
Willie Winkie, wee, 679.
Willing hart, 11.
the spirit indeed is, 841.
to wound, 327.
Willingly let it die, not, 253.
Willow, all a green, 9.
lake where drooped the, 596.
willow willow, oh, 406.
Willows, dew-drooping, 666.
harps upon the, 824.
Willowed shore, wild and, 487.
Willowy brook, 455.
Wills and fates do so contrary run, 138.
to do or say, 238.
Win a woman with his tongue, 44.
the good we oft might, 47.
the trick, when in doubt, 861.
they laugh that, 155.
us to our harm, 116.
us with honest trifles, 116.
with grace to, 600.
wouldst wrongly, 117.
Wins not more than honesty, 100.
Wince, let the galled jade, 138.
Wind and his nobility, betwixt the, 83.
and tide, 10.
argument against an east, 663.
bayed the whispering, 396.
beggared by the strumpet, 62.
blew you hither, what, 90.
blow, come wrack, 126.
blow thou winter, 70.
blows loudly, nor ever, 629.
bloweth where it listeth, 842.
breathing of the common, 471.
crannying, save to the, 543.
dry sun dry, 21.
embraced by the strumpet, 62.
fly upon the wings of the, 818.
Wind, God gives, by measure, 206.
God tempers the, 379.
he that observeth the, 831.
hears God in the, 315.
him up for fourscore years, 276.
hollow blasts of, 347.
hope constancy in, 539.
ill blows the, which profits nobody, 90.
ill, turns none to good, 20.
ill, which blows no man good, 90.
is, see which way the, 195.
large a charter as the, 68.
let her down the, 153.
may the east, never blow when he goes a-fishing, 207.
of criticism, 375.
or weather, nought cared for, 503.
pass by me as the idle, 114.
passeth over it, 823.
run before the, 393.
sails filled with lusty, 37.
sits the, in that corner, 51.
sorrow's keenest, 482.
stands as never it stood, 20.
streaming to the, 224.
tears shall drown the, 118.
that follows fast, 537.
that grand old harper, 667.
they have sown the, 835.
thunder-storm against the, 546.
to keep the, away, 144.
upon the wings of the, 818.
voice in every, 381.
when she dances in the, 274.
Winds and waves on the side of the ablest navigators, 430.
blew great guns, though, 436.
blow, crack your cheeks, 146.
blow till they have wakened death, 151.
can blow, wherever, 413.
come, come as the, 493.
courted by all the, 242.
four-square to all the, 628.
happy, upon her played, 627.
imprisoned in the viewless, 48.
in their hands, 712.
naked woods and wailing, 573.
of doctrine were let loose, 255.
of heaven visit her face, 128.
of March with beauty, take the, 77.
on the wings of all the, 23.
rides on the posting, 160.
stormy, do blow, 176, 515.
swept the mountain-height, 568.
that hold them play, 242.
their revels keep, 679.
were love-sick, 157.
whistle free, the shrill, 653.
Wind-beaten hill, 515.
Winding bout, with many a, 249.
Rhine, wide and, 543.
up days with toil, 92.
way, see them on their, 536.
Winding-sheet of Edward's race, 383.
snow shall be their, 515.
Window like a pillory, each, 214.
light through yonder, 105.

Window of the east, the golden, 104.
tirlin' at the, cryin' at the lock, 679.
Windows of the sky, 357.
of the soul, 782.
storied, richly dight, 250.
that exclude the light, 386.
Windowed raggedness, 147.
Windy night a rainy morrow, 162.
side of the law, keep on the, 76.
Wine, a cup of hot, 103.
a new friend is as new, 837.
and I 'll not look for, 179.
and women dotages of human kind, 188.
and women, let us have, 557.
come come good, 152.
flown with insolence and, 224.
for thy stomach's sake, 848.
good, needs no bush, 72.
in toys in lusts or, 260.
invisible spirit of, 152.
is a good familiar creature, 152.
is a mocker, 827.
is the mirror of the heart, 696.
ivy-branch over the, 714.
like the best, 832.
look not thou upon the, 828.
of another, drink the, 764.
of life is drawn, 120.
of wits the wise beguile, 345.
old books old, 401.
old, to drink, 171.
old, wholesomest, 181.
our goblets gleam in, 678.
outdid the frolic, 203.
pernicious to mankind, 338.
sudden friendship springs from, 350.
sweet poison of misused, 243.
that maketh glad the heart, 823.
truth in, 719.
walnuts and the, 623.
women and, 811.
Wines, purple as their, 332.
Wine-press alone, trodden the, 834.
Wing, as a noiseless, 543.
bird on the, 680.
conquest's crimson, 383.
damp my intended, 238.
dropped from an angel's, 484.
human soul take, 552.
ne'er stoops to earth her, 523.
oblivion stretch her, 347.
quill from an angel's, 484.
Wings, add speed to thy, 229.
at heaven's gate she claps her, 32.
chickens under her, 841.
clip an angel's, 574.
flies with swallow's, 97.
flung rose from their, 238.
friendship is love without, 560.
girt with golden, 243.
golden hours on angel's, 450.
healing in his, 836.
in tears, dip their, 632.
lend your, 335.
lends corruption lighter, 322.
like a dove, oh that I had, 820.
love without his, 560.
of all the winds, 23.
Wings of an ostrich, 590.
of borrowed wit, 200.
of night, falls from the, 614.
of silence, float upon the, 244.
of the morning, 824.
of the wind, fly upon the, 818.
of winds came flying, on, 327.
on wide-waving, 424.
riches make themselves, 828.
sailing on obscene, 501.
seem to walk on, 339.
shadow of thy, 818.
spreads his light, 333.
that which hath, 831.
Winged Cupid is painted blind, 57.
hours of bliss, 514.
sea-girt citadel, 541.
the shaft, 539.
Wink, I have not slept one, 160.
Winkie, wee Willie, 679.
Winking Mary-buds, 159.
Winning wave, 201.
world worth the, 272.
Winsome wee thing, 450.
Winter comes to rule, 356.
in his bounty, no, 159.
in thy year, no, 438.
is past, for lo the, 832.
lingering chills the lap of May, 394.
loves a dirge-like sound, 486.
my age is as a lusty, 67.
of our discontent, 95.
ruler of the inverted year, 420.
weeds outworn, her, 566.
when the dismal rain, 667.
wind, blow blow thou, 70.
Winters more, ran he on ten, 276.
Winter's day, man's life like a, 263.
day, sunbeam in a, 358.
fury, withstood the, 671.
head, crown old, 259.
Wintry world, in this, 524.
Wipe a bloody nose, 349.
my weeping eyes, 303.
Wiped away the weeds, 598.
our eyes of drops, 69.
with a little address, 416.
Wisdom, all men's, 861.
and wit are born with a man, 195.
and wit are little seen, 312.
apply our hearts unto, 822.
at one entrance, 230.
beyond the rules of physic, 167.
crieth without, 824.
earth sounds my, 344.
finds a way, 444.
from another's mishaps, 713.
in the scorn of consequence, 623.
is better than rubies, 825.
is humble, 422.
is justified of her children, 839.
is rare in youth and beauty, 343.
is the gray hair unto men, 836.
is the principal thing, 825.
is the result of human, 375.
lingers but knowledge comes, 626.
man of years, the man of, 309.
married to immortal verse, 481.

Wisdom mounts her zenith, 433.
nearer when we stoop, 479.
never lies, 342.
not acquired by years, 700.
of many, wit of one, 861.
of our ancestors, 407.
overmatch for strength, 715.
point of, to be silent, 729.
price of, is above rubies, 817.
seems the part of, 420.
shall die with you, 816.
short saying contains much, 697.
spirit of, 833.
staple of all, 409.
the prime, 237.
therefore get, 825.
vain, all and false philosophy, 228.
wake, though, 231.
will not enter, there, 594.
with each studious year, 544.
with mirth, who mixed, 399.
world is governed with little, 195.
Wisdom's aid, friend of pleasure, 390.
gate, suspicion sleeps at, 231.
part, this is, 362.
school, saint in, 181.
self oft seeks solitude, 244.
Wise above that which is written, 845.
all that men held, 217.
amazed temperate and furious, 120.
among fools, to be, 721.
and masterly inactivity, 457.
and salutary neglect, 408.
as serpents, 839.
as the frogs, 352.
be lowly, 237
be not worldly, 203.
beacon of the, 102.
coffee makes the politician, 326.
consider her ways and be, 825.
convey the, it call, 45.
defer not to be, 295.
do never live long, so, 97.
dreams, fly with thy, 342.
exceeding, fair spoken, 101.
excel, arts in which the, 279.
father knows his own child, 62.
follies of the, 365.
folly to be, 382.
fool doth think he is, 71.
for cure on exercise depend, 270.
good to be merry and, 9, 37, 450.
great men are not always, 817.
he bids fair to grow, 712.
healthy wealthy and, 360.
histories make men, 168.
how cautious are the, 345.
if you are wise, be, 701.
in his own conceit, 828.
in show, 252.
in their own craftiness, 816.
in your own conceits, 844.
is he that can himselven knowe, 4.
little, the best fools be, 177.
little too, 172.
made lowly, 475.
man is strong, 828.
man poor like a sacred book, 181.
Wise man, silence an answer to a, 730.
man, to discover a, 765.
man's son, every, 75.
men avoid the faults of fools, 725.
men profit more by fools, 725.
men's counters, words are, 200.
no man is born, 790.
passiveness, in a, 466.
person and a fool, difference between, 702.
pound foolish penny, 186.
saws and modern instances, 69.
son maketh a glad father, 825.
so young never live long, so, 97.
spirits of the, sit in the clouds, 89.
swift is less than to be, 341.
teach a monarch to be, 387.
the only wretched are the, 287.
the reverend head, 303.
through time, 337.
to resolve patient to perform, 342.
to talk with our past hours, 307.
to-day, be, 306.
type of the, 485.
well to be merry and, 689.
what is it to be, 319.
wine can of their wits the, beguile, 345.
with speed be, 311.
words of the, 832.
Wisely, charming never so, 821.
one that loved not, 156.
whatever you do do, 802.
who reasons, 320.
worldly, be, 203.
Wiser and better grow, 670.
being good than bad, 650.
for his learning, no man is, 195.
in his own conceit, 828.
in their generation, 842.
second thoughts are ever, 699.
than a daw, no, 93.
than the children of light, 842.
Wisest brightest meanest of mankind, 319.
censure, mouths of, 152.
man who is not wise, 472.
may be perplexed, the, 408.
men not the greatest clerks, 3, 17.
men, relished by the, 389.
of men, Socrates the, 241.
to entrap the, 63.
virtuousest best, 238.
Wish and care, man whose, 334.
her stay, who saw to, 237.
his religion an anxious, 578.
not what we, 390.
was father to that thought, 90.
Wishes, all their country's, 389.
in idle, fools supinely stay, 444.
lengthen like our shadows, 309.
never learned to stray, their sober 385.
soon as granted fly, whose, 488.
stilled, be my vain, 674.
Wished devoutly to be, 135.
she had not heard it, 150.
Wishing, content myself with, 376.
of all employments, 308.

Wishings, good meanings and, 205.
Wist, beware of had I, 9.
Wit, a man in, 335.
and gay rhetoric, 246.
among lords, 369.
and wisdom are little seen, 312.
and wisdom born with a man, 195.
brevity is the soul of, 133.
brightens, how the, 324.
cause that, is in other men, 88.
eloquence and poetry, 260.
enjoy your dear, 246.
fault of a penetrating, 796.
for so much room there is no, 222.
hast so much, 300.
her, was more than man, 270.
high as metaphysic, 210.
in a jest, whole, 196.
in the combat, whose, 519.
in the fountain of, 706.
in the very first line, 399.
invites you, his, 415.
is a feather, 319.
is out when age is in, 52.
men of, will condescend, 290.
miracle instead of, 311.
mouses, not worth a leke, 4.
much, but shy of using it, 209.
nature dressed is true, 323.
ne'er beware of my own, 67.
no room for, heads so little, 222.
of one, wisdom of many, 861.
one man's, all men's wisdom, 861.
piety nor, shall lure it back, 768.
plentiful lack of, 133.
put his whole, in a jest, 196.
shines at the expense of his memory, 800.
skirmish of, there 's a, 50.
so narrow human, 323.
sum of Shakespeare's, 600.
that can creep, 328.
the Scotch are void of, 389.
to mortify a, 329.
too fine a point to your, 792.
too proud for a, 399.
will come, and fancy, 336.
will shine, 270.
wine beguile the wise of, 345.
wings of borrowed, 200.
with dunces, 331.
Wits, dunce with, 331.
encounter of our, 96.
good, jump, 791.
great, jump, 378.
home-keeping youth have homely, 44.
lord among, 369.
so many heads so many, 10.
to madness near allied, 267.
write pen devise, 55.
Wit's end, at their, 12, 823.
Witch hath power to charm, 127.
the world with noble horsemanship, 86.
Witches steal young children, 187.
Witchcraft, hell of, 163.
this only is the, I have used, 151.
Witchery of the soft blue sky, 468.
Witching time of night, 139.
Witchingly instil a sweetness, 357.
With thee, there 's no living, 300.
Wither, his leaf also shall not, 818.
her, age cannot, 157.
Withered and shaken, 584.
and so wild in their attire, 116.
in their pride, 643.
is the garland of the war, 159.
when true hearts lie, 521.
Withering fled, hope, 551.
on the ground, 338.
on the stalk, maidens, 477.
on the virgin thorn, 57.
Withers are unwrung, our, 138.
at another's joy, 355.
Within, I have that, which passeth show, 127.
is good and fair, 503.
it hardens a, 448.
one of her, 297.
that awful volume lies, 494.
that 's innocent, 329.
they that are, would fain go out, 176.
Without or this or that, 322.
thee I cannot live, 569.
Thee we are poor, 421.
they that are, would fain go in, 176.
Witnesses, cloud of, 848.
Witty in myself, I am not only, 88.
it shall be not long, 353.
to talk with, 256.
words though ne'er so, 25.
Wives are young men's mistresses, 165.
men with mothers and, 585.
strawberry, 171.
Wiving and hanging go by destiny, 63.
Wizards that peep and mutter, 833.
Woe, aged in this world of, 542.
Altama murmurs to their, 398.
amid severest, 381.
awaits a country, 489.
being not unacquainted with, 185.
bowed down by weight of, 561.
by some degree of, 377.
checkered paths of joy and, 362.
day of, the watchful night, 508.
deepest notes of, 452.
doth tread upon another's heel, 143.
every, a tear can claim, 548.
fig for care fig for, 9.
gave signs of, 239.
heritage of, 551.
is me to have seen what I have, 136.
Jove gave us, 339.
life protracted is protracted, 365.
luxury of, 518.
man of, not always a, 487.
melt at others', 335, 346.
mockery of, the, 335.
not always a man of, 487.
of years, knelled the, 646.
pilot of my proper, 552.
ponderous, though a, 289.
raging impotence of, 341.
rearward of a conquered, 162.
sabler tints of, 386.
silence in love bewrays more, 25.

Woe, sleep the friend of, 508.
smiles of joy the tears of, 524.
source of my bliss and, 398.
succeeds a woe, 202.
teach me to feel another's, 334.
that ever felt another's, 340.
touch of joy or, 389.
trappings and suits of, 127.
truth denies all eloquence to, 551.
Woes cluster, 308.
from woman rose, what mighty, 345.
historian of my country's, 342.
new wail with old, 161.
rare are solitary, 308.
shall serve for sweet discourses, 108.
starry Galileo with his, 545.
tear that flows for others', 424.
unnumbered, 336.
Woe-begone, so dead in look so, 88.
Wold not when he might, 405.
Wolf dwell with the lamb, 833.
from the door, 8.
howling of the, 38.
on the fold, like the, 551.
Wolves, silence ye, 331.
Woman a contradiction at best, 322.
among all these, not found a, 830.
and may be wooed, she 's a, 104.
believe a, or an epitaph, 539.
brawling, in a wide house, 827.
contentious, 829.
could play the, with mine eyes, 124.
dare, what will not gentle, 507.
destructive damnable deceitful, 280.
died, the saint sustained it the, 335.
excellent thing in, 149.
for thy more sweet understanding a, 54.
frailty thy name is, 128.
fury of a disappointed, 296.
good name in man and, 153.
hath nine lives like a cat, 16.
hell contains no fouler fiend than, 345.
how divine a thing, may be made, 475.
I hate a dumpy, 556.
in her first passion, 557.
in our hours of ease, 490.
in this humour wooed, 96.
in this humour won, 96.
in unwomanly rags, 585.
is at heart a rake, 321.
is fair, die because a, 199.
is woman's natural ally, 698.
laborin' man and laborin', 658.
laid old Troy in ashes, 280.
lays his hand upon a, 463.
light of a dark eye in, 544.
like a dewdrop, 644.
lost Mark Antony the world, 280.
lovely woman, O, 280.
loves her lover, 557.
man delights not me no nor, 134.
man that is born of, 817.
mist is dispelled by, 348.
moved is like a fountain troubled, 73.
nature made thee to temper man, 280.
O woman, perfect, 183.
of her word, honest, 63.
Woman, one hair of a, 191.
one that was a, 143.
perfect, nobly planned, 475.
perfected, earth's noblest thing, 656.
poor lone, 89.
preaching, 371.
scorned, no fury like a, 294.
she is a, 93, 104.
should be good for everything at home 699.
smiled, till, 513.
still be a, to you, 305.
still gentler sister, 448.
stoops to folly, when lovely, 403.
stranger thing is, 559.
such duty, oweth to her husband, 73.
supper with such a, 561.
take an elder, let the, 75.
take some savage, 626.
that deliberates is lost, 298.
that seduces all mankind, 348.
therefore may be won, 104.
therefore may be wooed, 104.
therefore to be won, 93.
thou large-brain'd, 621.
trusted a secret to a, 725.
what mighty ills done by, 280.
what mighty woes from, 345.
widow, 815.
will or won't depend on 't, 313.
Woman's breast his favourite seat, 482
counsel, a virtuous, 36.
eye, black is a pearl in a, 35.
eye, such beauty as a, 55.
eyes, light that lies in, 522.
faith and woman's trust, 494.
heart, the way to hit a, 597.
looks, my only books were, 522.
love, brief my lord as, 138.
love, paths to a, 198.
mood, fantastic as a, 492.
nay stands for naught, 163.
praise, sweeter sound of, 593.
reason, no other but a, 44.
whole existence, love is, 556.
will, current of a, 670.
will, torrent of a, 313.
work is never done, 688.
Woman-country ! wooed not wed, 647
Womanhood and childhood, 614.
Womankind, best of, 346.
faith in, 630.
Womb of morning dew, 28.
of nature, wild abyss the, 229.
of pia mater, in the, 55.
of the morning, 823, 851.
of uncreated night, 227.
Women, alas the love of, 557.
and brave men, 542.
and song, wine, 811.
bevy of fair, 240.
England is a paradise for, 192.
faded for ages, 648.
find few real friends, 377.
framed to make, false, 151.
have no character, most, 321.
hear these tell-tale, 97.
in their first passion, 796.

Women, Italy is a hell for, 192.
lamps shone o'er fair, 542.
men and, merely players, 69.
must weep, 664.
pardoned all except her face, 559.
passing the love of, 815.
pleasing punishment of, 50.
seven, take hold of one man, 833.
sweet is revenge to, 556.
wear the breeches, 186.
went astray, if weak, 287.
when Achilles hid himself among, 219.
wine and, 188, 557.
wish to be who love their lords, 392.
won't, when you will, 703.
words are, deeds are men, 206.
Women's eyes, from, 56.
weapons water-drops, 146.
Won, grace that, 237.
nor lost, neither, 672.
not unsought be, 237.
she is a woman therefore to be, 93.
showed how fields were, 396.
though baffled oft is ever, 548.
was ever woman in this humour, 96.
when the battle 's lost and, 145.
Wonder, all mankind's, 279.
grew, still the, 397.
how the devil they got there, 327.
last but nine deies, 6.
nine days', 616.
of an hour, 541.
of Juliet's hand, white, 108.
of our stage, the, 179.
what I was begun for, 689.
where you stole 'em, 290.
without our special, 122.
Wonders, hair on end at his own, 420.
that I yet have heard, 112.
to perform, his, 423.
Wonderful is death, how, 567.
most wonderful, 70.
their unanimity is, 441.
thy love to me was, 815.
yet again, 70.
Wonderfully and fearfully made, 824.
Wondering for his bread, 420.
Wondrous excellence, 163.
kind, makes one, 387.
pitiful, 't was, 150.
strange, this is, 133.
strong yet lovely in your strength, 544.
sweet and fair, so, 220.
Won't, if she, she won't, 313.
Wonted fires, e'en in our ashes, 385.
Woo her, and that would, 151.
her as the lion woos his brides, 392.
men are April when they, 71.
Wood, born in a, 202.
deep and gloomy, 467.
drudgery at the desk's dead, 509.
land to plant a, 289.
not stones nor, make a state, 437.
old, burns brightest, 181.
one impulse from a vernal, 466.
sighs to find them in the, 573.
till Birnam, do come, 125.
till Birnam, remove, 124.
Wood to burn, old, 171.
what, a cudgel 's by the blow, 213.
Woods against a stormy sky, 569.
and pastures new, fresh, 248.
are full of them, 860.
Greta, are green, 492.
have eares, 17.
or steepy mountains, 40.
pleasure in the pathless, 547.
senators of mighty, 575.
stoic of the, 516.
to the sleeping, singeth, 499.
wailing winds and naked, 573.
when wild in, 275.
whispered it to the, 238.
Woodbine, luscious, 58.
well-attired, 248.
Woodcocks, springes to catch, 130.
Wooden shoes, round-heads and, 300.
walls of England, 861.
Woodman spare that tree, 595.
spare the beechen tree, 516.
Woodman's axe lies free, 570.
Wood-notes wild, native, 249.
Wood-pigeons breed, where the, 380.
Wooed, beautiful therefore to be, 93.
in haste to wed at leisure, 72.
woman therefore may be, 104.
woman in this humour, 96.
would be, not unsought be won, 237.
Wooer, was a thriving, 295.
Woof, spun out of Iris', 243.
weave the warp weave the, 383.
Wooing in my boys, I 'll go, 406.
the caress, 555.
Wooingly, heaven's breath smells, 117.
Wool, all cry and no, 211.
go for, come home shorn, 791.
moche crye and no, 7.
of bat and tongue of dog, 123.
tease the huswife's, 246.
Wool-gathering, thoughts ran a, 792.
wits from, 173.
Woollen, odious in, 321.
Word, accoutred as I was upon the, 110
Alone, knells in that, 606.
Alone, that worn out, 606.
and a blow, 107, 277.
and measured phrase, 470.
answer me in one, 70.
as fail, no such, 606.
as good as his bond, 790.
at random spoken, 492.
changed for a worse one, 343.
character dead at every, 442.
choleric, in the captain, 48.
damned use that, in hell, 108.
dropped a tear upon the, 379.
everich, he most reherse, 2.
every whispered, 551.
farewell a, that must be, 548.
farewell that fatal, 551.
fitly spoken, 828.
flirtation that significant, 353.
for teaching me that, 65.
God in his works and, 304.
He was the, that spake it, 177
honest woman of her, 63.

Word honour, what is that, 87.
in season spoken, 611.
it was billow, the, 351.
light dies before thy uncreating, 332.
never break thy, 750.
never wanted a good, 400.
no man relies on, 279.
of Cæsar might have stood, 113.
of onset gave, 474.
of promise to our ear, 126.
of righteousness, 848.
once familiar, 581.
reputation dies at every, 326.
so idly spoken, 606.
spoken in due season, 826.
suit the action to the, 137.
sweet in every whispered, 551.
tears wash out a, 768.
that must be, 548.
think not thy, alone is right, 692.
to scorn, laughed his, 415.
to the action, suit the, 137.
to throw at a dog, 66.
too large, tempted her with, 52.
torture one poor, 270.
voice like a prophet's, 562.
wash out a, of it, 768.
whose lightest, 131.
with her sharp is the, 294.
with this learned Theban, 147.
Words all ears took captive, whose, 74.
all the power of, 330.
and actions, from all her, 238.
apt and gracious, delivers in, 55.
are but empty thanks, 296.
are faint, all, 437.
are like leaves, 323.
are men's daughters, 368.
are no deeds, 98.
are the daughters of earth, 368.
are the physician of a mind diseased, 695.
are things, 558.
are wise men's counters, 200.
are woman deeds are men, 206.
as in fashions, in, 324.
at random flung, 437.
be few, let thy, 830.
be not confused in, 755.
bethumped with, 78.
brave Raleigh spoke, 330.
charm agony with, 53.
congealed by cold, 738.
darkeneth counsel by, 817.
deceiving, in, 251.
deeds not, 185.
Emerson whose rich, 658.
fair, never hurt the tongue, 38.
familiar as household, 92.
finden, newe, 2.
fine, wonder where you stole 'em 290.
flows in fit, 268.
fly up, my, 140.
forcible are right, 816.
give sorrow, 124.
have suffered corruption, 174.
he multiplieth, 817.
I understand a fury in your, 155.
Words, immodest, admit of no defence 278.
in their best order, 505.
intellectual power through, 480.
joys of sense lie in three, 519.
like airy servitors, 253.
long-tailed, in osity, 462.
men of few, are the best men, 91.
move slow, the, 324.
multitude of, 758.
Narcissa's last, 321.
no, can paint, 437.
no, suffice the secret soul, 551.
of all sad, of tongue or pen, 619.
of learned length, 397.
of love then spoken, 523.
of Marmion, the last, 490.
of Mercury are harsh, 57.
of the wise as goads, 832.
of truth and soberness, 843.
repeats his, 79.
report thy, how he may, 242.
rhapsody of, 140.
smell of the apron, 732.
smelt of the lamp, 728.
smoother than butter, 821.
sounding on through, 465.
spareth his, 827.
sweet as honey, 337.
ten low, in one dull line, 324.
that Bacon or Raleigh spoke, 330.
that burn, 382.
that have been so nimble, 196.
that weep and tears that speak, 262.
the unpleasantest, 64.
the shadows of actions, 729.
things not made for, 759.
thou hast spoken, 682.
though ne'er so witty, 25.
to give fair, 12.
to them, wut 's, 660.
two narrow, *hic jacet*, 27.
two, to that bargain, 294.
unpack my heart with, 135.
weighty sense flows in fit, 268.
were few, looks were fond, 537.
were now written, that my, 817.
with heavenly, 36.
with these dark, 479.
without knowledge, 817.
without thoughts, 140.
words words, 133.
worst of thoughts the worst of, 153
writ in waters, 37.
Wordsworth's healing power, 665.
Wordy, be not, 750.
Wore a wreath of roses, 581.
Work and tools, there is always, 656.
books or, or healthful play, 302.
born with him, man's, 656.
creature 's at his dirty, again, 327.
for man to mend, 270.
goes bravely on, the, 295.
huddle up their, 419.
is done, the reaper's, 570.
made manifest, 845.
man goeth forth unto his, 823.
many hands make light, 17.

Work, men must, 664.
nature's noblest, 446.
night cometh when no man can, 843.
noblest, she classes O, 446.
of a moment, 785.
of God, the noblest, 319.
of our hands, 822.
of polished idleness, 457.
of their own hearts, 566.
rising to a man's, 753.
together for good, 844.
to sport as tedious as to, 83.
under our labour grows, 238.
what a piece of, is a man, 134.
who first invented, 509.
woman's, is never done, 688.
workman known by the, 791.
Works done least rapidly, 647.
each natural agent, 36.
follows God in his, 304.
full of good, 843.
in, subdued to what it, 163.
most authors steal their, 325.
nature sighing through all hell, 239.
of nature, lord of all, 30.
rich in good, 848.
son of his own, 785.
these are thy glorious, 235.
universal, blank of nature's, 230.
Workers, men the, 626.
Working our salvation, tools of, 215.
out a pure intent, 482.
out its way, fiery soul, 267.
Workings, hum of mighty, 576.
Working-day world, full of briers,
Workman known by the work, 797.
not to be ashamed, 848.
World, all corners of the, 160.
all is right with the, 644.
all the beauty of the, 262.
all the uses of this, 128.
along its path advances, 523.
always morn somewhere in the, 604.
an idler too, busy, 420.
and his wife, all the, 293.
and its dread laugh, 356.
and worldlings base, 90.
another and a better, 805.
applaud the hollow ghost, 665.
as good be out of the, 296.
assassination has never changed the history of the, 607.
bade the, farewell, 513.
balance of the old, 464.
banish all the, 85.
bank-note, 563.
before the whole, 798.
bestride the narrow, 110.
better, than this, 66.
blows and buffets of the, 121.
books a substantial, 477.
borrow the name of the, 166.
breathers of this, 162.
breathes out contagion to this, 139.
brought death into the, 223.
but as a stage, 784.
called the new, into existence, 464.
calls idle, whom the, 420.
World, came up stairs into the, 294.
can give, not a joy the, 553.
can never fill, void the, 422.
cankers of a calm, 86.
cast out of the, and despised, 27.
children of this, 842.
citizen of the, 605, 739, 764.
commandress of the, 35.
creation's heir the, 394.
daffed the, aside, 86.
dissolves, when all the, 41.
doth but two nations bear, 263.
dreams books are each a, 477.
drowsy syrups of the, 154.
enchants the, 356.
envy of the, 408.
ere the, be past, 396.
falls when Rome falls, 546.
far from ours, some, 567.
fashion of this, passeth away, 845.
fever of the, 467.
for all the, he was, 90.
flesh and the devil, 850.
foremost man of all this, 114.
forgetting by the world forgot, 333.
four corners of the, 781.
gain the whole, 840.
gifts of the, 66.
girdle round about the, 36.
give the, the lie, 25.
goes, honest as this, 133.
goes up the world goes down, 664.
goes with no eyes, 148.
good bye proud, 598.
good deed in a naughty, 66.
grew pale, name at which the, 365.
had wanted many an idle song, 326.
half-brother of the, America, 654.
half of the, knoweth not how the other half liveth, 771.
harmoniously confused, 333.
harmony of the, 31.
has nothing to bestow, 362.
hath flattered all the, 26.
he gave his honours to the, 100.
he pleases all the, 800.
he that knows not the, 755.
he was for all the, 90.
him who bore the, 483.
his arm he flung against the, 642.
how little wisdom governs the, 195.
how this, goes with no eyes, 148.
I have not loved the, 544.
I hold the, but as the world, 60.
I never have sought the, 374.
if all the, were young, 68.
if God hath made this, so fair, 497.
impossible to please all the, 797.
in arms, against a, 593.
in arms, come the, 80.
in charity with the, 292.
in love with night, 107.
in that new, 627.
in the morning of the, 644.
in the universal, 93.
in this canting, 378.
in this wintry, 524.
in vain had tried, 526.

World in which I moved alone, 564.
inhabit this bleak, alone, 521.
into this breathing, 95.
is a bubble, 170.
is a comedy, 389.
is a stage, all the, 69, 173, 780.
is a strange affair, 797.
is a theatre the earth a stage, 194.
is a tragedy to those who feel, 389.
is a wheel, the, 610.
is all a fleeting show, this, 524.
is ancient, when the, 169.
is given to lying, how this, 88.
is good and the people are good, 673.
is grown so bad, 96.
is mine oyster, 45.
is not thy friend, 108.
is too much with us, 476.
is wide enough for both, 378.
its veterans rewards, 321.
jest and riddle of the, 317.
knows me in my book, 778.
knows nothing of its greatest men, 594.
knows only two, 178.
light of the, ye are the, 838.
lights of the, 414.
little foolery governs the, 195.
little of this great, can I speak, 150.
look round the habitable, 274.
man is one, and hath another, 205.
man of letters amongst men of the, 591.
man of the, amongst men of letters, 591.
man's ingress into the, 439.
must be peopled, 51.
my country is the, 605.
naked through the, 155.
natural and political, 409.
ne'er saw, monster the, 279.
no copy, leave the, 74.
nourish all the, 56.
now a bubble burst and now a, 315.
of death, back to a, 500.
of folke, 6.
of happy days, to buy a, 96.
of one religion, the, 604.
of pleurisy and people, curest the, 199.
of sighs, for my pains a, 150.
of vile ill-favoured faults, 46.
of waters, the rising, 230.
of woe, aged in this, 542.
one custom corrupt the, 629.
our country is the, 605.
out of fashion out of the, 296.
peace to be found in the, 518.
pendant hanging in a golden chain, 230.
pomp and glory of this, 99.
prevailed and its dread laugh, 356.
proclaim, to all the sensual, 493.
puritans gave action to the, 641.
queen of the, 674.
quiet limit of the, 625.
rack of this tough, 149.
reckless what I do to spite the, 121.
rewards its votaries, 802.
World, round about the pendent, 48.
rub, let the, 786.
secrets of the nether, 749.
secure amidst a falling, 300.
service of the antique, 67,
shall mourn her, all the, 101.
she followed him through all the, 627
shot heard round the, 599.
sink, let the, 205.
slide, let the, 9, 72, 198.
slumbering, o'er a, 306.
smooth its way through the, 353.
snug farm of the, 507.
so fair, God hath made this, 497.
so runs the, away, 138.
solitary monk who shook the, 610.
soul of this, 742.
spin forever, let the great, 626.
stand up and say to all the, 115.
start of the majestic, 110.
statue that encnants the, 356.
steal from the, 334.
stood against the, 113.
syllables govern the, 196.
ten hours to the, 438.
that few is all the, 39.
that nourish all the, 56.
the fever of the, 467.
the flesh and the devil, 850.
the lie, give the, 25.
the whole, kin, 102.
there is not in the wide, 520.
this great roundabout, 424.
this little, 81.
this pendent, 230.
this unintelligible, 467.
three corners of the, 80.
tired of wandering o'er the, 594.
to curtain her sleeping, 568.
to darkness, leaves the, 384.
to give the, assurance, 140.
to hide virtues in, 74.
to live in, very good, 279.
to peep at such a, 420.
to see, a, 33.
too glad and free, 589.
too much respect upon the, 59.
too noble for the, 103.
too open for the, 655.
too wide for his shrunk shank, 69.
truth throughout the, 483.
two nations bear, the, 263.
uncertain comes and goes, 602.
unheard by the, 524.
unknown, into a, 616.
upon the rack of this tough, 149.
up stairs into the, I came, 294.
uses of this, all the, 128.
vanity of this wicked, 850.
virtue passes current over the, 699
visitations daze the, 594.
wag, let the, 11.
wags, how the, 68.
was all before them, 240.
was guilty of a ballad, 54.
was heard the, around, 251.
was not to seek me, 374.
was not worthy, of whom the, 848.

World was sad till woman smiled, 513.
was worthy such men, 620.
were young, if all the, 25.
what I may appear to the, 278.
when all the, dissolves, 41.
where is any author in the, 55.
who lost Mark Antony the, 280.
who would inhabit alone this bleak, 521.
wide enough for thee and me, 378.
will come round to him, 601.
will disagree in faith and hope, 318.
witch the, with noble horsemanship, 86.
with all its motley rout, 424.
without a sun, 513.
working-day, full of briers, 66.
worship of the, but no repose, 565.
worst, that ever was known, 279.
worth the winning, 272.
Worlds, allured to brighter, 396.
best of all possible, 801.
exhausted, imagined new, 366.
in the yet unformed occident, 39
not realized, in, 478.
should conquer twenty, 181.
so many, so much to do, 633.
wandering between two, 665.
whose course is equable, 482.
wrecks of matter and crush of, 299.
World's altar-stairs, 632.
creation, most ancient since the, 169.
dread laugh, 356.
great age begins anew, 566.
great men, the, 638.
law, nor the, 108.
new fashion planted, 54.
Shakespeare is not our poet but the, 511.
tired denizen, the, 541.
Worldlings do, testament as, 67.
world and, 90.
Worldly ends, thus neglecting, 42.
goods, with all my, 851.
life, the weariest, 49.
wise, be not, 203.
World-wide fluctuation, 634.
Worm, bit with an envious, 104.
darkness and the, 308.
dieth not, where their, 841.
in the bud, concealment like a, 75.
is in the bud of youth, 423.
man cannot make a, 776.
needlessly sets foot upon a, 422.
no god dare wrong a, 600.
that hath eat of a king, 141.
the canker and the grief, 555.
the smallest, will turn, 95.
Worms and epitaphs, let 's talk of, 81.
devils at, 770.
have eaten men, 71.
of Nile, outvenoms all the, 160.
Worn out with eating time, 276.
Worn-out word Alone, 606.
plan, man made on a, 660.
Worse, make the, appear the better reason, 226, 759.
deed, better day the, 282.
Worse, for better for, 850.
for the excuse, 80.
for the wearing, 16.
for wear, not much the, 417.
further and fared, 17.
greater feeling to the, 81.
one word changed for a, 343.
pray God they change for, 25.
remains behind, 141.
than a crime, it is, 805.
than a man, little, 61.
that which makes man no, 751.
truth put to the, 255.
Worship God he says, 447.
of the great of old, silent, 554.
of the world, they have the, 565.
stated calls to, 369.
still to the star of its, 524.
the gods of the place, 193.
to the garish sun, pay no, 107.
too divine to love too fair to, 564.
Worshipped stocks and stones, 252.
sun, hour before the, 104.
the rising than the setting sun, 726.
Worshipper, nature mourns her, 488.
Worst, bottom of the, 102.
comes to the worst, 172, 785.
inn's worst room, 322.
of slaves, corrupted freemen, 387.
of thoughts the worst of words, 153.
speak something good, the, 205.
that man can feel, 341.
things present seem, 89.
this is the, 148.
to-morrow do thy, 273.
treason has done his, 121.
what began best can't end, 650.
world that ever was known, 279.
Worst-humored muse, 400.
Worst-natured muse, 279.
Worth a thousand men, 492.
a whole eternity, 298.
by poverty depressed, 366.
conscience of her, 237.
doing well, 352.
in anything, what is, 213.
makes the man, 319.
man is, as he esteems himself, 771.
of everything, 713.
promise of celestial, 311.
sad relic of departed, 541.
slow rises, 366.
stones of, like, 162.
takes away half his, 346.
the candle, not, 206.
the search, not, 60.
the winning, 272.
this coil that 's made for me, 78.
two of that, I know a trick, 84.
what we have we prize not to the, 53.
Worthier, would it were, 548.
Worthily, life spent, 443.
Worthless pomp of homage, 571.
Worthy of all acceptation, 284.
of their steel, 491.
of your love, 471.
world was not, of whom the, 848.
Wot, as by lot God, 404.

Wot not what they are, 54.
Would and we would not, 49.
he shall have nay when he, 9.
I, fain, but I dare not, 25.
I had met my dearest foe, 128.
I were a boy again, 679.
I were dead now, 584.
it were bedtime, 87.
letting I dare not wait upon I, 118.
not if I could be gay, 456.
not live alway, I, 678.
not when he might, 405.
should do when we, 142.
that I were low laid in my grave, 78.
to be as be we, 38.
Wouldst highly, what thou, 117.
not play false, 117.
thou holily, that, 117.
wrongly win, 117.
Wound, earth felt the, 239.
felt a stain like a, 410.
grief of a, take away the, 87.
her very shoe has power to, 378.
of Cæsar, tongue in every, 114.
purple with love's, 58.
that never felt a, 105.
tongue in every, 114.
us, no tongue to, 522.
willing to, 327.
with a touch, 350.
Wounds, bind up my, 97.
of a friend, faithful are the, 829.
wept o'er his, 396.
Wounded hearts, here bring your, 524.
in the house of my friends, 836.
snake, like a, 324.
spirit who can bear, 827.
the spirit that loved thee, 682.
Wrack, blow wind come, 126.
Wranglers, imprisoned, 420.
Wrangling lawyers, our, 186.
Wraps the present hour, 380.
their clay, turf that, 390.
Wrath, Achilles', 336.
allay, no twilight dews his, 493.
be slow to, 849.
infinite, and infinite despair, 231.
measure of my, not within the, 44.
nursing her, 451.
of heaven, 464.
soft answer turneth away, 826.
sun go down upon your, 847.
Wreath of roses, she wore a, 581.
Wreaths, bound with victorious, 95.
that endure affliction's heaviest shower, 482.
Wreathed horn, Triton with his, 477.
smiles, becks and, 248.
Wreck of power, lay down the, 571.
way out of his, 100.
Wrecks, I saw a thousand fearful, 96.
of matter, 299.
Wrecked, greatest men oftest, 240.
Wrens make prey, 96.
Wrestle with, virtue has difficulties to, 775.
Wrestles with us, he that, 411.
Wrestled with him, 208.
Wrestling, more like, than dancing, 754.
Wretch concentred all in self, 488.
condemned with life to part, 398.
excellent, 153.
hollow-eyed sharp-looking, 50.
in order, to haud the, 448.
leaves the, to weep, 402.
on hope relies, the, 398.
thou slave thou coward, 79.
to live like a, 188.
tremble thou, 147.
Wretches feel, feel what, 147.
hang that jurymen may dine, 326.
poor naked, 147.
such as I, weary road to, 448.
Wretched are the wise, the only, 287.
soul bruised with adversity, 50.
souls of those that lived, 769.
to relieve the, was his pride, 396.
unidea'd girls, 369.
Wring his bosom, 403.
under the load of sorrow, 53.
your heart, let me, 140.
Wrinkle, time writes no, 547.
Wrinkles won't flatter, 559.
Wrinkled care derides, 248.
front of war, 95.
Writ by God's own hand, 310.
in choice Italian, 138.
in remembrance, 81.
in sour misfortune's book, 108.
in water, deeds, 197.
in water, whose name was, 577.
in water, words, 37.
proofs of holy, 154.
stolen out of holy, 96.
what is, is writ, 548.
within the leaf of pity, 109.
your annals true, 103.
Write a verse or two, 204.
about it goddess, 332.
and cipher too, 397.
and read comes by nature, to, 51.
as funny as I can, 636.
at any time, a man may, 371.
fair, hold it baseness to, 145.
finely upon a broomstick, 294.
force them to, 211.
in rhyme, those that, 213.
in water, their virtues we, 100.
it before them in a table, 834.
look in thy heart and, 34.
me down an ass, 53.
nothing to, about, 748.
pen devise wit, 55.
the characters in dust, 494.
the vision and make it plain, 836.
though an angel should, 520.
well hereafter, hope to, 253.
with a goose pen, 76.
with ease, you, 443.
Writes, the moving finger, 768.
Writer, one, excels at a plan, 403.
pen of a ready, 820.
Writers against religion, 407.
Writing, easy, is curst hard reading, 443
maketh an exact man, 168.
scarcely any style of, 367.

Writing, true ease in, 324.
well, nature's masterpiece is, 279.
Written a book, that mine adversary, 817.
out of reputation by himself, 284.
that my words were now, 817.
to after times, 253.
troubles of the brain, 125.
wise above that which is, 845.
with a pen of iron, 835.
Wrong, always in the, 268.
cradled into poetry by, 566.
day of, I have seen the, 56.
dread of all who, 619.
forever on the throne, 657.
great right of an excessive, 650.
him who treasures up a, 555.
his argument, 399.
his can't be, whose life is right, 318.
in some nice tenets might be, 260.
multitude is always in the, 278.
one, but one idea and that a, 371, 609.
oppressor's, 135.
our country right or, 675.
pursue yet condemn the, 295.
side of thirty, 292.
sow by the ear, 19, 785.
that does no harm, 500.
they may gang a kennin', 448.
they ne'er pardon who have done the, 275.
to dally with, 500.
vengeance waits on, 344.
we are both in the, 348.
Wrongs in marble, some write their, 314.
of base mankind, 345.
of night, 203.
unredressed, 480.
Wrongdoer has left something undone, 755.
Wronged orphans' tears, 194.
Wrongly win, wouldst, 117.
Wrote with ease, gentlemen who, 329.
like an angel, 388.
reading what they never, 419.
them in the dust, 314.
Wroth with one we love, 500.
Wrought and afterwards he taught, 2.
brain too finely, 413.
by want of thought, 584.
in a sad sincerity, 598.
Wry-necked fife, squeaking of the, 62.
Wut 's words to them, 660.

Xanadu, Kubla Khan in, 500.
Xarifa, rise up, 677.
Xerxes did die and so must I, 687.

Yaller pines, under the, 660.
Yarn, is of a mingled, 74.
Yawn confess, everlasting, 332.
when churchyards, 139.
Ye distant spires, 381.
gentlemen of England, 176.
gods it doth amaze me, 110.
mariners of England, 514.
Yea-forsooth knave, 88.
Year, almanacs of the last, 258.
by year we lose friends, 569.
Year, Christmas comes but once a, 20.
days saddest of the, 573.
happiest of the glad new, 624.
heaven's eternal, is thine, 270.
if I preach a whole, 439.
mellowing, 246.
memory outlive life half a, 138.
moments make the, 311.
no winter in thy, 438.
rich with forty pounds a, 396.
rolling, is full of Thee, 357.
seasons return with the, 230.
starry girdle of the, 513.
three hundred pounds a, 46.
vernal seasons of the, 254.
were playing holidays, 83.
where are the snows of last, 769.
winter comes to rule the varied, 356.
winter ruler of the inverted, 420.
wisdom with each studious, 544.
Years, ah happy, 541.
days of our, 822.
declined into the vale of, 153.
dim with the mist of, 541.
eternal, of God are hers, 573.
fate seemed to wind him up for four-score, 276.
flag has braved a thousand, 514.
flight of, unmeasured by the, 497.
following years, 330.
fourteen hundred, ago, 82.
full of honor and, 655.
if by reason of strength they be four-score, 822.
knelled the woe of, 646.
laden with unhonoured, 449.
life seemed formed of sunny, 679.
love of life increased with, 432.
man of wisdom is the man of, 309.
measured by deeds not, 443.
nature sink in, 299.
none would live past, again, 276.
O tide of the, 668.
of Europe, better fifty, 626.
of man, the first, 368.
of peace, thousand, 633.
outweighs, whole, 319.
return, the golden, 566.
sad presage of his future, 427.
steal fire from the mind, 542.
tears of boyhood's, 523.
that bring the philosophic mind, 478.
thought of our past, 478.
thousand, in thy sight, 822.
thousand, to form a state, 541.
three thousand, ago, 517.
threescore, and ten, 822.
through endless, 526.
through many changing, 611.
time who steals our, 518.
to be let for life or, 204.
vanity in, 85.
we do not count a man's, 603.
we live in deeds not, 654.
we spend our, as a tale, 822.
weight of seventy, 479.
where sleep the joys of other, 497
wisdom not acquired by, 700.

Years, with all the hopes of future, 615.
young, seventy, 638.
Years' pith, seven, 149.
Yellow leaf, my days are in the, 555.
leaf, sere the, 124.
melancholy, green and, 76.
primrose was to him, 468.
sands, come unto these, 42.
to the jaundiced eye, 325.
Yemen sword, with his, 811.
Yeoman's service, it did me, 145.
Yesterday and to-day, 848.
great families of, 286.
in embryo, man, 753.
O call back, bid time return, 81.
sweet sleep which thou owedst, 154.
the word of Cæsar, 113.
when it is past, but as, 822.
Yesterdays, cheerful, 481.
have lighted fools, 125.
look backwards with a smile, 307.
Yesterday's sneer and frown, 664.
Yestreen, I saw the moon late, 404.
Yew, hails me to yonder, 180.
never a spray of, 665.
Yielded, by her, by him received, 232.
with coy submission, 232.
Yielding marble of her snowy breast, 219.
Yoke, Flanders hath received our, 220.
of bullocks at Stamford fair, 89.
Yore, we have been glad of, 471.
Yorick, alas poor, I knew him, 144.
York, this sun of, 95.
't is on the Tweed, 318.
Young and fair, ladies, 68.
and so fair, 586.
as beautiful and soft as young, 308.
body with so old a head, 64.
both were, and one was beautiful, 552.
desire, nurse of, 427.
disease, the, 317.
ever fair and ever, 271.
fellows will be young, 428.
I have been, and now am old, 819.
idea how to shoot, teach the, 355.
idle wild and, 676.
if all the world and love were, 25.
if he be caught, 371.
if ladies be but, and fair, 68.
ladies making nets, 291.
man's fancy lightly turns, 625.
men are fools, old men know, 36.
men think old men fools, 36.
men's vision, the, 268.
Obadias David Josias, 686.
seventy years, 638.
so wise so, never live long, 97.
spurned by the, 585.
though I am, I scorn to flit, 200.
till forty, look, 275.
Timothy learnt sin to fly, 686.
to be, was very heaven, 476.
war seeks its victims in the, 697.
when my bosom was, 515.
who always find us, 599.
whom the gods love die, 558.
Young-eyed cherubins, 65.
Younger than thyself, let thy love be, 75.
Younker or a prodigal, how like a, 62.
Yours, what 's mine is, 50, 700.
Youth, a happy, 471.
against time and age, 24.
age 'twixt boy and, 489.
and health, joy of, 444.
and home, the music tells of, 523.
and I lived in 't together, 503.
and love, kiss of, 557.
and pleasure meet, 542.
and vigour dies, 341.
begin in gladness in our, 470.
bounds of freakish, 419.
crabbed age and, 163.
delight, gives his, 318.
delusion of, 608.
dew of thy, 823.
did dress themselves, 89.
distressful stroke of my, 150.
eagle mewing her mighty, 255.
examples for the instruction of, 411.
fiery vehemence of, 491.
flourish in immortal, 299.
flower of, 703.
follies may cease with their, 376.
friends of my, where are they, 550.
glass wherein the noble, 89.
home-keeping, 44.
in my hot, 556.
in the bloom of, 702.
in the lexicon of, 606.
is a blunder, 608.
is more than a, 50.
is vain and life is thorny, 500.
learning in the freshness of its, 695.
morn and liquid dew of, 129.
morning like the spirit of, 158.
now green in, 338.
of frolics an old age of cards, 321.
of labour with an age of ease, 396.
of pleasure wasteful, was your, 651.
of primy nature, violet in the, 129.
of the realm, corrupted the, 94.
on the prow, 383.
our joys our, 26.
our, we can have but to-day, 312.
plaything gives his, delight, 318.
promises of, 368.
rebellious liquors in my, 67.
rejoice in thy, 831.
remember thy Creator in, 831.
replies I can, 600.
riband in the cap of, 142.
sheltered me in, 595.
so sinks the, 338.
some salt of our, 45.
spirit of, in everything, 163.
that fired the Ephesian dome, 296.
that means to be of note, 158.
they had been friends in, 500.
time that takes in trust our, 26.
't is now the summer of your, 378.
to fame unknown, 386.
to many a, and many a maid, 248.
to whom was given, 472.

Youth, virtue be as wax to flaming, 140.
waneth by encreasing, 24.
we poets in our, 470.
wears the rose of, upon him, 158.
what he steals from her, 378.
whom the gods favour dies in, 700.
whose fond heart, 550.
whoso neglects learning in his, 699.
wisdom is rare in, 343.
worm is in the bud of, 423.
Youthful follies o'er, count their, 492.
hart, fly like a, 302.
hose well saved, 69.
jollity, jest and, 248.
poets dream, such sights as, 249.
poets fancy when they love, 301.
sports, my joy of, 547.
Yreken, ashen cold is fire, 3.
Ywette, joly whistle wel, 3.

Zaccheus he did climb the tree, 687.
Zeal, heavenly race demands thy, 359.
of God, 844.
Zeal, served God with half the, 100.
with commutual, 342.
Zealand, traveller from New, 591.
Zealots fight, let graceless, 318.
Zealous for nothing, 373.
yet modest, 428.
Zealously affected, good to be, 846.
Zekle crep' up quite unbeknown, 659.
Zembla or the Lord knows where, 318.
Zenith, dropped from the, 225.
wisdom mounts her, 433.
Zephyr gently blows, when the, 324.
soft the, blows, 383.
Zeus, impossible to escape the will of, 693.
the dice of, fall ever luckily, 697.
Zigzag manuscript, 419.
Zion the city of the great king, 820.
Zone, as a circling, 236.
best gem upon her, 598.
Zurich's daughters, fairest of fair, 677.
waters, margin of fair, 677.
Zuyder Zee, traveller on the, 592.

PN
6081
B27
1903

Bartlett, John (comp.)
Familiar quotations
9th ed.

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE
CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY